

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 21.

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## MEMORY'S DREAM.

I DREAM'D of the hills and the streams far away  
Of hemlock and pine and the fragrance they  
shed,

The holiday seasons so joyful and gay  
Fair visions, bright pictures of days that are  
dead.

These come in the night-time when lonely I weep,  
And list to the wind, and its voices of song,  
These soothe me with echoes and lull me to sleep,  
As I hear the soft tread of the ages along.

And the friends I have lov'd and the faces I've  
known,

Grow familiar and greet me as erst long ago;  
And the fall of their footsteps at night when alone  
Is hushed as the shadows that wave to and fro.

The voices of night in the winds and the waves,  
The deeds of the past and its mystery tells,  
Wild symphonies chanted over the graves  
Of the loved ones, is sweeter than music of bells.

As we sit by the fire so sweetly we dream  
Forgetful of self and the things of today;  
How brightly soever the present may seem  
The scenes of one's childhood will linger away.

The echoes that slumber'd are waken'd tonight,  
Their silvery notes are afloat in the air,  
How they ripple and dance in playful delight  
To music delicious of memories rare.

Listen! the vales and the mountains are teeming  
With melody gushing in rhythms and rills,  
While we sit enraptur'd over our dreaming,  
The glory of Angels is lighting the hills.

E. B. W.

## FANCY'S GREETING.

In the voice of the great roaring billows,  
Rolling in from the land far away—  
In the whispering sound of the palm leaves,  
Being stirred by the breezes at play—  
In the note of the bird as it twitters  
To its mate that is soaring above:  
We imagine we hear a fond message  
From home—a sweet message of love.

In the low, rippling song of the brooklet—  
In the hurrying buzz of the bee—  
In the chirp of the cricket at night-fall—  
In the echoes from over the sea—  
In the patter of rain-drops so gentle,  
Which the clouds in their mercy let through:  
In fancy we hear loving voices  
Call, "A glad, merry Christmas to you."

On the beautiful gold of the moon beams—  
On the soft, fleecy clouds in the sky—  
On the blue that lies smiling beyond them—  
On the stars that are beaming on high—

On the face of all glorious Nature,  
These words to my vision appear:  
"We wish you a bright, merry Christmas  
And a prosperous, happy New Year."

Let the song that is sung by the fireside—  
Let the tones of the organ t! at swell—  
Let the jingling of silvery sleighbells—  
And the youth's merry laughter as well—  
Let the snow as it falls in great masses  
From the tree with its branches wide-spread,  
Or floats like soft down from the heavens,  
Whisper back these fond words in my stead.

May the pictures that smile from their hangings,  
Or on frost painted windows appear—  
May the fanciful forms in the fire-light—  
May the rays of the sun bright and clear—  
May each image—each fancy that greets you—  
Bear this message from far o'er the blue:  
That we, though far off in the tropics,  
Wish a glad, merry Christmas to you.

When the gray of the morning is dawning—  
When the sun slowly rises on high—  
We'll imagine the angels are bearing  
Our message of love through the sky;  
We'll imagine once more they are singing,  
And that this welcome chorus we hear:  
"We wish you a bright, merry Christmas  
And a prosperous, happy New Year."

ALOFA.

Sainoa, Dec. 5th, 1892.

## PASSING THOUGHTS.

[By Camelia, a former Contributor.]

Now the Christmas, with its merry making and gift giving and glad feasting is over and the new year with its happy wishes, strong resolutions and bright hopes is upon us, we begin to question, are we better or happier or kinder; are we, what a year since we hoped and expected to be, have we advanced or has time found us just as we were a year ago, with hopes unsatisfied, with promises unfulfilled. It is even so for mankind is ever striving, ever seeking, no matter how much has been gained. The sweet contentment of the miller of the Dee is seldom if ever found in these days and few are they, the burden of whose song can be "I envy nobody no not I and nobody envies me," yet we all think contentment is a happy gift, why not strive to obtain it. Make that, the new year's resolution.

With the first month of the year the busy housewife is in somewhat of a quandary what to do. There is a lull in the home after all the holiday festivities, and it is far too early to make preparations towards the spring sewing. In the large cities and perhaps in the west also during this month very fine bargains can be made in linen and this is a most excellent time to examine the linen closet. Repair by that tedious labor darning; and sort over all the old linen to determine how long it might last, before making new purchases. In linen as in almost all goods it pays one to buy as good quality as the purse can possibly afford. Of course the dainty linen with handsome embroidery andd rawn work are very lovely, but they is or should be beyond the means of all,

save the very rich, for they are an unnecessary luxury and look no better, while they last not half so long as fine Irish linen. There is nothing prettier than snowy linen for the table and nothing easier laundried therefore though the colored and fringed borders are very attractive in the shops, it is neither good taste nor economy to purchase them, the fringe soon becomes ragged and snarled, and even with greatest care in combing it becomes thin long before the linen is worn, while the borders frequently fade and shrink. I recall a very handsome table set with a border of fans. It was the best linen and lasted for years, but after the first washing it was a continual worry to the owner, for the border was so shrunken that it looked like a drawing string had been run through to make it fit the table. This lady always avoids colored borders now though she admits all of them do not shrink.

Every body nowadays is in such a rush, for it is so short a time until the opening of the World's Fair, and of course every one belongs to some club or is on some committee, and so many little kindnesses we used to do are now neglected if not forgotten. And the little child and the aged and the invalid who often had the morning brightened by a pleasant call, a pretty remembrance, an invitation to dine or some other little attention now waits in vain, for the thoughtful friend has so many engagements and is so very busy she never has time for anything, and yet do we not have all the time there is and if in the hurrying and worrying we sometimes stop and throw a kiss, with a thought to those less busy, because unable ones how much happier we make ourselves and them.

This is a time, however, when in the course of human events it becomes necessary "excuse the familiar quotation" that all who are able should be up and doing and hustle up a little, so to speak, for within a very short time now, the eyes of the world will be upon us and it behooves us all to do ourselves proud.

We must forget now all differences of opinion socially, politically and religiously, and remember only that we are *Americans* bound together by one great love—our country's love—protected by that country's flag. In almost every state, territory, county, city, township, village all over this broad land are men and women planning and working for the great fair. What a glorious result the whole will be, if each individual strives to do the best. Such perfection, such excellence is incomprehensible and nothing but a trip to Chicago will cause one to realize the marvelous greatness of his country or the rapid evolutions of the century.

There are so many new books now that all one's time might be spent in reading and then not the half be read, so the busy ones have to content themselves by merely reading the reviews in the magazines and newspapers and in fact that is a very good way to read a book, unless it is something wonderful or instructive. Time spent over the silly novels of today is time wasted, a

good book is always a pleasure and a delight and if the reviewers are just, we easily know what books to read and place upon our library shelves. Speaking of books, why not think for a moment of those borrowed ones not yet returned. If a book is good enough to borrow it certainly is good enough to return. How very neglectful we all are in this little matter, and yet often times a handsome set is broken by the loss through just such carelessness as forgetting to return a book. Arranging the library is a delightful occupation in the wintry months. So few put the book back just where it belongs and yet every one likes to be able to find the wanted book in a moment, for myself I like my books so arranged that I can lay my hand on the volume sought, in the dark, and they nearly always are. If one places value on one's books avoid filling the shelves too full for then the covers become rubbed by coming in contact with each other. It is a good idea to cover the shelves with some soft material so that the book edges do not become worn or scratch the shelves. Books if not often used should occasionally be removed and dusted, and the leaves opened. We used to fancy when a man talked about his "den" or study that it was a place, true enough, for books but full of disorder with bits of paper all over, and dust all over, and books all over, but how different, these rooms are. I think they are the most delightful rooms in the house for if one values books sufficiently to purchase a fine collection, he certainly values them enough to take care of them, and usually the library is the most attractive room in the house, both for the arrangement and care of the room as well as the wealth of thought it contains.

### WOMAN'S WORK ON THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—III.

[Concluded.]

ON Saturday Aug 20th, after bidding a warm "Aloha nui" to the kind people around us, whose strains of sweet music had scarcely ceased during the night, and whose enthusiasm had brought them together again to see us off on our journey—perhaps never to return—we started our horses in the streams which formed part of the road to the foot of the Pali, and in ascending we cast a lingering look on the unique little village below and repeated our "Aloha" for its people; much to the satisfaction of our companions.

After going back as far as *Kukuihaele* we turned westward gradually ascending the broad plateau between Hamakua and Kohala which rises to a height of from 1,000 to 2,000 ft, separating the mountains of Kohala in the North, which are 5,500 high, from *Mauna Rea* in the South. The entire scene reminds us of home with its extended belt of forest land, through which rove numberless herds of cattle. The climate is also a gentle reminder for we felt quite comfortable with our wraps on.

At 2 o'clock we reached Maimea a distance of eleven miles from Waipio, we were more than usually delighted on our arrival at this Branch, and our burden of responsibilities seemed suddenly to leave us, and contentment of spirit took the place of care. We had long desired to meet with the Elders laboring on that island whom we knew were ahead of us, but not until then was our desire granted. Such a warm clasp of the hand as Elder Giles always gives would

make most any one forget that there were any trials to contend with in the missionary field. The spirit of the Gospel which makes all men brothers can never be more fully realized than when missionary meets missionary at his field of labor. We are strong believers in woman's rights, but we did appreciate, upon this occasion, being where there was a man to rely upon. Next morning Sunday 21st, was the conference of that Branch and we had the privilege of attending the S. S. general meeting and Y. M. M. I. after which the R. S. convened, and all the saints present attended the meeting.

This is a small Branch and the saints have not been as alive to their duties as they might have been, but the Sisters expressed a desire to renew their efforts in the benevolent work of women. Monday was necessarily spent in resting until horses could be obtained to further our journey.

Tuesday morning however we were enabled to go on to our places of appointment, and after bidding good bye to those who had assisted us for over 40 miles on our journey, we mounted our horses for a twenty-five mile ride to Halaua, in the North Kohala District. Riding horse-back through pleasant scenery to one accustomed to horses, might be a pleasure trip, but to one who is not it becomes a very arduous task. The scenery was unlike that through which we had previously passed. In the place of a dense undergrowth of vegetation, it is most of the way barren and rocky, and rises and descends gradually. At 6 o'clock we arrived at Halawa tired and exhausted from our long ride. Here we had the pleasure of meeting with Elder Hezekiah Duffin and Brother Giles missionary companion of that island.

Thursday the 25th, with horses for only half of our company we started out for Honokani a distance of five miles, Elders Giles, Duffin and assistants, made cheerful pedestrian companions. I can imagine some of our dear friends at home would have enjoyed seeing us on those little donkeys wending our zigzag way down the almost perpendicular face of the mountain. But the sure footing of our little animals removed much of our uneasiness in the rough descents.

The Gulch of Pololu through which we passed, and that of Honokani, the town of our destination, are similar to that of Waipio and others previously described.

The R. S. organization at Honokani is a lively one, wide awake to their duties and is managed as satisfactorily as any with which we have met, the sweet singing, by young members of the Society as interspersed through the meeting was a very pleasing feature.

We returned in the evening to Halama and early next morning boarded the narrow gauge train for Mahukona a distance of twenty-five miles, leaving Elders Giles and Duffin at their field of labor from which they expected to return in about four weeks.

We arrived at Mahukona at 10 a. m. the Steamer Kinau was already anchored in the Bay awaiting the arrival of the train. A larger number than usual was on board and we had some trouble in securing berths, but we finally succeeded in getting comfortably situated; and playing well our part as poor sailors, we turned our faces towards Honolulu. Our troubles however were of short duration as the ocean was so calm it was hard to imagine we were at sea. On reaching the island of Maui Brother and Sister

Duffin come on board at Maalaea and go over to Lahaina a distance of fifteen miles on the coast of Maui.

We arrived at Honolulu at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 27th, met with the R. S. at that branch, after which we procured a one horse vehicle and started for Laie, anxious to see the little ones from whom we had for the first time been absent. We arrived there near midnight found all well, for which we felt thankful to our Father in heaven, Sisters Harding and Grace, who had been left in charge of domestic affairs, were pleased to see us back again and like the rest of our missionary family, were surprised to know that we had completed our journey of about 580 miles by water, 100 miles horseback 25 miles by train and 64 by cart, in so much shorter time than expected and had held eleven meetings during the three weeks we were absent from the plantation. Our hearts were filled with gratitude to our Father in heaven for His protecting care that had been over us during our absence. Our faith has been strengthened and we trust we have helped to strengthen that of others, and that the seeds we have sown have fallen into good ground and that some day they will bring forth fruit that will ripen into a rich reward for the benevolent work of the R. S. of the Hawaiian Islands.

E. D. N.

### THE XXVTH N. A. W. S. A.

THE XXVth Annual Convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association will be held in Metzert's Music Hall, January 15-19 1893, Washington, D. C.

This convention will open on Sunday with a religious service, Rev. Anna F. Eastman preaching the sermon,

Among the speakers are Hon. Carroll D. Wright, who will give an address on Women in Industry, Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman—Comparisons are Odious, Rev. Anna Howard Shaw—The Attitude of Women Toward Political Parties, Ellen Battelle Dietrick—The Best Methods of Interesting Women in Suffrage, Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake—Legal Disabilities, Sara Winthrop Smith—Suffrage a Right of Citizenship, May Wright Sewall—Municipal Housekeeping.

Senator Joseph Carey of Wyoming will give the Address of Welcome, and Susan B. Anthony the annual President's Address.

In addition to these addresses there will be interesting reports read by Harriet Taylor Upton on Congressional Work, Mrs. Clara Bewick Colby on Federal Suffrage, Mary H. Williams on Governor's Opinions on Woman Suffrage, Rachel Foster Avery on Columbian Exposition Work, Laura Clay on Southern Work.

Other speakers invited are: Rev. David Gregg, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Lucy Stone, Rev. Anna Garlin Spencer, Hon. Wm. Dudley Foulke, Laura DeForce Gordon, Mrs. Bertha Honore Palmer, H. B. Blackwell, Ruth D. Havens, Senator Warren of Wyoming, and Harriet May Mills.

There will be discussions on a number of interesting subjects and it is hoped that the presidents of thirty-two States now auxiliary to the N. A. W. S. A. will be present and report their progress throughout the year.

## A DREAM OF AUGUST.

THE slumbrous warmth of August lay,  
O'er Autumn's gorgeous flowers,  
I could not still my dreaming soul  
Had neither will, nor power,  
So yielded all my being up,  
To the influence of the hour.

Fettered and bound by earthly clay,  
I've sought a higher goal,  
This once, with eager lips I drank  
Light which o'er earth doth roll;  
Oh "stolen waters" sweet, to feed,  
The hunger of my soul.

The sound of music faint and dim  
Came o'er the grassy leas,  
The perfumed glory of my youth,  
No adverse fate could freeze,  
Made gracious every sight and sound  
Beneath the Park's dark trees.

Alone and still one face, one form,  
One presence dear was nigh,  
And tenderly, hand clasped in hand;  
We let the hours drift by,  
Enraptured with the bliss of Earth;  
Together, you, and I.

I did not ask, why, all to late  
This precious boon was given?  
Nor question by a single look,  
The wise decrees of heaven;  
But grateful, drank the one rare draught  
By that same power given.

A lily bowed her graceful head,  
Soft swayed her slender rods,  
With lips of fragrant purity,  
She kissed the emerald sods,  
Our souls entranced with love divine  
Drank nectar with the gods.

And I forgot that earth held graves;  
Life's desolated years,  
I did not waste one precious thought,  
On transient human tears;  
But in one golden sheaf I bound  
The scattered hopes of years.

That stately form—those deep, dark eyes,  
So full of love's desire;  
Such love, as in the breasts of men  
Will noblest deeds inspire  
Such love, as lights Earth's darkest path  
With Heaven's celestial fire.

But I awoke, my dream was done,  
Back came Life's hopeless pain,  
Hot tears of sorrow and despair  
Swept down like Autumn rain.  
Oh God! When free from doubt and sin,  
Shall we two meet again?

## TRANQUILITY.

In this tumultuous sphere for thee unfit,  
How seldom art thou found tranquility!  
Unless perchance with mild and downcast eye,  
By lowly cradles thou delight'st to sit  
Of sleeping infants—watching the soft breath,  
Bidding the sweet slumbers easy lie;  
Or sometimes standing o'er the bed of death,  
Where the poor sufferer hopeth soon to die.  
Blest beautiful sister of the halcyon peace!  
I trust to meet thee in that heavenly scene,  
Where care and anguish shall their power resign  
Where hope alike, and vain regret shall cease;  
And memory lost in happiness serene,  
Repeat no more that misery hath been mine.

L. M. H.

## A TRIP TO ENGLAND.

IN the evenings when promenading the deck was out of order, we would all assemble in the saloon and pleasantly wile away the hours until bed time, by indulging in games, music etc.

And thus, in spite of sea sickness and other minor inconveniences, I enjoyed myself immensely; never once wishing that I had not come or that I was on land; as so many of the passengers did and after my week's sickness was over and I again found an appetite, which I was privileged to gratify by taking my place at the saloon table, without any misgivings of impending accidents, I began to wish that we were going to be on the water another week, indeed the thought of so soon terminating this pleasant voyage, did not in the least please me.

But all things must have an end, 'Tis said that "Nothing in this world can last," and when at about 10, 30 of the morning of the 25th, the assembled throng of anxiously watching passengers on deck sent forth the cry of "Land, Land" and we could discern in the far off distance a tiny speck which which was said to be a portion of the shore of Ireland, I began to think that the beginning of the end had come.

It was a sight to see the now animated and happy passengers, running to and fro, calling to each, pointing to the light houses and various objects as they gradually came into sight. Seeing them all so overjoyed at the sight of Terra Ferma; after so short and pleasant a voyage, I was led to reflect upon and wonder what must have been the great rapture and excitement that prevailed on the occasion when Columbus and his crew, after a voyage so lengthy and so full of perils and suspense, were reward for all past dangers and disappointments, by the welcome cry of "Land! Land!"

It was a most pleasing sight to watch the gradually nearing hills the beautiful green slopes and picturesque light-houses etc. as they passed in panoramic order before our admiring gaze. This was old Ireland, we should soon reach Queenstown and e'er tomorrow's sun should cross the Meridian, all being well we should be piloted into the English port.

What a time it was to be sure; everybody on board the old boat seemed to be packing their traps, running to and fro, in and out, up and down, their whole persons bearing the stamp of animated expectancy, while the stewards the stewardesses and the waiters, seemed to be setting in for a regular Spring cleaning.

The passengers from all departments had assembled on deck, and were eagerly looking ahead for the first glimpse of the Tender which was to come and usher us in to port.

The trunks had all been hoisted from the depths of the hold, the valises and bundles and satchels and boxes had all been brought up from the various state rooms, giving the place rather a look of preparation for departure, and over the whole was an air of anxious expectancy. Many were no doubt anticipating the reunion of relatives and friends, while many, I believe, did not exactly know what they were expecting, only that it would be something fresh to them. I did not much relish forsaking a life on the Ocean wave and in leaving the old boat I almost felt that I was taking leave of an old friend.

At length to the gratification of the

anxious watchers the Tender was seen approaching; and almost before we had time to realize the fact was along side of our boat the occupants of the one exchanging greetings with the occupants of the other. The gang way was soon thrown across connecting the two boats and ere many seconds, husbands and wives, parents and children, acquaintances and friends were industriously shaking hands and kissing each other, each asking as many questions to the minute as possible, but seeming quite content, for the present, to receive no answers to any of them, all trying to talk at the same time.

My companions and I, had neither friends nor relatives there to meet us, so we stood looking on at the proceedings of the others and thought it a regular picnic. Finally when most of the hubbub had subsided, some one took pity on us and introduced us to two gentlemen from 42, Islington who had come down to welcome to the shores of Britian, the party from the Rocky Mountains.

After passing the yellow sands and emerald banks of New Brighton we arrived at the landing and once more stepped our feet on solid ground. We were really in Old England, though I could scarcely believe it as it seemed more like a dream.

I must say my feelings were peculiar and not unmixed with reverence as I approached that old publishing house and gathering place of the saints for so many years, 42, Islington, how many young and inexperienced missionaries had entered that old office previous to starting out in their new fields of labor, expecting and receiving assistance and encouragement from its inmates preparatory to launching out on the mercies of a cold and unbelieving world. And I pictured in my mind the great joy which the native Saints must experience when their fondly cherished hopes and desires are about to be realized and they have come thus far on their way to Zion.

I tried to realize the conflicting emotions which must have filled my own brave mother's breast, when she first mounted the old stone steps and lifted the rusty iron Knocket knowing that from this place she was about to take what must have seemed almost an eternal love of all, who by kinship and association naturally should seem the nearest and dearest. This was to be the threshold of a new existence.

All strange and unexplored, yet beautified and brightened by faith and hope.

With what force must the words of the Savior have struck home to that young heart.

"He that loveth father and mother, brother or sister, houses or lands more than me, is not worthy of me."

## FROM THE PRESS COMMITTEE.

*Editor's Womans Journal:*

If the persons preparing the reports of committees and State work to be presented at the Washington convention will write upon one side of the paper only, and have the mss. in proper shape for the printer, they will confer a great favor upon the press committee. This committee wishes to get out the published report as soon as possible after the convention, and if written reports are ready for the printer, they can be turned over to him as soon as presented and accepted.

HARRIET TAYLOR UPTON,  
Chairman Press Com. N. A. W. S. A.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - - Editor.

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## HAIL THE GLAD NEW YEAR.

ALTHOUGH we are so unavoidably late in sending forth our greeting to the many dear friends and patrons to whom we wish to express best New Year's wishes, yet nevertheless we feel the deepest interest in those who have, from time to time, manifested the least expression of good feeling or interest in the work being done through the EXPONENT, or organizations, or clubs of women, and it seems that this New Year opens with brighter prospects and anticipations in the way of woman's advancement than ever before.

The Columbian Exposition has given to women everywhere wider opportunities, and the women of this Territory have a fair share of representation with others in all the various pursuits of life, and of work in all its phases. And so we say it is a grander opening for the multitude, what progress will be made depends much upon the women themselves; to be sure there is a lack of means, but the material interests must be considered and every effort possible made to show the appreciation of the advantages given to women in this great and grand movement which reaches all, and will be educational and advantageous to all the world.

Here in these peaceful vales we are comparatively shut away from many of the disagreeable and unpleasant occurrences that are so common in many parts of the world, and for this blessing the gratitude of the entire people should be offered to Him, who has guided their ways and through his Providence opened up these valleys for an abiding place of security and promise. What may yet transpire none know, that is all in the hands of "one who sees not as we see, and whose ways are not as our ways," but the prospect of the completion of the Salt Lake Temple, during this present year ought to make it a glad and happy year for the Latter-day Saints.

It is an event that has been looked forward to with the greatest interest for the last forty years, and tens of thousands of prayers have been offered up by the Saints

old and young, that this sacred edifice might be finished and dedicated wherein the labor for the dead might be more fully accomplished.

It is now perhaps almost an assured fact that the Temple will be dedicated on the 6th of April 1893, and should it transpire at that time, the shouts and rejoicing of the congregations of the Saints, would be something little less than marvelous, for there can be no doubt that the angels above are watching and waiting and rejoice with those on earth. The people are looking forward to this momentous event with the greatest amount of enthusiasm and prospective joy and gladness.

And therefore it seems to be consistent to say that this year will be the most important in the history of this people and may be specially significant of the Latter-day work.

No doubt many good resolutions have been made and will be kept, and it is always good to try even though one may sometimes fall short of the standard of excellence which he or she may desire to reach.

In the good old days when we were young in dear New England, New Year's was the time of gifts and calls and rejoicing, feasting and entertainments, for Christmas was not kept there as it is nowadays. While we may realize that, many things have been neglected in the past year and mistakes made, new resolves will be formed that in their earnestness and favor will help those upward and onward that diligently seek to do good and to assist in the perfecting and uplifting of humanity, and the preparation for the great day of the Millennium.

And to one and all the editor of the EXPONENT extends "A Happy New Year."

## HOLIDAY JOURNALS.

### THE DESERET NEWS.

THERE have been a number of very creditable Holiday papers in Utah this holiday season, but among them all, we would mention first the oldest paper published in this region of country the DESERET NEWS, which issued a special number of its valuable weekly edition as a souvenir of the New Year, an unusual departure for that paper, that has gone on in its regular order from year to year ever since its establishment in the early days; the first number being issued on June 15, 1850 the type having been set in this house, and in this very room, where so much has been done in that sort of work since.

The New Year's issue of the DESERET NEWS has a very artistically arranged cover, representing the *Holidays* with holly entwined a bee hive and a hanging tablet with the appropriate motto, "Truth and Liberty."

The contents are of a high standard of excellence and the work is profusely illustrated. The Journal opens with an engraving of President Woodruff which is very

true to life, and an autobiography written in his own characteristic style which gives much important data.

The Salt Lake Temple by the EDITOR is perhaps the most important subject treated upon and is very ably written, and makes one feel a sort of ecstasy such as lifts the soul into a higher element and causes one to contemplate the grandeur of a House built and dedicated to the Most High. The cut of this magnificent structure is very exact and enhances the value of the work as illustrations invariably do. The article gives an accurate description of the building and is well worth double the price of the magazine, for reference or to send to friends away.

The article on music by Prof. Evan Stephens is one that all should read, reflect and act upon who are interested in the musical development of the young people of the Territory. Prof. Stephens has spoken out plainly and one cannot help admiring his frankness, on the subject for which he has labored so industriously, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the whole-souled genuineness of the article will have its effect, and a wider and deeper interest be manifest in the directions he has so clearly pointed out. His picture which accompanies the article is very good indeed; "Van Buren and the Saints," by Elder John Nicholson is strong and expressive and embodies the facts relating to that very important and most eventful period in the history of the Church, and should be carefully read and digested. There are some short articles amusing and instructive and a portion of the Journal is devoted to "Societies, Clubs and Culture," opening with the "Sunday School Union," giving its organization in wards and the forming of the Union, the first work in detail, and summing up what has been done as a whole in the way of printing, donations to Temples etc. and also the number of school teachers and pupils, names of principal officers etc. with Photo's of two of the leading spirits of the movement Gen. Supt. Geo. Q. Cannon and Ass't. Supt. George Goddard.

Then follows "The Relief Society," briefly written of, with pictures of Zina D. H. Young President, Jane S. Richards and Bathsheba W. Smith, Vice Presidents. Next the Young Men's M. I. A. is given in brief with President Joseph F. Smith and Dr. Milton H. Hardy's pictures. Young Ladie's M. I. A. written in a similar manner giving some of the most interesting facts connected with the work, and the pictures of Elmina S. Taylor, President, Maria Young Dougall and Martha Horne Tingey Counselors.

The Primary is also given with the General President Louie Felt's Picture, Women and the Fair with picture of Emily S. Richards, Pres. Ter. Board of Lady Managers for Utah, followed by Physical Reform giving some of the work done in

that direction by its organized society. Physical Culture a new phase of work by Maud May Babcock, Professor of Elocution and Physical Culture, University of Utah, with a picture of herself. All these deserve more than a bare mention, but that is impossible at present.

"Woman's Suffrage," "Woman's Press Club," "Other Clubs" and "A Closing Word" about clubs are given a place in this historical member of the Weekly. Two pieces of music by Pro. E. Stephens, "The New Year" and "Christmas Carol" both words and music by the same author; "Night" by Josephine Spencer is very sweet and sort of entrancing. "A Christmas Chime," E. H. Woodmansee, very timely and prettily written, would be suitable set to music, and a fragment "At Evening" E. B. Wells—a long poem by H. W. Naisbitt, suggested by the death of Elder David Hoagland Cannon, entitled "The Procession of the Immortals." This poem is very beautiful, and deserves great praise it is certainly one of the very best of the poetical productions of this voluminous writer, who has done so much in a literary way for Utah. In this connection we ought certainly to mention, "The Ideal City of the West"—which is full of music as a prose poem, and is beautifully illustrative of Salt Lake and its many attractions.

The Hill Cumorah with the picture is another very interesting theme well introduced by Elder Edward Stevenson. Then there are stories by Josephine Spencer. M. A. Y. Greenhalgh, and the schools, colleges and universities of the Territory this department is under the heading of "In Education's Sphere" and opens with our Church Schools eloquently written by Dr. Karl G. Maeser, whose picture also adorns the page, next is the B. Y. Academy at Provo with Prof. Benj. Cluff Jr. and Prof. J. C. Keeler's likenesses, of that institution, then comes B. Y. College at Logan and a Photo. of Prof. J. H. Paul; next the L. D. S. College, Salt Lake City with likenesses of Prof. Willard Done and Prof. Joseph Nielson, followed by the University of Utah formerly University of Deseret with that very handsome building as an illustration, and this series of articles closes with the Agricultural College of Utah and a picture of the handsome structure as it will be when completed. Altogether this number contains much historical matter worthy of being preserved and should certainly be in every home in the Territory, and sent abroad wherever possible to enlighten people on Utah matters and the pioneer work educational, and in other directions that has been done here.

#### THE CHRISTMAS HERALD.

The Christmas Herald was very handsomely got up and beautifully illustrated. It contained many excellent articles on various subjects of interest and consider-

able on society matters, as well as musical and dramatic. The prize story and poem deserve special mention as well as some other things.

The outside cover of the Christmas Herald is very elaborate and quite a study; the photo-engravings and wood cuts are Brigham Young which occupies the centre of the first page followed by the Eagle Gate illustrating the story of the pioneers ably written by Andrew Jensen. Christopher Columbus, Utah's Columbian Exposition Building, with an article on Utah's Lady Managers, who they are, and what they are doing, which should interest all those interested in Utah's representation at the World's Fair. There are many other ably written articles concerning Utah its resources and development what its progress has been and what the future prospects are, cuts of leading hotels and business houses adorn the pages, and make it a capital number for the business interests of the country.

The prize poem entitled Utah is very good and only signed *Frances* which makes the curious anxious to know who the author is.

Education and libraries have not been neglected in the representation of important matters and one can but admire the enterprise manifested in the whole make up of this large and complete work.

#### THE JOURNAL.

The Utah Journal published in Logan issued a holiday number also giving the most important things in relation to the growth and enterprise of the country and must be of great value to the people as it contains so many facts that are not generally known to the community at large. These holiday papers have brought before the people in an entertaining way, that will cause people to reflect more than if written merely as items of business. Altogether the Christmas articles and papers are something to be greatly proud of and should be carefully preserved.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

In this issue of the paper we were obliged to leave over several articles, some of them already in type "Forefather's Festival" and the story "In Rural England," also other articles which were prepared for this number, we beg the indulgence of our patrons and readers for the lateness of the first paper of the year, but it would be impossible to explain all the reasons of the delay, though they are good and sufficient.

A JUVENILE Operatta was given in the 20th Ward Hall in the interest of the Sunday School by the children of the Primary Association, under the management of Prof. J. J. Daynes, Miss Gladys Woodmansee and others associated in the work, on the evening of Friday Dec. 23rd 1892. Altogether the affair was very unique and the children were appropriately dressed, and evinced the most perfect training in their parts. The Libretto was written by Miss Gladys Woodmansee and was musical in composition and dramatic in effect dis-

playing talent and thought, and the music by Prof. J. J. Daynes, was of the most suitable style, adapted to the words and the entire plot and cast. It was a juvenile Christmas opera really, opening with the characteristic News boy and flower girl who were very natural in their parts, then the Santa Claus dance; dancing was a pretty feature of the whole, and the choruses by the children were in keeping with the happy arrangement of the whole affair. The band of boot blacks caused a great deal of merriment and was quite true to life and pleased the children in the audience amazingly. Scotch dance by little Lucile Taylor was gracefully charming. The tableaux were beautifully arranged and the entertainment was in itself a complete success. The children who took part in it deserve praise and those who trained them certainly spared no pains. Santa Claus coming down the chimney and arranging the childrens, presents while the little ones were in bed was very well done and, the waking of the children and discovering their gifts was very naturally acted. Miss Woodmansee has shown herself gifted in putting such a complicated little operetta upon the stage, as well as in the composition.

#### U. W. P. CLUB.

THE Utah W. P. Club met at the EXPONENT parlor Dec. 30, 1892. Mrs. E. B. Wells in the chair, prayer was offered by Miss N. V. Davis; roll called, responded to by original verses suggestive of the New Year. Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved. Badge for Club discussed over again. Miss Davis suggested a native stone, each member present was appointed a committee of one to make inquiries about it and report at the next meeting. Miss Davis then read two short poems and Daisy Fox played a selection on the piano. An original article entitled "Time" was next read by Mrs. Phebe C. Young, Mrs. E. B. Wells addressed the club for a short time expressing her love for the members, speaking of the improvement that had been made and the advantages to be gained by such associations. She also spoke very feelingly of her attachment to the old home which was about to be removed, or taken away; Mrs. Fox said she took the opportunity to express her thanks for her invitation to join this club, she always looked forward to this meeting with a great deal of pleasure, said if anything should happen that she could not attend she would feel as though something of importance had dropped out of her life.

Mrs. Mary A. Freeze expressed herself as being highly pleased with her association with the club; said she had a feeling of love for the members and would like to do something to stir up those members who were not very regular in their attendance. Mrs. Phebe C. Young was in sympathy and feelings with the other ladies present, hoped that our meetings would not be interrupted by the moving of the EXPONENT Office was grateful to Mrs. Wells for opening her house and making it so pleasant for us, and hoped that the club would continue to progress and prosper. Miss N. V. Davis said the fact that she was almost always here was a sign that she enjoyed the meetings; thought she might have better improved the time and benefitted the club more effectually by giving it the benefit of the new books she had read, and things that come

up in her daily life; hoped we would set apart certain evenings for special subjects; she very much enjoyed her connection with the association and said that when she would go away from Utah, she felt she would know something of the people. Mrs. Wells said Mrs. C. Lousie Boyden sent her regards to the club—one and all, had written a very affectionate letter. Mrs. Wells proposed each member present try and bring a new member next time; also that the Treasurer (as the Cor. Secretary was not able at present,) would send out postals notifying absent members of our next meeting; thought members at a distance might favor us with an article sometimes. Refreshments were then served during which time the President presented each one present with a pretty New Year's card containing a beautiful Poem and a few words written by herself. The programme for next meeting, Jan 31st was read as follows—Mrs. C. C. R. Wells article on the close of the year 1892. Mrs. Dickinson descriptive poem. Character of short stories in current magazines, Josephine Spencer. Poem by Mrs. Lillie Freeze. Discussion on Badge and Motto. Benediction by R. M. Fox.

R. M. Fox. Sec. Pro tem.

#### WOMAN'S PROGRESS.

KNOWING co-education to be one of the prominent features of the great school of Michigan; I very naturally had a curiosity to see what was the exact status of woman, and consequently closely scrutinized the situation—(It may be with a jealous eye)—but, however I watched, to see if my sister woman was in any manner slighted, or deprived in any particular of privileges or opportunities accorded the opposite sex. Not that I expected any very great differences, but to the critical, I half imagined there could be found some finer shades of preferences growing out of the fact that man was man, and woman only woman.

But to the credit of this great institution of culture and refinement, be it said that woman is every where received with the greatest consideration and respect, and in all the numerous avenues of learning, stands on an equal footing with her brother man.

In the literary department particularly it is pleasing to note her intellectual standing. In numbers the classes are about two thirds ladies mostly young, from eighteen to twenty five—and their intelligent discussions of the most abstruse, literary subjects—well! at least show they are not in the back ground.

In the medical department about one third of the classes are ladies—and here I have the best opportunity of noting any discriminations as to sex, should there be any, but to my surprise and pleasure never once has there been a distinction manifested, the professors both in the lecture halls and in Hospital clinics give them the same un-studied consideration.

In the Law School—which perhaps is not considered so much of a womanly avocation there is but one lady student in the senior class, but report says she walks parallel lines with her legal brethren.

There are also several ladies in the Pharmaceutical and dental departments which I have not yet had the pleasure of visiting but think there is no reason to expect here, an exception to the general rule.

In this connection we will quote from a lecture recently given to the Woman's League by Jas. B. Angell President of the University of Michigan. In his introduction he dwelt upon the remarkable opposition that had been manifested toward woman in the matters of education for generations past. The great Universities of the world have effectively barred their doors against them, until within recent years they are slightly opened—"a small crack" as it were, giving them opportunities in a limited number of branches. "But be of good cheer these same doors will universally be thrown wide open to you and that very soon."

A few years since the board of regents of the University of Michigan sought to compromise this question by passing a resolution that: "There should be no bar to anyone, who was mentally and morally competent, entering this school." Of course "women are here always." This set

the doors ajar, and ambitious woman has gradually stepped in, and is industriously climbing the ladder of fame.

The first lady who had the courage to take advantage of this privilege should have the lasting gratitude of all the lady students who came after. She was really a pioneer and paved the way most admirably.

She was an efficient classical scholar, and truly a remarkable woman, so delicate and circumspect, earnest, gifted and dignified and with also womanly; that any professors who had entertained any doubts as to the propriety of the new departure, were at once converted, for they found that she as well as those that followed, lost none of this womanliness that they had just as much ability as the opposite sex, and more conscientiousness and with very rare exceptions made a perfect success of their work.

Shortly after this ladies entrance in college a circumstance occurred that created somewhat of a sensation and which was commented upon by a number of Chicago papers. A certain lesson in Greek was an impromptu translation of passages as a simple exercise.

The Prof. designated a certain passage for her to translate. She arose to her feet and translated the words in a clear distinct voice and without the slightest hesitation. "*Woman should not attempt to contend with man.*" The Prof. not being accustomed to having translations made so promptly, paid her a very high compliment, and at once begged her pardon for the character of the text saying that he had "not even looked at it and did not know what was coming." It may be that he did not, but appearances were against him, and the circumstance made for him considerable notoriety.

This lady graduated with honors; "indeed," the lecturer said: "at the very head of her class," and is now a very influential and active member of society.

Many of the lady professors of Wellesly and Vassar Colleges are from this school. Miss Freeman has been made president of the latter within the last year. Among the early graduates from the Medical department were Miss Hall and Mrs. Moser, now active practitioners in Brooklyn. There is a very pleasing feature connected with the practice of these two ladies, for over fifteen years they have practiced together, having one office and one horse and buggy and cooperating in attending patients &c. and always with the most pleasing and satisfactory results. The recent marriage of Miss Hall has I believe dissolved the former partnership. A gentleman referring to the remarkable unity of these two ladies remarked: "Show me two men that could do such a thing!"

Numbers of lady graduates in medicine have gone from here as missionaries to foreign lands, five of whom are now in China. Miss Howard, now Mrs. King at present in Sing Sing, has been called to attend the nobility. The natives regard the results of her labors among the afflicted, as partaking almost of the miraculous. Through her influence a hospital has been erected thereby extending benefits to many of the poorer classes.

Miss Laura White after graduating from the school of Pharmacy went to Louisville Ky. and contested the right of woman to conduct Drug Stores, she won her case and is now demonstrating her ability in that profession very efficiently.

After the question was settled as to woman's intellectual ability to compete with man in the halls of learning another arose. Much solicitude was manifested as to her *physical* ability. Could a woman take a college course and keep her health? Many doubts and queries arose even the president himself felt fearful. But experience has proven that a systematic course of study with regularity and hygienic living, is indeed beneficial physically, and the effects were far less deleterious than society frolics, that consume so much of the average young ladies attention.

The fatherly president then advised those just entering to use discretion and not attempt too much the first year. Take sufficient exercise in the open air, eat regularly and sleep the amount of time nature demands, and do not give too much time to social life. It is impossible to work all day and dance all night and maintain your physical vitality. The absence of gallantry cannot be complained of on the part of the young men of '92. In the early days ladies were not burdened with undue attentions from their gentlemen acquaintances—it took some time for prejudice to wear away—but the pendulum has taken a swing, and in this respect gone too far in the opposite direction.

Prest. Angell closed his lecture by paying a very high tribute to the lady students—saying: "I feel under obligations to the noble women who

have attended this University during the last twenty years. They have been an army of earnest workers energetic thorough and conscientious and by their gentleness and refinement have wielded a powerful influence over the rougher element. Yes I feel heartily to thank them and you, and I trust you will ever remember that you are here as *representatives* of your sex. You are making a record that will be a lasting monument to your credit, and all colleges will yet be proud to welcome you in all their various departments. Yes they will ere long open wide their doors to womankind throughout the world."

ELLIS R. SHIPP.

#### FERDINAND.

FERDINAND V of Castile, 3rd of Naples and 2nd of Aragon and Sicily, (surnamed "The Catholic,") younger son of John II of Navarre and Aragon by his second wife, was born in Aragon March 10th, 1452. On the death of his elder brother Carlos, he was recognized by the Aragonese as heir-apparent to the crown, but the Catalans rendered indignant by the cruelty and perfidy with which Carlos had been treated refused to recognize any further claim on their allegiance and rose in rebellion against King John. Ferdinand accompanied his father in the campaigns which followed and gave early promise of distinction. In 1466 his father formally associated him with himself in the government of Aragon and in 1458 declared him King of Sicily. In his 18th year he became the favored suitor for the hand of Isabella heir-apparent to the crowns of Castile and Leon, who at this time was kept under strict and oppressive treatment by her brother Henry who much desired her marriage with another—Isabella however finding opportunity to send a favorable answer to the Aragonese envoy for his master. So the marriage articles were signed and sworn to by Ferdinand on the 7th of Jan. he promised faithfully to respect the laws and usages of Castile, to fix his residence in that kingdom, and not to quit it without the consent of Isabella; to alienate no property belonging to the crown; to prefer no foreigners to municipal offices and indeed to make no appointments of a civil or military nature, without her consent and approbation: and to resign to her exclusively the right of nomination to ecclesiastical benefits. All ordinances of a public nature were to be subscribed equally by both. Ferdinand engaged, more over, to prosecute the war against the Moors; to respect King Henry; to suffer every noble to remain unmolested in the possession of his dignities, and not to demand restitution of the domains formerly owned by his father in Castile. The treaty concluded with a specification of a magnificent dower to be settled on Isabella, far more ample than that usually assigned to the queens of Aragon. While these affairs were in progress, Isabella's situation was becoming critical and to reach her side Ferdinand had to travel in disguise over this a short but dangerous stretch of hostile country, his father being at this time engaged in war. The party traveled chiefly in the night—Ferdinand assumed the disguise of a servant and when they halted on the road, took care of the mules and served his companions at table. In this guise with no other disaster save that of leaving at an inn the purse which contained the funds for the expedition, they arrived late on the second night at a little place occupied by the Count of Trevino and a considerable body of men-at-arms. On knocking at the gate, cold and faint with traveling, during which the prince had al-

lowed himself to take no repose, they were saluted by a large stone, discharged by a sentinel from the battlements, which, glancing near Ferdinand's head had well-nigh brought his romantic enterprise to a tragical conclusion; when his voice was recognized by his friends within and he was received with great joy, the remainder of his journey, which he commenced before dawn was performed under the convoy of a well armed escort and on the 9th of Oct. he reached the kingdom of Leon. The news of Ferdinand's arrival diffused universal joy in the little court of Isabella at Valladolid. Her first step was to send word to her brother Henry informing him of the presence of the prince in his dominions and of their intended marriage. She excused the course she had taken by the embarrassments in which she had been involved by the malice of her enemies. She represented the advantages of the connection and the sanction it had received from the Castilian nobles and she concluded with soliciting his approbation of it, giving him at the same time affectionate assurances of the most dutiful submission both on the part of Ferdinand and herself. Arrangements were then made for an interview between the royal pair in which some of the courtiers tried to persuade their mistress to require some act of homage from Ferdinand in a token of the inferiority of the crown of Aragon to that of Castile, a proposition which she rejected with her usual discretion. Accordingly Ferdinand passed privately to Valladolid and was conducted to the apartment of his mistress. Here follows a description of Ferdinand, now in his 18th, year "his complexion was fair, though somewhat bronzed by constant exposure to the sun; his eye quick and cheerful; his forehead ample and approaching to baldness. His muscular and well-proportioned frame was invigorated by the toils of war and by the chivalrous exercises in which he delighted. He was one of the best horsemen in his court, and excelled in field sports of every kind. His voice was somewhat sharp, but he possessed a fluent eloquence and when he had a point to carry, his address was courteous and even insinuating. He secured his health by extreme temperance in his diet and by such habits of activity that it was said he seemed to find repose in business." (Isabella was a year older than her lover—\* \* \* \* \* She was exceedingly beautiful, "the handsomest lady," says one of her household, "whom I ever beheld—and the most gracious in her manners—dignified and modest to a degree of reserve.

The interview lasted more than two hours when Ferdinand retired to his quarters as privately as he came. The preliminaries of the marriage, however, were first adjusted, but so great was the poverty of the parties that it was found necessary to borrow money to defray the expenses of the ceremony. Such were the humiliating circumstances attending the commencement of a union destined to open the way to the highest prosperity and grandeur of the Spanish monarchy! The marriage between Ferdinand and Isabella was publicly celebrated on the morning of Oct. 19th, in the palace of John de Vivero in the presence of about 2,000 people. After the wedding festivities which lasted about a week, an embassy was despatched by Ferdinand and Isabella to Henry to acquaint him of their proceedings and again request his approbation of them.

They repeated their assurances of loyal submission, accompanying the message with such extracts from articles of marriage as would be most likely to conciliate him.

Ferdinand and his consort in their little court were so poor as to be scarcely capable of defraying the ordinary charges of their table. The death of Henry 4th (which took place on the night of Dec. 11, 1474 brought Isabella to the throne and she was proclaimed queen on the 13th Dec. 1474 in Segovia where she then resided, with the solemnities usual on such occasions. On Ferdinand's arrival from Aragon, where he was staying at the time of Henry's death occupied with war, a disagreeable discussion took place in regard to the respective authority to be enjoyed by the husband and wife in the administration of the government. Ferdinand's relatives contended that the crown of Castile and of course the exclusive sovereignty was limited to him as the nearest male representative of the house of Trastamara. Isabella's friends on the other hand insisted that these rights belonged solely to her as the lawful heir and proprietor of the kingdom. It was finally decided by arbitration that Isabella, being sole heir of these dominions, whatever authority Ferdinand might possess could be obtained only through her, so a settlement was made on the basis of the original marriage documents. Ferdinand, it is said, was so much dissatisfied with an arrangement which vested the essential rights of sovereignty in his consort, that he threatened to return to Aragon, but Isabella reminded him that this power was rather nominal than real—that their interests were inseparable—that his will would be hers and that the principle of the exclusion of females from the succession, if now established, would disqualify their only child, who was a daughter. By these and similar arguments the queen succeeded in soothing her offended husband without compromising the prerogatives of her crown.

The first years of their reign were clouded by civil dissensions—they introduced into their kingdom a whole plan of reform—the war of Granada, its siege and surrender were occupying the attention of their majesties at the time Columbus made his application to the court, and was no doubt one of the causes of Ferdinand's indifference to his enterprise. One of the unhappy features of the reign was the establishment of the inquisition—Ferdinand succeeded (at the instigation of some of his religious advisors) in influencing Isabella and gaining her consent thereto—which is said to be an error so grave as to give a sinister expression to her otherwise unblemished character.

Dec. 7th, 1492 an attempt was made on the life of Ferdinand by a ruffian who aimed a blow at his neck with a knife—fortunately however, the edge of the weapon was turned by a gold chain or collar which he was in the habit of wearing, and his life was saved though his wound was rather severe. His restoration to health was the occasion of great joy to his people.

Ferdinand was made Regent on the death of Isabella which occurred on Wednesday Nov. 26th, 1504. Some time afterward he contracted a second marriage which however did not prove a happy one. On the death of his illustrious consort Ferdinand may be said to have lost his good genius. From that time his fortunes were under a cloud, his ill-advised marriage disgusted his Castilian subjects. His health began to fail

and on June 23, 1516 he breathed his last in a wretched little house belonging to some friars. He died so poor that he left scarcely money enough to defray the expenses of his funeral. His body was laid by the side of Isabella in the monastery of the Alhambra.

The character of Ferdinand is said to contrast most unfavorably with that of Isabella, she being pure, constant and devoted to the interests of her people while he proved himself unworthy of her by indulging in many of the vices too generally sanctioned by the age. It is said his death was hastened by a portion which in his desire for posterity he had taken to re-invigorate his exhausted constitution.

We naturally turn from these gloomy last days to the brighter season of his life, as we find much in him to admire when he sat with Isabella on the united thrones of Castile and Aragon strong in the love of his own subjects and in the fear and respect of his enemies.

#### W. S. A. SALT LAKE CO.

THE Salt Lake Co. W. S. A. held an annual convention in the 13th Ward Assembly rooms, Nov 15th, 1892, President Elizabeth Howard in the chair. Opened by singing "Help the working women," Prayer by Sarah B. Phelps, Singing "Awake O ye daughters etc." Minutes of the previous meeting read, amended, and approved. Roll called. Territorial, Vice-Prest. C. E. Dye, and Vice Prest. P. C. Young made some remarks in relation to the election of officers for the ensuing year. Territorial Vice-Prest. Emily S. Richards occupied the chair during the election of officers, which was done by ballot in a very quiet and orderly manner, and resulted in the election of the following named officers. Nellie Colbrook Taylor for President, 1st, Vice-Prest. Adella W. Eardley, 2nd Vice-Prest. Elizabeth M. Price, 3rd Vice-Prest. E. McFarlane, Maggie Bassett Sec'y, and Lillie T. Freeze Treas. Ex. Com. Phebe C. Young, Mary A. Irvine, Mary P. Silver, Elizabeth McCune, Mary A. Freeze, Mary E. Bassett, Dr. E. S. Barney.

Mrs. Richards moved a vote of thanks to the out-going officers for their services, which motion was put to the house and carried. The Sec. read the yearly report which was amended and approved. Treasurer Dr. E. S. Barney read the yearly financial report, also amended and accepted. Mrs. Richards urged upon the ladies the importance of renewing their memberships, and spoke upon some World's Fair matters. 25 ladies came forward and had their names enrolled as members, and the meeting stood adjourned.

C. C. R. WELLS.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

THE P. C. W. P. A. will shortly issue an official bulletin and continue in its monthly publication.

Mrs. James Lawrence of Albany N. Y. has published her latest novel, "A Heroic Sinner."

ELIZA D. KEITH (Di Vernon) is now the accredited correspondent of the Weekly Journalist of Boston.

MRS. NEWHALL, (Ada Halstead) is dramatizing her novel, "Hazel Verne," and writing another work of fiction.

ALL Federal Suffrage petitions should be sent in at once, so as to be included in the annual report.

By the will of the late Amelia Edwards a chair of Egyptology has been founded in University College, London, England.

LADY SOMERSET and Miss Willard will spend the winter in a Temperance campaign throughout England.

THE women of the Republic have as vital an interest in its welfare as men have, and they should take as deep an interest in its politics and all that advances or retards its prosperity.—*New York Recorder*.

THE last meeting of the New England Woman's Club was commemorative of the beloved poet Whittier. Very tender, very appreciative and beautiful were the tributes by those who had known and loved Mr. Whittier.

SOUTH Carolina will be represented for the first time at the coming annual meeting of the National-American Woman Suffrage Association, to be held in Washington in January. The delegate chosen is Mrs. Viola Neblett, of Greenville.

THE first insane asylum ever erected in the Chinese Empire is now being projected by Dr. E. P. Thwing, who, with his wife and daughter, has gone to China at his own expense, to complete the arrangements at Canton.

At the Art Exhibition held early in August in Munich, Bavaria, Mr. Whistler, the English artist, and Mr. Dwight, of New York, were awarded medals of the first class. Two other American artists, Messrs Dewing and *Hassenclulde*, of New York, were honored with medals of the second class.

THE Business Committee of the N. A. W. S. A. has elected Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton to fill the position of treasurer, Mrs. Jane H. Spofford finding it necessary to resign. A resolution of thanks was voted to Mrs. Spofford who has for so many years filled this office and contributed to the success of the Washington Convention.

LET every friend of woman suffrage see or write at once to his or her own Representative and Senator, asking each of them to work and vote for municipal women suffrage in the Legislature. If this were promptly and generally done, the month of January might see this great step in progress taken by Massachusetts, Maine and New Hampshire. What is needed is a general expression by women and men in its favor.

MISS LILIAN WHITING, in answer to the question, "Is journalism a good profession for women?" says: "The journalist must be born as well as the poet—though he be not so rare. It requires a degree of creative power to be an acceptable press writer. Therefore women who ask only 'Does it pay?' will find many questions more immediately important before it will pay them. Like all literary work, journalism must to a considerable degree choose her votaries rather than be chosen by them."

THE proposal to reproduce at the World's Fair the Passion Play of Oberammergau has fallen through. It aroused extreme opposition throughout the country; and eminent clergymen, both Protestant and

Catholic, including such men as Archbishop Corrigan, Bishop McDonnell, Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, Rev. Dr. James M. King, Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington, and others, were outspoken in their denunciations of a scheme which they considered a debasing of things holy, and the turning of a religious function into a sacrilegious spectacle. The people of Oberammergau have stated that they never entertained the idea of consenting to come to America for the purpose of giving the play.

PREPARATIONS have been made for the production of Sir Edwin Arnold's new play "The Story of Adzuma." It is written in the same blank verse as "The Light of the World." The beautiful heroine, who sacrifices her life to save her husband and her honor, is a pure and true type of the highest Japanese womanhood. In some of its tragic scenes, the work equals those beautiful passages in "The Light of the World" which picture the sorrow and repentance of the Magdalene. It illustrates with close fidelity, the manners and motives of the Japanese people.

THERE have been several in portant new dramatic productions. "Haddon Hall," the joint work of Sir Arthur Sullivan and Mr. Sidney Grundy, scored a popular success at its first presentation in the Savoy Theater, London, Eng., on September 17. It is a "light" rather than a "comic" opera, in which love and serious interest are prominent, although in the libretto the author of the "Vicar of Bray" has shown the influence of the author of "Pinafore." The story is based upon an historical incident, the romantic elopement of the Puritan Dorothy Vernon, daughter of the master of Haddon Hall, with Philip Manners, a younger son of the Earl of Rutland. The incident occurred in the time of Elizabeth; but, for dramatic purposes, the scenes have been laid in the days of the Commonwealth. Haddon Hall is still the property of the Rutland family, and "Dorothy Vernon's Walk," the window from which the maiden signaled to her lover, and the door from which she escaped, are still pointed out.

#### OBITUARIES.

SARAH JANE LAYTON widow of the late Abraham Layton and daughter of Wm. L. and Catherine Payne died at her home in Kaysville of consumption Nov. 16th 1892.

Deceased was born in Nauvoo, Nov. 22nd 1844, came to Utah when a child with her parents has ever been a faithful member of the Church of Latterday Saints also a teacher in the Relief Society for many years, as long as her health would permit her to fill the office. She was the mother of nine children; seven are left to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate mother also eight grand children.

SARAH B. LAYTON Prest. R. S.

DIED in Nephi Juab County, Dec. 24th, 1892 of child-bed fever Mercy, beloved wife of James Vickers, and daughter of the late Samuel Pitchforth and Sarah A. Goldsbrough Pitchforth, aged 23 years. She leaves a husband and two children the youngest a baby 8 days old. The remains were followed to the First Ward Meeting House by her family and relatives.

The funeral services were conducted by Bishop Warner, President Paxman, J. G. Bigler and Counselor Sperry each made very appropriate remarks aided by the Spirit of God, comforting the bereaved who were present; and an earnest prayer was offered by Pres. Paxman invoking the blessings of God upon all, who are called to mourn the loss of their loved one, and upon all present especially upon her absent and only brother who is on a mission to England.

The choir were in attendance and her remains were conveyed to the Cemetery followed by her family, relatives and many friends. M. P.

RESOLUTIONS of respect to the memory of Sister Anna Winkler Anderson widow of Claus P. Anderson who departed this life Aug 17, 1892. of heart disease. Sister Anderson was born in Switzerland July 28, 1812; she was a faithful member of the Burrville Relief Society and was first Counselor at the time of her death. Resolved that we regret the loss of her presence in our Society and that we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

Resolved that these resolutions be spread upon our Relief Society records and a copy be sent to the bereaved family also a copy be sent to the WOMAN'S EXPONENT for publication.

A precious one from us has gone,  
A voice we loved is stilled,  
A place is vacant in our home  
Which never can be filled.

God in his wisdom has recalled,  
The boon his love had given  
And though the body molds here  
The soul is safe in heaven.

SARAH BURR.  
ZILPHA Z HANCOCK.  
DELIA P. WHITEHEAD.

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# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 21.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, JANUARY 15, 1893.

No. 14.

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## EXTRACT.

In the evening of life, when its hopes once were bright,  
Like the mists on the mountains vanish quickly from sight,  
When our visions of youth like a bird flee away,  
And the pleasures of earth fail to gladden our stay,  
There's joy far more cheering ever present and nigh,  
That illumines our path like the bow in the sky.  
We hold sweet communion with the loved lost from sight,  
Faith pre-visions the day that ne'er endeth in night,  
We look thro' the gateway to the land of our rest,  
Where released from all troubling we'll reign with the blest.

L. M. H.

## VIOLETS.

Welcome, oh welcome, violets blue,  
When you lift your head,  
From your watery bed,  
The sunshine to wed, violets true.

Sadly I miss you, violets fair,  
When the day is hot,  
And I see you not,  
In the old loved spot, violets rare.

Happy the twilight, violets meek,  
That stirs the soft breeze,  
Among the low trees,  
To freshen thy leaves, violets sweet.

Gathering shadows, violets near,  
But deepen thy hue,  
To darkest of blue,  
That sparkles with dew, violets dear.

Ev'nings so balmy, violets mild,  
Heighten thy radiance,  
Scatter thy fragrance,  
Like a soft cadence, violets wild.

Song hours are gladdened, violets shy,  
By your mass of bloom,  
And dainty perfume;  
That steals through the room, violets nigh.

How oft you recall, violets fine,  
Sweet dreams of the past,  
Far too dear to last  
Their spell to recast, violets mine.

Ye heralds of spring, violets bright,  
Lay off the white fold,  
That o'er you is rolled,  
So spotless and cold, violets white.

Hasten thy coming, violets lone,  
May the glad showers,  
Bring to my bowers,  
Fairest of flowers, violets frown.

HYACINTH.

Christmas Eve, 1892.

## PASSING THOUGHTS.

I ONCE heard a lady remark "Talk about the Frenchman's politeness they are the most impolite people in the world. I never saw one yet rise to give a lady a place in a car or omnibus." I thought myself at the time they must be very rude, but now years since that remark was made, reason asserts itself and I ask why should he? Why should a man give up that for which he had paid just because a woman happens to desire it? Not many days since I chanced to be riding in a crowded street car and near me sat two laboring men with their lunch buckets, and tools; the car stopped for some ladies to get on, they were in fashionable attire probably had been calling, or to a matinee or afternoon tea, or shopping and one of the men near me remarked "well I suppose we shall have to get up," the other replied "I am awful tired I hope we don't need to, it is so good to be riding home this way," now I ask myself and every true woman why should we expect that courtesy. If when we enter a car there are no vacant seats why should we who come last not stand instead of taking the seat of some tired, worn out man. It is no unusual thing for a lady to go in a shop and spend an hour or more comfortably seated examining goods, while the clerk lifts them up and down measures them out, wraps them up. All the time from early morning until night standing and never daring to sit down, save for the short hour allowed for dinner. Is it right, if at evening when the day's work is done this same clerk and lady happen to be going home on the same car for him to arise, as she enters and give up his seat for her. He is no longer an employed man but his own master, free for the night, he pays for his seat in the car and why should he not retain it. Of course there are exceptions. The young should always, unless ill, give their places to the aged, but we should not hesitate on account of sex. I should certainly feel to yield my seat to an aged man as soon as an aged woman. It is not a question of manners, but of unselfishness. For a young healthy girl to allow a tired man to give up his seat to her is purely selfish and she ought not to expect it nor allow it for a moment. One can readily see, when a woman is tired or ill and then of course a seat ought to be provided for her even at the inconvenience of another passenger. Another one always imposed upon in the street car is the little child who is just old enough to pay fare, why should we expect the little girls or boys simply because they are children to give up their seats. I sat by a little girl not long since who looked so tired, she was not well dressed and had a few parcels. Then some few ladies entered the car a kindly woman near me said, "come here little girl and sit on my lap." I immediately said,

"don't you move you paid for your seat and possibly some one will get off before long and the ladies can then get a seat." She looked at me so astonished but she sat still, now the kind woman who offered to hold the little girl was very stout, and I have no doubt would have found holding the child very uncomfortable, and why should she burden herself. I always intend to yield my seat to aged men and women, the maimed and sick, and the weary workers and mothers with babies and from them I do not intend to take a place. Sometimes we expect too much deference from men and children and if we do not receive it, call it impoliteness. Is it not more selfishness on our part, than ill breeding on theirs.

Now that women engage in all kinds of business, and every branch of industry is open to them the good domestic servant is very rare. Girls have felt themselves to be so looked down upon and ill-treated that they much prefer employment in a factory, a store, or office work, and yet how much more of a servant one is in any of these positions. The hours are always very long and the girl is seldom allowed to sit down and is reproved if not "docked" for the slightest tardiness, while living with a family, a girl not only has a home, with plenty of good food but her duties are so varied that she has the advantage of changing the position of the body thereby receiving rest and also physical culture. There is no better exercise for the lungs than a little washing. No finer way to develop the muscles of the arm the nimbleness of the hand and expansion of the chest than by kneading bread. The occupations of a domestic are healthful and might be enjoyable, if only the mistress and maid would each endeavor to do her duty. The former should be firm, but not overbearing the latter willing to be taught. There are no rules by which every house can be governed. Circumstances are so different and people are so different. But where a lady tries to teach a girl her ways pleasantly, and a girl tries to improve and give satisfaction, no better employment can be given. House work is not, when properly managed drudgery, in fact it is an art. There are many unpleasant things connected with it, still there are more that are pleasurable. The arrangement of a room, the setting of a table, the "doing up" of a piece of linen, the arranging of the china closet all afford ample scope for the display of taste and talent both in color and design. There is no occupation that cannot be improved by a little thought and study. As the domestic can study to make her work lighter and more pleasant, so can the shop-girl improve her position. If she is in a dry goods store why not take especial interest in color effects and contrasts, she will soon become invaluable to her employer, for customers will seek her ideas, as well as her service and in the arrangement of show cases and windows she might become a most perfect artist. To a very great extent the merchant depends on his window display for his custom, and where he finds his clerk apt in novel arrangement and tasteful in decor-

ation, he is very likely to appreciate her talent and advance her position as well as her salary, I knew of a very lovely and wealthy woman once, whose husband's financial ventures brought them to ruin and she was forced to seek a situation. She obtained one finally in a large furnishing house in New York, and so exquisite was her taste in the arranging of the tapestries and laces for the windows and show rooms, that before long her employer sent her abroad to the factories of Europe, to select his rarest goods; a position commanding the utmost confidence in every respect.

Do you ever look into your own soul and find how full of faults you are? One becomes so used to looking at other people and "picking them to pieces" that he often forgets he may have as many or more faults himself. How we grumble and complain to those we love the most, while others for whom we have not even affection we treat with perfect politeness and deference!

Sometimes I fear we must construe the sacred phrase "those whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth," or at any rate we excuse our own crossness by thinking it is for a good cause. A little school girl, who had been complained about and scolded and punished almost beyond endurance by her teacher astonished the school one day by breaking out with accusations against the teacher saying "I try so hard and you treat me worse than any girl in school," imagine the surprise of the child as well as the other scholars when the teacher calmly replied "that is because I love you the most and am more desirous for your advancement." They understood each other at last and the explanations of that day formed a friendship between the two which lasted through life. But what a queer way to display one's love, it certainly needs an explanation, after all would'nt kind words even in reproof be far better. Many times the hasty words brings a sad regret that never can be forgotten, and we injure ourselves more than we help others by encouraging the complaining, fault finding habit.

CAMELIA.

#### IN RURAL ENGLAND. XXVII.

AFTER the wedding of the young heir of Walton Hall with Lady Anna Hilliard, and the gossip that naturally follows in a country district, the next event of importance was the departure of the heir apparent to the estate and castle of the old Baron, who had lived so many years separated from his kith and kin and without any social relation whatever. Now there was something to make a stir, when it was known that Clair the young favorite was about to travel, and with Lady Hilliard's old lover and cousin, "it bodes no good" was the general remark, one old tenant who had lived upon the Baron's estate ever since he was a boy, whispered it about that "she allers knew that he had too much of the gipsy blood in his veins to settle down and be a gentleman," and with her fortune-telling proclivities predicted desolation and ruin under such an ill-born master. Joe Berry the grandson of the ill-omened gossip, who had been a sort of follower and admirer of Clair Hilliard, quarreled with his grandma over her evil predictions, and declared he would follow the young master at any risk; and against the wishes of all the old retainers on the place, he begged the privilege of going with Clair to foreign

parts; finding him so anxious, he called upon the old grandmother to gain her consent, and with his winning way completely captivated her and thus changed the whole tenor of the gossips of the neighborhood, and turned the tables in favor of the son of "the gipsy," as she invariably dubbed this foreign woman, whose identity had never been known about the place, and the tenants and servants consequently looked upon the whole affair with distrust and a sort of resentment.

Rob Harrison waited in London for his traveling companion, he did not care to grow familiar with the place that brought back so many bitter recollections, nor to be in the company of Mrs. Bland tho' he had no suspicion of the state of her feelings. He imagined travel the best antidote for melancholy, and would also furnish the material for literary work. He was tired of London its fo, s and its bustle and with a companion of such versatile accomplishments as Clair, and constant change of scenes and scenery he would be able to kill time.

And so they set off—Clair leaving the old homestead in the care of the lodge-keeper under Dr. Bland's supervision, and the builders who were to repair, and in a sense reconstruct the house, though as his cousin Jane had said "without making it in any way modern." Mrs. Bland gave him salutary advice, and their parting was the only feature of his leave taking that was sad in the least. He knew that she was not altogether happy, and could scarcely comprehend why she was so interested in Rob Harrison considering he was not her cousin; and mentioned the fact to Mr. Harrison soon after meeting him in London—Rob Harrison was somewhat startled, when Clair in his outspoken way said "what the deuce makes cousin Jane worry over you, have you heart trouble or consumption in your family, she speaks of you as utterly reckless of your own health and welfare?"

Mr. Harrison replied briefly, "O, that's the way with women, I'm sure I'm much obliged to her though, as no one cares for me that I know of, lucky to have one friend."

"You forget my sister Anna who loves you very dearly," "Ah well! yes perhaps so but at present she has no thought except for the one *true lover*, heaven grant he may be worthy of such devotion."

So the conversation ended, but Rob Harrison pondered upon Clair's sayings and it was a sort of link to bind him to life even though the future was doubtful and uncertain. He was too honorable to allow himself to dwell upon even friendship with the wife of another man, he knew too much of the ways of the world, and the doings of society to indulge in the luxuries that might bring serious results, and he despised flirtations, but he inwardly resolved to watch over both the Baron's daughter and his niece, and to befriend them should there ever be an occasion for his services, or his advice. He little knew what the future held in store or the changes of fortune that were soon to transpire.

One bright morning when all London was astir with its accustomed noise and activity Rob Harrison and Clair Hilliard sailed away, without any regrets for the gaities of the great metropolis only taking with them one servant each. Mr. Harrison was so accustomed to sea voyages that he forgot his young friend until he was prostrated with sea-sickness and Joe was still

worse than his young master. Clair was homesick now in earnest, he raved of his sunny home, and his mother, and sitting by and listening to his incoherencies, Rob Harrison learned something of his young life; that his mother who was in reality his grandmother, had told him that some day he would be acknowledged, that his dead mother had exacted a promise from the hard-hearted old Baron, and that then he would not have the courage to recognize his mother's relatives, who had worshipped her for her glorious voice and magnificent beauty. All this was very touching to a nature like Mr. Harrison's and he grew fonder of Clair, watching over him with tender solicitude.

As Clair gradually recovered from his severe attack of sea-sickness he had faint remembrances of his ravings and inquired of Mr. H. what he had said when he talked so incessantly, but Mr. H. was too wise to cause him uneasiness and kept the secret faithfully, though it seemed cruel that the woman to whom he had given his ardent youthful love should have been only second in the affections of the crusty old Baron, and was still unaware that the Baron's hardness and oddities were mostly owing to losing through the duplicity and double-dealing of Lady Anna's father-in-law, and his sweetheart and affianced wife the beautiful imperious Lady Walton, whose cold and haughty manner was everywhere noticable. Clair's mother knew that she had to make the sacrifice of her ambition, for which she had already given up the friends of her girlhood, for though lowly born she inherited from a gifted ancestry a voice and fascination of grace in style and manner, that carried captive men and women of all ranks and station who listened to her bewitching tones. The Baron was charmed with her voice and eyes, he possessed the peculiar power often given to men, who have no outward beauty but who seem inevitably because of physical courage and strength of will, to captivate women against their own better judgment.

Strange indeed that those noble-minded women should have been attracted to one, whom all his acquaintances looked upon as hard, cold, morose and only companionable in the hunting chase or at the races. This is one of the paradoxes yet unexplained.

The remainder of the long voyage in the sailing vessel after Clair's recovery was particularly pleasant, the weather was fine and the sea breeze exhilarating and Clair's exquisit voice and suave manner were a constant source of enjoyment to the passengers especially the ladies on board, who lavished upon him their sweetest smiles, and the most polite attentions. Once or twice Mr. H. thought Clair in danger of losing his heart to one or other of the young girls, who were certainly charming in conversation and vivacious in manner, but Clair though genial and courteous dispensed his attentions equally and remained unentangled; under the circumstances it was better so as such an occurrence would have caused an entire change in the programme. Clair was a delicate, sensitive boy and it was almost remarkable that he was not more impressionable but he was so innocent, and entirely from conceit or affectation. Without being aware of it Clair was almost idolized by the ladies wherever he went.

Joe Berry survived his sea-voyage and devoted himself exclusively to waiting upon the young Baron, following him everywhere and serving him faithfully. The

two gentlemen were admirably adapted to make each other happy, the elder one dignified, scholarly, reticent and sentimental if not melancholy inclined, the other brilliant, musical, versatile and affable inclined to even an easy freedom of manner, yet always maintaining the utmost decorum, and never lacking in gallantry to women or respect towards men older or more distinguished, making himself a general favorite.

Meantime while Rob Harrison and Clair were sailing over the Western sea far away from the shores of England, the bridal pair were enjoying their honey-moon after the manner of devoted lovers in sunny Italy, and Dr. Bland and his sedate and accomplished wife were completely engrossed with domestic duties; for a new phase of life had come to them in the advent of a baby boy, who came with such beauty and innocence, as to awaken all the chords of affection that lay dormant in the hearts of the fond parents. A veritable joy in the household. All the parishioners rejoiced, and when baby was christened there was a great rivalry among the ladies as to who should be chosen godmother. From that time Mrs. Bland was more intensely devoted to her home and family, almost forgetting Anna and Clair, save at long intervals, when letters reached her of the adventures of the one party, or overflowing happiness of the other.

Time passed, Maitland and Lady Anna returned from the continent and took up their abode in a fashionable part of London, living in the most aristocratic style, Lady Walton senior having superintended all the arrangements, for Lady Anna was totally unaccustomed to society and had no tact or talent in such matters. Her native innocence was her chief attraction, there was something queenly in her dignity nevertheless, and wherever she went her beauty and modesty were commented upon. Her first visit to the old castle was quite romantic, after her long absence, the old servants were obsequious in their attentions and every new feature of the old building was told over in detail.

Her cousin's baby was the most interesting and she never wearied of its praises and grew almost as fond of the little fellow as the fond mother herself. She roamed about the parks and groves, as in the days of her childhood, visiting her favorite haunts, and cheering the hearts of the tenantry with her hearty good will and little gifts from abroad.

#### OUR DARLING GONE.

Tho' many years have come and gone,  
 Since our darling left his play,  
 And fled from his earthly home,  
 Yet we mourn his loss today.  
 We pine for the sweet cherub face,  
 For the soft and winning smile,  
 The voice so full of tender grace,  
 Our loneliness to beguile.  
 No little feet dance by my side,  
 No dimpled hands clasp mine,  
 Life's sparkling cup was dashed aside,  
 Ere the lips had pressed its wine.  
 Now hushed for aye, his pure glad song,  
 And the merry laughter's cheer,  
 No child voice greets us at the dawn,  
 That so long we've pined to hear.  
 Tho' many years have come and gone,  
 We weep for our birdie flown,  
 Wher'er we are, whoe'er is near,  
 Without him our hearts are lone.

L. M. HEWLINGS.

#### WOMAN.

WOMAN is first to know sorrow and pain,  
 Last to be paid for her labor,  
 First in self-sacrifice, last to obtain  
 Justice, or even a favor.

First to greet lovingly man at his birth,  
 Last to forsake him when dying,  
 First to make sunshine around his hearth,  
 Last to lose heart and cease trying.

Last at the cross of her crucified Lord,  
 First to behold him when risen,  
 First, to proclaim him to life restored,  
 Bursting from death's gloomy prison.

First to seek knowledge, the God-like prize,  
 Last to gain credit for knowing,  
 First to call children a gift from the skies,  
 Last to enjoy their bestowing.

First to fall under the censure of God,  
 Last to receive a full pardon,  
 First to kiss meekly the chastening rod,  
 Thrust from her beautiful garden.

First to be sold for the wages of sin,  
 Last to be sought and forgiven,  
 First in the scorn of her dear brother, man,  
 Last in the kingdom of heaven.

So, a day cometh, a glorious day,  
 Early perfection restoring—  
 Sin and its burdens shall be swept away,  
 And love flow like rivers outpouring.  
 Then woman, who loves e'en thro' sorrow  
 and shame,  
 The crown of a queen will be wearing,  
 And love, freed from lust, a divinely pure  
 flame,  
 Shall save our sad earth from despairing.

That latter-day work is already begun,  
 The good from the evil to sever,  
 The Word has gone forth that when all is  
 done,  
 The last shall be first, forever.

LU DALTON.

#### INTERESTING NEWS FROM CANADA.

Dear Editor:—

WITH the dawning of the new year came the thought that you had not heard from this part of the world for some time. Our community as a whole are in excellent health, prosperous and industrious. The winter has been some what unusual, as the snow that as a rule, came about the last of December, came in November, and has just disappeared under the cheering influences of a glorious Chinook, bare hills, plenty of grass, and happy stock, are the gratifying results, without question this is the stock country of the North American Continent.

A comfortable new meeting house adorns the hill, its dimensions, 26x40 and built from lumber made at the Cardston Lumber, mills. The grist mill is running now, and turns out good flour, cheese from our factory has sold rapidly, being used exclusively in the local market, and pronounced by all a first class article, the store does a booming business, and pays its stock holders good living dividends.

We have an excellent Church School, with an attendance of sixty-five or seventy scholars. Elder Sterling Williams, a graduate from S. L. L. D. S. College being the teacher.

The Relief Society having no outside branches have made their annual meeting the occasion of general reports and an assembling of outside ranching members.

The last held, Dec. second, was most gratifying in all respects, it came on fast

day and in the afternoon reports, speeches from Pres. Card and other leading brethren with appropriate exercises by the sisters was followed by a general participation of old and young in the novel and amusing drawing of prizes from a "lucky bag" and "fish pond," the presents being donated by the members of the Society; in connection with this a lunch stand dispensed the good things of life to the hungry throng, and all felt they had the worth of their money and a neat sum of cash was handed over to the "new meeting house" fund as the result. In the evening an excellent programme was rendered. Music by the brass band, solo's on the violin and organ, recitations, songs and speeches with some fine step dancing, made up an evening's entertainment not soon to be forgotten. As there are no poor here who depend on the society, the means gathered is spent in doing for the occasional needs of sickness or accident, and public enterprises.

The young peoples' associations are alive and doing. A Fair in the fall, an Annual meeting in Dec. with lunch stand, to raise funds for the Temple and a Leap Year ball, the proceeds going to the meeting house, has prevented any sluggishness on the part of members, and those who are doing their duty are happy and content with their lot, of course we have our grumblers and rowdy element, as "The gospel net" has some of all kinds no matter where the saints dwell.

The Literary and Dramatic Association gave a fine entertainment New Year's Eve; the talent here is certainly excellent, all it wants is to be developed. As the new meeting house joins the old one—being raised some two feet higher, it answers for a stage, the old part seats about one hundred and fifty it makes a fine auditorium.

Last summer so many dear friends were expected, and I am sure they all felt well paid for their trip, but like the seasons, they will surely come, whether we expect them or not. With the "Compliments of the season" to all dear friends and a prayer for "Zion's cause" I am ever yours,

ALBERTA.

CARDSTON, Jan. 21st, 1893.

#### THE ISABELLA CLUB HOUSE.

THE Isabella Club House is in process of construction on a beautiful site within a few minutes walk of the main entrance to the Fair Grounds. In order to purchase outside property and to build a permanent building it has been necessary to interest private capital.

Every membership certificate issued in the name of the Association will be honored, the present members having the use of the Club House for the entire six months for the membership fee of one dollar.

The Statue of Queen Isabella is now ready to be cast in bronze. Those who have seen it declare it to be a master-piece. Miss Hosmer considers this her crowning work and her name will henceforth be linked with that of the great Queen.

The Isabella Club House, adjoining the Isabella Hotel is progressing rapidly. It is a five story structure of brick and stone with all the modern improvements.

The walls will be hung with beautiful paintings, the productions of the Art Department of the Queen Isabella Association.

The Congress Hall is designed to seat six hundred people.—*Ex.*

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - Editor.

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SALT LAKE CITY. - - JANUARY, 15th, 1893.

## WOMAN'S PART IN THE EXPOSITION.

THE World's Fair work is progressing safely and surely in these parts, if one can judge from appearances. Many ladies are energetic and giving freely of time and means; others are more backward and need constant persuading and even urging. Yet in all probability there will be comparatively a good representation from this Territory, as we know many articles are begun by those who have taste and skill, as well as perseverance to accomplish what they undertake to do. Thinking of the importance of such an exhibit by the women of the whole civilized world, it appears strange that any woman should need encouraging upon a matter of public interest and benefit, such as this will most certainly be.

The women engaged in it, should take pains to read what others, in the various states and territories, are doing, and thus become enlightened generally, so as not to fall behind the great army of workers. Money is scarce, and other efforts should be more energetically applied, many things can be done with but very little ready cash. "Where there is a will there is a way," may apply in this case as in many others.

It is a pity that things have been pushed so late in the season, but improve the little time remaining to the best advantage.

The silk *portieres* for the Woman's Building, are something to be proud of, and the furnishing of the Utah building will give the ladies a fair opportunity of displaying taste, ingenuity, harmony and skill.

Statistics are rather slow in coming in, considering how urgent have been the requests sent out to have them furnished, and the time it will take the Territorial Committee to prepare them after they have all been received.

There has never been in any age of the world, such an opportunity given for the educational progress and advancement in all departments of intelligence, as will be afforded by the Columbian Exposition. What its results and achievements will be, must assuredly depend largely upon women

themselves, as there seems to be no bar to the progress, no limit to the free exercise and development of whatever powers they may bring into the field of art, science, professions, industry or general enterprises.

It is not likely that all will be equally inspired with the enthusiasm and courage of the momentous occasion, such has never been the case in any age of the world; but there are always some who feel the stirrings of the noble impulses that lead forward the multitudes who follow on slowly after them, when once the highway has been cast up, and so it will be now. The generations after will realize perhaps more than those of today, the greatness and magnitude of this mammoth undertaking that reaches out to all nations, to come hither to this goodly land *Columbia* and compare ways, means and methods, as well as material exhibits.

From time to time we have published in regard to what women are doing, and it is desirable, that the women of this Territory should make themselves familiar with the general arrangements, so that they may not fall far behind in intelligence, methods or positive information. There are many notes of matters pertaining thereto in the various publications of the day. The DESERET EVENING NEWS contains, from time to time, the latest telegrams in reference to these matters, also the Salt Lake HERALD and other daily papers, so that any one need not be ignorant in reference to what is being done elsewhere as well as in Utah.

## WOMEN'S PAPERS.

READING recently an editorial, published in the *Woman's Tribune*,—the statement of Mrs. Colby, the Editor, and by the way, a very able and efficient person for that position, in reference to the low price of the paper and the paying circulation, the similarity of the circumstances to our little EXPONENT, seemed to call for something on the subject in our columns.

Mrs. Colby says the price of the paper does not pay; but she has been in a large measure doing missionary work in the suffrage cause and so forth; and finally as a result of the lack of money patronage finds herself obliged to issue for the present, four pages instead of eight as heretofore; a step she says which may be considered backward. Formerly the paper was issued monthly, then she made it weekly for the same price etc;—but without capital to back it, this missionary work has fallen heavily upon a struggling periodical, this and much more sound logic bearing upon the same question.

The WOMAN'S EXPONENT has done and is doing missionary work in many respects, and has not been patronized as it actually deserves to have been, considering what it has done, and is doing all the time for the women of this Territory, and of the Church of Latter-day Saints throughout all the Stakes of Zion.

Whenever any subject pertaining to women is being treated upon historically or generally, the EXPONENT is the record re-

ferred to; this has been spoken of so often seems almost to have passed into a proverb, in reference to the Relief Society that it but yet some whose influence should help in this matter almost ignore the fact of its service to the organizations, and upon questions of woman's advancement.

Would it not be well to make a little extra exertion to sustain the first woman's paper started in this Rocky Mountain region, and actually the first except *one* "The New North West" so far as the writer has been able to ascertain after diligent inquiry, this side the Mississippi River.

The Utah Woman Suffrage Association members should patronize this paper, because it publishes all minutes of the meetings held here and in other parts of the Territory whenever possible; and also all notices of meetings and conventions in the interest of suffrage elsewhere, that will give the ladies here the information required to speed them onward in the path of progress politically. The general news of women should be a sufficient impetus without going into details to increase the circulation, so that the money might be forthcoming to sustain it; it should be remembered that although a few may be very prompt in payments that many are not, and consequently delays in issuing, because there must be means on hand to pay down printer's and postage bills, and some other incidental expenses. Times are hard and many demands are made, but the women of Utah should sustain their own paper, that represents the cause in which they are engaged, rather than the papers that have no special interest for them, or the cause nearest and dearest to their hearts.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

MRS. S. M. KIMBALL one of the best known women in the community and who has done a great deal of entertaining, spent her birthday recently by making a party for the widows and aged women of the locality; cheering them with this social reunion and also with a delicious dinner, all the ladies came and went in carriages at her expense. The company enjoyed themselves very much and will never forget the occasion. Such tributes to the worth and experience of friends are far more delightful and longer remembered than more expensive parties might be.

MRS. KIMBALL also made a party for the teachers and committees, or aids in the Relief Society of that Ward which was also a most enjoyable affair, and conducted in a very social way that made it particularly pleasant and satisfactory.

THE Columbian ball which was given in the Theatre to raise funds for the exhibit to be made by this Territory, was quite an elaborate affair in some respects, and yet not extravagant, and those who are fond of dancing must have felt well repaid for the means expended. The ladies of the Committee spared no pains in working up the matter, even to going out in the several districts and selling tickets themselves, when it seemed as though the people could not quite appreciate the situation, and the need of raising funds to purchase material, and for other expenses necessary in the arranging of matters to make suitable exhibits.

## WORK FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE Bureau of Applied Arts for the Woman's Department of the World's Fair has been placed in charge of Mrs. Candace Wheeler for New York State. It includes: applied and decorative painting; stained glass and glass mosaics; modeling and plastic ornament; wood-carving, inlaid and gilded woods; designing and construction of furniture; wall hangings; modern textiles; needle-wrought tapestries and embroideries; gold and silver work; pottery and porcelains; book-covers and book-binding, etc. The chairman of the Industrial Department for the State is Miss Anna Roosevelt. This committee desires information in regard to the number of wage-earners or self-supporting women; also those employed in factories, shops and offices; owning and controlling farms; engaged in mining; in horticulture and floriculture; in the professions; in domestic service; as authors; as teachers; in art-work and designing; in literary work, or in other lines.

National labor statistics should furnish better data for this work than could be obtained from private and individual sources. But the data concerning organizations and societies of women have been added to the work of the National Industrial Department by the national board, and its chairman, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, receives and desires information respecting name, age, object, officers, membership, source of income, expenditures.

The Woman's Dormitory Association, of which Mrs. Matilda B. Case, of Chicago, is president, addresses itself to all single and self-supporting women. Ten dollars buys a share which will be taken at any dormitory of the association in payment for lodging bills. Two persons may use at one time a single share. These shares will be transferable, and if the face value is not used by the holder during her stay, it can be made over to another, who can use the balance. After the ten dollars has been used, the share still stands on the books, credited to the holder, and she will be entitled to her pro rata share of the profits, if a surplus remains after the enterprise is closed. The rate per day will not exceed forty cents to stockholders. Each person must engage her room at least one month before coming, in order to be sure of accommodation at that time, and in making application for stock must state what month and what part of that month she desires to make use of it.

The New York State board of women managers have arranged for an exhibit of the kitchen garden system at the World's Fair. This system was founded by Miss Emily Huntington at the Wilson Industrial School, 125, St. Mark's Place, New York City, a few years ago, and is in operation at the present time all over this country. By its means little children are taught how to do all kinds of housework, from washing dishes to dusting a room and making beds, and this teaching goes on to the accompaniment of appropriate songs, so that it is like play.

The exhibit will be made in the Children's Building, where not only all the furnishings and paraphernalia of a kitchen garden will be shown, but where at stated hours the children themselves will go through the exercises and thus make a practical exhibit. It is probable that about once a week there will be an exhibition of two hundred children on the floor at one time.

Miss Emily Huntington has consented to superintend the work herself, and it is believed that this will be one of the most interesting exhibits organized by women.

The model kitchen and cooking-school exhibit, which is also to be carried on under the auspices of the New York State board of women managers, will prove very attractive. Cooking is looked upon now almost as a fine art, and the cooking-school has become one of the recognized branches in educational institutions. Miss Juliet Corson, the originator of the cooking-school, has tendered her services to the board of women managers free of charge, and once or twice a day will give a lecture with practical demonstrations. This exhibit will be made in the Woman's Building.

These are the two exhibits to which the women managers of New York have given their greatest energy up to the present time, but they are organizing several loan exhibits which will not only be of great intrinsic value, but will form a means of education to workers in the different branches of art which they represent.

While there is no definite scheme for a philanthropic exhibit as yet, it is believed that a few of the most prominent organizations will be memorialized in a way to interest sight-seers and do credit to the founders of the institutions.

The reports from the various judicial districts throughout the State are most encouraging. The women managers have organized sub-committees in nearly all the counties, and while there are not always tangible results in the shape of applications for women's exhibits, interest is awakened and there is a local pride shown to bring out everything that women have done worthy of being recorded.

The members of the sub-committee endeavor first to obtain the co-operation of the editors of local papers, for through their knowledge of the workings of the committees and of the share women are to have in the Exposition is best disseminated.—*The New Cycle*.

## THE REFORMATION.

TAKEN within its narrowest limits the period occupied by the great movement known as the Protestant Reformation may be looked upon as commencing with the year 1517—and drawing to a close in 1545. It marks the transitional state from long established Catholicism to a recognized and growing Protestantism—it commenced with the teachings of Luther, wherein he renounced much of the Catholic doctrine—and later the assembling of the Councils of *Trent* raised an insuperable barrier between the communion of Rome and the Churches of Protestantism. From that time each communion possessed its distinctive organization and formulary of faith, and the struggles which subsequently took place between Romanism and Protestantism represent not so much endeavors to bring about, or resist reform—but endeavors on the part of each communion to bring about the destruction of the other, and the contest which Luther initiated resulted in complete and irreparable rupture between the contending parties.

The world was tottering on its old foundations when Christianity appeared, the religion which had sufficed for an earlier time, no longer satisfied the nations, the mind of the existing generation could no longer tabernacle in the convenient forms; the gods

of the nations had lost their oracles as the nations had lost their liberty in Rome. Brought face to face in the Capital they had mutually destroyed the illusion of their divinity, a vast void had ensued in the religious opinions of mankind—a much similar condition existed at the birth-time of Luther and marked the transition from the mediæval for the modern era in European history.

The corruptions and profligacy of the Roman Catholic Church was at its height. The celebrated and scandalous tax of indulgences, of which more than forty editions are extant, were in full operation, a mind of the least delicacy would be shocked at the repetition of the horrors therein contained. Incest was to cost if not detected five groschen, if known or flagrant, six. A certain price was affixed to murder, another to infanticide, adultery, perjury, burglary &c. "Oh! Shame to Rome," exclaims Clauthius of Espersa—and we may add "Oh! shame to human nature," for no reproach can attach to Rome, which does not recoil with equal force, on mankind in general. Boniface VIII. the boldest and most ambitious of the Popes after Gregory VII. effected still more than his predecessors had done. He published a call by which he declared to the Church, that all who should at that time make the pilgrimage to Rome, which should take place every hundred years, should there receive plenary indulgence. Upon this, multitudes flocked from Italy, Sicily, Sardinia, Corsica, France, Spain, Germany, Hungary, and other quarters. Old men of sixty and seventy set out on the pilgrimage and it was computed 200,000 visited Rome in one month. All these foreigners, brought with them rich offerings, and the Pope and the Romans saw their coffers replenished; the avarice of the Pontiffs soon fixed the jubilee at intervals of fifty years. Afterward at thirty three years, and at last at twenty-five. Then for the greater convenience of the purchasers and to increase the profits of the vendors, they transferred both the jubilee and its indulgences, from Rome to all the market places of Christendom; what others had been obliged to seek beyond the Alps each might obtain at his own door.

The evil was at its height, and then the Reformer arose. The principle which was designed to govern Christianity had been lost.

To set up a single caste as mediators between God and man, and to barter in exchange for works and penances, and gold, the salvation freely given by God, such was Popery.

To open wide to all, through Jesus Christ and without any earthly mediators, and without that power that called itself the Church, free access to the gift of God, *Eternal Life*. Such was Christianity, and such was the Reformation.

Popery interposes the Church between God and man.

Christianity and the Reformation brings God and man face to face.

Popery separates man from God, the Gospel reunites them, such were some of the teachings of Luther.

Luther was born on the tenth day of November 1433, on St. Martin's Eve, at Eisleben, Germany. The next day the father with joy and gratitude carried his son to St. Peter's Church, they named him Martin in memory of the day.

All things were ready, God who prepares his work for ages accomplishes it when the time is come, by the feeblest instruments.

It is the method of God's providence to effect great results by inconsiderable means. This law which pervades the kingdom of nature, is discerned also in the history of mankind. God chose the reformers of the Church from the same conditions and worldly circumstances, from whence he had before taken the Apostles. The father of Luther gradually made his way and established at Mansfield two small furnaces for iron. By the side of these furnaces, little Martin grew up and it was with the earnings of this industry, that his father was afterwards able to place him at school. It was from a Miner's fireside, that one who was to recast vital Christianity was to go forth.

John Martin in conformity with his predilections resolved to make his son a scholar. That new world of light and science which was everywhere producing vague excitement, reached even to the cottage of the Miner. The remarkable character and persevering application of his son, made John conceive the highest hopes of his success. At the age of fourteen Martin with a companion, the son of a respectable burgher, set out for Madgeburg the school of the Franciscans, Madgeburg was like a new world to joyous Martin. In the midst of numerous privations, he observed and listened. A provincial of the Augustine order, was then preaching with great zeal, the necessity of reforming religion and the Church. Perhaps these discourses deposited in the soul of the youth—the earliest germ of the thought which a later period unfolded.

This was a severe apprenticeship for Luther; cast upon the world at fourteen without friends or protectors. He trembled in the presence of his masters, and in his play hours, he and some children as poor as himself, with difficulty begged his bread. At Christmas time he remarked, "we would all go together through the neighboring villages from house to house, singing in concert the usual carols, on the infant Jesus born at Bethlem," more than once over-whelmed with sorrow, he shed many tears in secret. He could not look to the future without trembling. One day in particular, after having been repulsed, from three houses he was about to return fasting, to his lodging, when having reached the place, St. George, he stood before the house of an honest burgher—motherless and lost in painful reflections, must he for want of bread give up his studies and go and work with his father in the Mines of Mansfield, suddenly the door opens—a woman appears on the threshold, her name was Ursula—the chronicles of the place call her the Pious Shunamite, in remembrance of her who so earnestly entreated the Prophet Elijah to eat bread with her. She had more than once remarked young Martin in the assemblies of the faithful, she had been affected by the sweetness of his voice and his apparent devotion. She now came to his assistance, bade him enter her dwelling and supplied his urgent wants.

Conrad the husband of the good woman approved his wife's benevolence, and himself found so much pleasure in the society of young Luther, that in a few days later he took him to live in his house. From that moment he no longer feared to be obliged to relinquish his studies, later on we find him at a higher institution of learning where he most brilliantly distinguished himself, "the whole University" says Melancthon "admired his genius."

[To be Continued.]

#### FOREIGN LETTER.

[TO MRS. MARY W. MUSSER.]

November 7th, 1892.

MY DEAREST MOTHER:—

IF my memory serves me well it was just forty six years ago to day since the world was made better by the birth of a baby girl, whose parents, on account of her extreme loveliness, named her after the queen of heaven, Mary. Since then this little girl has grown to womanhood and has proven beyond a doubt, especially to her large family of children, of whom I boast being one that she is the loveliest and best mother in the whole world. Born as our Savior, though not in a manger, in a place nearly as humble, a lumber wagon, she traveled on through her rather humble pathway until now, forty six years later, she is, in my estimation, queen MARY II. or MARY queen of earth with the brightest kind of prospects of being queen MARY, with the chosen in eternity. Heaven bless you dearest mother, and grant that this birthday is just the noon of your immortal probation, and that the afternoon will so out shine the forenoon that the latter will be lost in darkness. That your every hour, as the sun grows warmer and nears the horizon, will be happier and fuller of real bliss than its precedent. That when the sun at last sinks to rest, and the angels come with sweetest music to bear you over the silvery river, you may be surrounded by a loving posterity who have lived and are living in such a way as to insure our meeting again in that world where all is love and contentment. This, mother dear, is my most sincere wish and prayer; could I wish or pray for more? If so I do with all my heart for I know the occasion justifies my so doing. Your birthday! How I should love to be home to day, to be able to tell you how much your children love you, and how hard it is to live away from you. How impossible! Land and sea to the extent of ten thousand miles separates mother from her son. As it is I scarcely have time to write a respectable letter for I am head over heels in my Arabic studies, and as I have employed a teacher to give me a few lessons I am anxious to make hay while the sun shines. Besides I have lost so much time in this mission that it seems I never can pay up for it, you see when I first came to Turkey I started to study the Turkish language, for three months I pegged away at it and had just got a good start when I left Constantinople thinking I could study the language better here in Palestine. When I arrived here I found that they spoke nothing but Arabic in this part of the country. I decided to leave Bro. Haag here to labor with the Arabs and I would go farther north where they spoke Turkish and continue my studying. Bro. Haag was taken sick and you know the rest. I had to remain in this part of the country and accordingly started to learn a third language in a year and a half, within the year and a half that I had been away from home, it seems like I have lost with the Turkish language about five months, and now I had to start on another, the most difficult of all. I know the Lord has blessed me with this language for I make better progress than I did with either of the others.

It is over a month since I heard from any one on the American side of the Atlantic. Day after day the Postmaster shakes his head with a bland smile as I poke mine through the window with a "Anything for

Musser this morning?" I am quite sure some of my mail has been lost on the way. There was a wreck here a few days ago, I stood calmly on the shore and watched twenty five persons drown. Twenty four hours after, a bunch or package, of my mail was picked up on shore where the mad waters had been kind enough to throw it. It was a package of newspapers that had been two months on the way. One of the gentlemen that was wrecked had a letter in his pocket for me: but in his struggle for life he lost it, and I don't know who it was from or anything about it. The gentleman that lost it lost his wife and two bright children at the same time.

My health remains "A No!" for which I feel to thank the Lord. The weather is still very hot, the oranges are just getting ripe.—I bought a dozen the other day, great large luscious ones for five cents and I firmly believe, by the way the orange vender smiled as he pocketed my cash, that he charged me three cents too much. Give my love to father and all the loved ones, and accept a bushel from your affectionate son.

DON C. W. MUSSER.

#### ANNOUNCEMENT.

[The Twenty-fifth Annual Convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association.]

To arouse that divine discontent which shall make women ashamed to remain longer in the attitude of wards in their own country; to stir the dormant sense of justice which shall make men unwilling to monopolize all power, as if women were not to be trusted—such is the task of the coming Twenty-fifth Annual Convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association. This Convention will be held in Metzert's Music Hall, corner F and 12th Streets, N. W., Washington, D. C., January 14 to 19, 1893.

Until women are enfranchised, they cannot be considered free moral agents. Their influence over their children is hampered, their attempts at work of philanthropy enfeebled, their position in the industrial world endangered, so long as they remain political minors, constrained to obey laws which they have no voice in making.

The mission of the National American Woman Suffrage Association is to awaken public opinion to the necessity of bringing the practice of the United States Government into harmony with its professed principles. Professing itself a government of the people, it is actually an oligarchy of men. Professing that the "citizens of each State shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities in the several States," this United States Government permits the States deliberately to deprive one-half its people—its women—of the only legitimate means of taking part in the government—the use of the ballot.

Such glaring inconsistency between profession and practice is to be condemned in the interest of public morality.

In laboring to obtain their enfranchisement, women work, therefore, not only for themselves but for the establishment of national honor and the elevation of the whole human race.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, *President.*

REV. ANNA H. SHAW, *Vice-Pres.-at-large.*

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY, *Cor. Secretary,*

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, *Rec. Secretary.*

HARRIET TAYLOR UPTON, *Treasurer.*

WM. DUDLEY FOULKE, *Auditor.*

## R. S. P. A. REPORTS.

## BEAR LAKE.

THE Relief Society Conference of the Bear Lake Stake convened in the St. Charles Meeting House Sat. 26th at ten a. m.

The Relief Society Stake Presidency were present, Prest. J. P. Lindsay presided. After the usual opening exercises the roll was called, minutes of last conference were read and approved after which the statistical and financial report was read. Eight branches were reported by Presidents or representatives, nine not reported.

The speakers were Prest. Julia P. Lindsay, Coun. E. Collins, Prest. N. E. Pugmire of the Y. L. M. I. A. and Prest. Annie Laker of Primary Association. Their remarks were timely and interesting; they dwelt upon the importance of woman's mission, and the necessity of her being energetic in order to accomplish that which is required of her. Choir sang. Benediction by Elder C. C. Kutch.

Sunday 2 p. m. (Prest. Wm. Budge present.) After singing and prayer, the sacrament was administered to the congregation, during which time the choir sang, "Ye children of our God." The speakers were Prest. Lindsay, Coun. L. M. Hart and Elder Lashbrook Laker.

The subjects dwelt upon were refinement, cultivation of the mind and the necessity of doing something to create an interest with those who are negligent in attending their meetings.

Prest. Lindsay spoke of the necessity of storing grain, did not wish the sisters to slacken in the least in this duty, it is our *duty* because we have been counseled to do so by those who are placed over us. Conference adjourned for six months, choir sang, Benediction by Prest. Wm. Budge.

R. S. Sec. Bear Lake Stake.

## FAR WEST

## Editor EXPONENT:

THE Relief Society of Far West is a small branch, each family lives on their own farm, and consequently not handy to attend meetings regularly. We held our semi-monthly meeting with a good attendance. Previous to the departure of our beloved Prest. Mary Hegsted to join her husband at Snake River, the Relief Society met at the Hall to bid her farewell, and good speed, as well as their well wishes, and the blessing of our Heavenly Father on her future welfare. Sister Hegsted went to Ogden in the morning, so our worthy Bishop Mc.Intyre sent her and family an invitation to meet in the Hall at four o'clock p. m; when Sister Hegsted arrived nearly every member of the Relief Society the Bishop and Counselors and a goodly number of our leading brethren were present. A table was spread from the stand to the door full of all the dainties, orchards, and farms can produce with skillful cooking. After a few minutes, all were seated, thanks returned, and all enjoyed a good repast. Table cleared,—in a few brief words the Bishop stated the object of the meeting, a nice shawl from the Provo Mills and a dress pattern were presented to Sister Hegsted by the sisters, also a nice Hymn Book with her name inscribed. Sister Hegsted was overcome with joy, and in a few well directed words accepted the gifts, and appreciated the good feelings of her dear sisters who worked hand in hand with her for eleven years.

On November 3rd a reorganization took

place with the following officers Mary A. Stevenson Prest. Esther D. Brown and Sarah Randall Counselors Christena Hegsted Sec. Susan Painter Ass't Sec. Jane Rawson, Treas. Stake Counselors Harriet Brown and Sarah Herrick were present from Ogden; many good instructions, and much good counsel given, union and a good spirit prevailed. Ever praying for the welfare of the EXPONENT.

We remain your sisters in the Gospel,  
MARY A. STEVENSON, Prest.  
CHRISTENA HEGSTED, Prest.

## ONEIDA STAKE.

FIRST quarterly Conference of the Oneida Stake Relief Society was held at Weston Dec. 4th 1892.

Present of Relief Society Stake Presidency was President Elizabeth Fox and Counselor Mary Hawks. President Fox presiding. Singing "How pleased and blessed was I." Prayer by Bishop Lewis of Oxford. Singing, "Afflicted Saints."

Prest. E. Fox made a few opening remarks and minutes of the Weston Relief Society meeting of Dec. 1st were read and accepted; reports were then given by the following Presidents, Elizabeth Clark of Weston, Sister Louis of Oxford, Louisa Benson of Whitney, Sister Bingham of Clifton, all gave very favorable and encouraging reports.

Sister Hawks spoke of training the young and of mothers being qualified to teach, govern and control their children. That our homes should be ruled by love, and gave many other good instructions.

Bro. L. Hawks, a missionary just returned from New Zealand, spoke of the blessings we enjoyed here in our mountain home compared with other nations; said the Elders were doing a good work among the natives; related some of his experiences, and testified to the truth of this work. Sang a verse in the Maori language.

Bishop Lewis, was well pleased with the reports and instructions given. Spoke of the benefits of the Relief Society. Conference adjourned until 2 p. m. singing "In the work of the Lord," Benediction by Bishop John H. Clark.

At 2 p. m. Conference continued singing, "Awake Saints of God Awake." Prayer by Brother Benson, of Whitney, singing "Hail to the Brightness." Sacrament was then administered, singing, "How great the Wisdom."

The Prest. of the Fairview R. S. then gave a report of their work which was encouraging. Prest. E. Fox then addressed the congregation, gave many good instructions, spoke of the benefits and necessities of attending the meetings. Said that we should cultivate the spirit of God. Teach the principles of the Gospel to our children that we should help and assist in building up the kingdom of God, also spoke of clothing the dead properly.

The officers of the R. S. of Oneida Stake were presented and unanimously sustained.

Sister Hawks made very encouraging remarks also Bishop Clark of Weston.

Brother M. F. Cowley exhorted the Saints to forsake all evil, that love and the Spirit of the Lord should unite us together, and prepare us to receive the blessings of God, that mothers should control their children by that Spirit. Spoke of our pre-existence, and of the many duties devolving upon us. Said that Prest. Woodruff had said, that if it took a month, all who were worthy should

have the privilege of going to the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple, invoked the blessings of God upon all.

Prest. Elizabeth Fox reminded the sisters of the necessity of storing up grain.

Singing "Jerusalem my Glorious Home." Conference adjourned for three months. Benediction by Peter Mickelsen.

ELIZABETH GRASSMAN, Sec.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

GREAT difficulties bring out great virtues.

A GREAT person is known by his calumniators.

BETTER part with your dignity than your safety.

LOVE sought is good, but given unsought is better.

THE English laws punish vice. The Chinese laws do more; they reward virtue.—Goldsmith.

THE liberties of the press and the liberties of the people must stand or fall together.—Hume.

HE that would make real progress in knowledge must dedicate his age as well as youth, the latter growth as well as the first fruits, at the altar of truth.—Berkeley.

AT the inauguration of the Populists in Kansas, among the speakers announced were Mrs. Annie L. Diggs and Mrs. Mary E. Lease.

MRS. MAUDE HOWE ELLIOTT, daughter of Julia Ward Howe, is about to enter on the stage as public lecturer, and begins with an address on the Salvation Army in Boston.

THE *Woman's Tribune* was issued daily during the national suffrage convention at Washington. Send ten cents for the five numbers to Mrs. Clara B. Colby, 1325 Tenth Street, N. Y., Washington D. C.

FRANCES WILLARD and LADY HENRY SOMERSET are addressing great meetings in England, amid much enthusiasm. A monster reception was lately given Miss Willard by the English Methodists.

"PARTIES of friends or families desiring to rent furnished one or two flats, twenty-five minutes by rail from Columbian Exposition grounds, Chicago, can do so by application to Ella Tremain Whitford, Harvey, Ill. Good references exchanged."

MRS. MICHA DYER, president of the Woman's Charity Club of Boston, is reported to be a member of twenty-three clubs and societies. Of three she is president, and until recently she was at the head of the Ladies' Association.

THE Conversational Club of the East End, Cleveland, O., is studying "The Problems of the day." Among the topics are "Taxes," "Immigration," "The Tariff," "Commercial and Political Ethics," and "Sanitary Science."

A ST. LOUIS woman has lately perfected a singular invention. She has applied for a patent to cover the process of making "sweet potato flour." The processes are those of peeling the potato and kiln-drying the peel so that it will keep for any length of time as a food for live stock; of drying and grinding the potato into three distinct grades of flour, and also of slicing and drying it in the form of "Saratoga chips."

WHAT a grand thing it is to feel that we can live if we will! It wants only the wish to be morally great—the wish translating itself into moral endeavor. We can all attain that supremacy; and to the weakest and poorest debarred by nature and society from personal prosperity is opened the noble path of moral grandeur—the royal road of virtue.

MARGARET DELAND, the novelist, is fond of snakes. One summer, when she was boarding in the country, the land-lord, although very loath to lay any restrictions upon his charming guest, was finally obliged to tell her that he must ask her to discontinue her habit of bringing home snakes and keeping them in her room, as it was a cause of great uneasiness to the other boarders.

By invitation of the officers of the Columbian Exposition, the General Federation of Women's Clubs will hold a council in Chicago next July. Mrs. Fanny P. Palmer, of the Providence (R. I.) Women's Club, is chairman of the committee of the General Federation for the World's Fair. The *New Cycle* for December, contains a portrait of Mrs. Palmer.

A SOCIETY unique among women's organizations of a national character is the Woman's Republican Association of the United States. The decision of this society to become a member of the National Council of women of the United States adds greatly to the value of the latter organization, the aim of which is to represent not numbers but ideas.

At the present writing the National Council of women consists of thirteen national organizations of women pursuing thirteen different lines of work all for the betterment of the present conditions and the uplifting of humanity. Among these are missionary societies and associations for the furtherance of education, peace, social purity, suffrage, temperance, and philanthropy.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

We are called to mourn the death of our beloved Sister Isabella Hood Hill Hamilton, who died of dropsy and heart disease Dec. 2nd 1892. She was born on the 18th day of Aug. 1849, at Scotts Bluffs, now State of Wyoming. Daughter of Patriarch Alexander and Agnes Hood Hill. Married Nov. 28th 1870, to Bishop James C. Hamilton. Sister Hamilton was the mother of fourteen children, eight sons and six daughters ten of whom are living, who with their surviving parent feel their loss very severely.

Sister Isabella was a member of the Relief Society and for many years held the office of teacher, she was faithful in the performance of her duties working for the benefit of the Society in visiting the poor, and comforting those in trouble. She was quiet and unassuming in her disposition but firm in the principles of her religion, in the persecutions that the Saints have had to endure, she passed through many trying times; when her husband suffered imprisonment for his religious belief, she bore up with fortitude and patience, and many testimonies she bore to the truth of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

She was a loving wife and mother one of those precious ones whom to know, is to love; her kindred ties are numerous there being a large family of brothers and sisters relatives and friends, to mourn her loss. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

Dear Sister we feel that your home mission has been filled, the Spirit has been released from its earthly Tabernacle to perform a work beyond the veil. Your memory will ever be enshrined in the hearts of your co-laborers of the Relief Society.

The funeral services were held in the Mill Creek Ward House Dec. 5th 1892; notwithstanding it being a very stormy day, the house was packed to its utmost.

Services were conducted by Counselor James

Hanson: appropriate remarks were made by President Joseph E. Taylor, Bishop D. B. Brinton, Bishop John Neff, C. Jance Hanson, and several of the brethren.

The remains were followed to the Salt Lake cemetery, by a concourse of relatives and friends to pay their last respects to the dear departed one. The grave was dedicated by James T. Walters.

ELIZABETH HILL, Pres.  
FRANCES H. HANSON, Sec.

#### OBITUARIES.

RESOLUTION OF RESPECT to the memory of Sister Permelia Drury Morrill who departed this life, Sep. 6th 1892, at Coalville, Utah. She was born on August 20th, 1821 and was married to Laban Morrill at Nauvoo Ill. February 22nd, 1877. Having joined the Church in an early day, she passed through the persecution and the hardships shared by the Saints in those days. She was the mother of nine children, eight sons and one daughter. She leaves a husband seven years her senior six sons and one daughter with grand children and friends to mourn her loss in our midst she has been a worthy Counselor and President; her work is worthy of emulation by all who knew her. Her faith and hope in the future were unshaken. She had the respect of all and has gone to rest to wait the resurrection morning.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be printed upon our minutes, a copy presented to her family and one be published in the EXPONENT.

Why should you sorrow death is sweet,  
To those that die in Jesus love,  
Though called to part you soon will meet,  
In holier, happier climes above.  
For all the faithful Christ will save  
And crown with victory o'er the grave.

There's consolation in the blow,  
Although it crush a tender tie,  
For while it lays its victim low,  
Death opens to the world's on high,  
Celestial glories proudly wave  
Above the confines of the grave.

But where the light the glorious light,  
Of revelation freely flows,  
Let reason faith and hope unite,  
To hush our sorrows to repose,  
Through faith in Him who died to save  
We'll shout Hosannah's o'er the grave.  
SARAH J. SUDWEEKS.

RESOLUTIONS of respect to the memory of Sister Mary Ellen Woodhouse White who departed this life September 6th, 1892. She was born in Adwick, Lee Street, Yorkshire, England June 21, 1848. Emigrated with her parents to St. Louis, subsequently to Salt Lake Valley.

Whereas,—Our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom has removed from our midst our beloved Sister Mary Ellen Woodhouse White, and—

Whereas,—She labored faithfully as Treasurer of the Relief Society, and was a generous and useful member thereof, and a kind and well beloved companion, mother and neighbor. Therefore be it—

Resolved;—that we the officers and members of the Beaver Ward Relief Society mourn her loss, realizing that we have lost an efficient officer and noble sister.

Resolved,—That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved husband Elder S. O. White, also to her children,—

Resolved,—That a copy of these resolutions be placed on the Record of the Relief Society, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family and to the "WOMAN'S EXPONENT."

RUTH W. TYLER, President.  
ALICE M. T. TANNER, Secretary.  
BEAVER CITY, Nov. 7th, 1892.

In memory of Sister Annie Mikesel and daughter of George and Frances H. Booth Hansen. Departed this life Oct. 22nd, 1892. Born Sept. 6th, 1860, at Mill Creek Ward, where she resided with her parents until her marriage. She was a faithful worker in the Sabbath School, an active member in the Y. L. M. I. A. also Ass't. Sec. in the Relief Society. When the "Home Dramatic Club" was organized in the Ward she was chosen a member, in these duties she was faithful and efficient. She was very gentle and retiring in her disposition. She was a dutiful daughter and devoted wife and mother.

She was earnest in the work of God all her life, in her dying moments she bore a strong testimony to the truth of her religion, it seemed the vision of the world to which she was so shortly to be removed was opened to her view she spoke words of encouragement to her broken hearted

husband, father, mother, sisters and relatives, told them not to weep, for tomorrow would be her brightest day. Sister Annie was the mother of five children two boys and three girls. She was called to part with her oldest a lovely boy when eleven months old, also her second child a beautiful girl at the age of sixteen months, which was a severe trial.

"Mother," she would exclaim "I weep for my children because they are not," she has gone to join them, where there is no more sickness or sorrow. "Blessed are they that die in the Lord for their reward is sure. May the Lord comfort those that mourn.

She leaves two lovely little girls and a baby boy eight days old, a devoted husband, parents, one brother and five sisters, to mourn her loss.

The funeral services were held at the family residence in the Fourth Ward, the speakers were the Bishop's Counselors of the Fourth Ward, also Elders George Saville, and Joseph R. Carlisle of Mill Creek Ward. The remarks were very consoling to the bereaved family. Brother Carlisle spoke highly of Sister Mikesel he had been acquainted with her from childhood.

Amongst these present were President E. Hill and C. E. Snedaker of the Relief Society of Mill Creek Ward, also Clara E. Carlisle President of Y. L. M. I. A. and many other friends and associates who came to pay their last respects to the dear departed one.

ALBERTINA J. NORTH.

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# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

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## FREEDOM'S ECHO.

IN the Western wilds of country, far from out life's tutored sphere,  
At the base of Rocky mountains, high and rugged low and bare,  
Crystal streams and turbid rivers, there meander far and near,  
Down the dark, deep, narrow cañons, o'er the plains and desert's glare,  
Rushing on uninterrupted, mingling with the ocean dear.  
Here no fair and fertile valley, bids the weary traveler stay,  
Verdant fields bedecked with flowers, dewy meadows are unknown;  
Only bleak and barren country, covered o'er, with sage-brush gray,  
Uninhabited and lonely, save the red-man's war-like tone,  
Here where solitude reposes, desolation holds full sway.  
But though unattractive seeming, from the mountain-tops around,  
Comes an echo soft and silv'ry, gliding o'er the sloping hills,  
Whispered by the faintest breezes, till each tiny leaf is found,  
Which repeats the glorious message, to the birds and winding rills,  
Till all nature shouts in gladness, "All with *freedom* here are crowned."  
Low and sweet this free-born echo, reach the traveler's listening ear,  
Silencing the dread of bondage, that h followed in the past,  
Making each brave, honest exile, *free* to cast away all fear,  
*Free* to seek his God in rev'ence, with a freedom that shall last,  
*Free* to live and love his country, *free* in all that makes life dear.  
Far away from home and loved ones, treading many miles and long,  
Bearing patiently privations, sorrows deep and pleasures few,  
Wand'ring ever to the westward, guided by no instinct wrong,  
But a wise and prudent leader, marked their course each day anew,  
'Till the morning beams lay scattered, o'er the valley wide and long.  
Months of toil and ceaseless labor, thread the years now come and gone;  
Years that yielded richest treasures, turned the red-man's fiercest cries;

Made the arid plain a heaven of fertility, ere long  
Caused the treeless waste to blossom, into earthly paradise;  
Proved the industry, faith, courage, of that band footsore and wan.  
Long, long years have slowly vanished, since that cry of freedom rose;  
Many soul's have swelled their number, peace and happiness to reap;  
There remain but few reminders, that bring back the early woes,  
And their true devoted leader, in the cold tomb calmly sleeps,  
Where the floating flag of *freedom*, evermore shall find repose.

HYACINTH.

ALPINE, Dec. 10th, 1892.

## THE REFORMATION.

LATER in his teachings, Luther with his two edged sword, went out to strip the Pontiff of his spoils, and was quite as earnest against the Pope's ecclesiastical authority in Germany as against his temporal power in Italy. "As a first step," says he, "it behooves us to expel from all the German States, the Pope's legates, and the pretended benefits which they sell us at their weight in gold; and which are mere impostures. They take our money, and for what?—for legalizing ill-gotten gains, for dissolving the sacredness of oaths; for teaching us to break faith; for instructing us in sin and leading us directly to hell. Hear this, Oh Pope! Not most holy, but most sinning! May God from his throne on high, hurl thy throne ere long to the bottomless pit.

The Christian tribunal proceeded: Having summoned the Pope to his bar, he cited before him all the corruptions which followed in the train of the Papacy, and began to sweep from the floor of the Church the rubbish that encumbered it.

He commenced with the Monks as follows: "Now then, I come to that slothful crew who promise much but do little. What I have to say to you is a truth, both sweet and bitter; it is that no more cloisters must be built for mendicant friars, God knows we have enough already—and would to heaven they were all leveled with the ground; vagabonding through the country never has done, and never can do good."

The marriage of Ecclesiastics comes next. It was the first time that, Luther had spoken on that subject—"To what a condition has the clergy fallen, and how many Priests do we find burdened with women and children, and their bitter remorse, while no one comes to their aid. It may suit the Pope and the Bishop to let things go on as they list, but for my part I will deliver my conscience, I will open my mouth freely, let Pope, Bishop or whoever will, take offence at it.

We might for a moment glance at the effect of the New Learning, as it was called, upon England. King Henry's quarrel with Rome, soon snatched the Protestants from the keener persecution which troubled them after Wolsey's fall. The

divorce, the renunciation of the Papacy, the degradation of the Clergy, the suppression of the Monasteries. The religious changes fell like a series of heavy blows upon the Priesthood of Rome. From persecutors they suddenly sank into men trembling for their very lives. At the very onset of Cromwell's changes, a party of Suffolk boys, toughs in their very nature, broke into the Church of Doverscourt tore down a wonder working crucifix and burned it in the field. The suppression of the lesser Monasteries was the signal for a new outburst of ribald insult to the old religion. The roughness, insolence, and extortion of the Protestant commissioners drove the whole monastic body to despair. Some sold their jewels and relics to provide for the evil day they saw approaching. Some begged of their own will for dissolution. It was worse when fresh ordinances ordered the removal of objects of superstitious veneration, embittered by the insults with which it was accompanied. Revolt and innovation was everywhere rampant, when Mary, so called, Bloody Mary—appeared upon the scene. She now more energetic than the Protestants in the establishment of their cause, violently overturned their system and avenged her mother against her father, by restoring the Papal sway, and making heresy the unpardonable sin. Revolt was everywhere stamped out in blood, and warning was wasted on the fierce bigotry of the Queen. We acknowledge all her recorded actions; but let it be remembered she was the child of a basely repudiated mother, Catharine of Aragon, who as the daughter of Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, was a Catholic of Catholics.

Mary had been declared illegitimate, she was laboring under an incurable disease affecting her mind as well as her body. She was the wife of Phillip the 11 of Spain, a monster of iniquity. She inherited her bigotry from her mother and strengthened it by her marriage, and she thought in persecuting heretics, she was doing God's service.

After a sad and bloody rule of five years she died without leaving a child. There was but one voice as to her successor. Delirious shouts of joy were heard throughout the land, "God save Queen Elizabeth." No more burnings at Smithfield or beheadings on Tower Green. No more of Spanish Phillip and his pernicious bigots! toleration, freedom and light. The people of England were ready for the golden age and the golden age had come. Wonderful was the change. With Elizabeth began a reign the like of which the world had never seen. A great and brilliant crisis in English history, in which the old order passed away and the new was inaugurated.

HALF a million dollars has been presented to Hamburg, Germany, by Herr von Donner, a native of that city, to found a woman's hospital in honor of a woman physician, Dr. Michelsen, to whose skill he believes he is indebted for his wife's recovery from a dangerous illness.

## IN RURAL ENGLAND.

## XXVIII.

THE visit of Lady Anna Walton to the old home and to her cousin was very pleasant, and proved to her old friends how true and womanly she was in her affections, and that time and travel and new scenes could not wean her from the old, nor change her friendship towards those beloved in earlier days. It was quite remarkable that she should have so much native dignity and elegance, and be so constant and sincere, considering the pernicious teaching and example of French governesses; but it was due in a great measure to the influence and sound judgment of cousin Jane, and also to the inheritance of a noble ancestry, in fact Lady Anna had good blood in her veins.

She thoroughly appreciated now the sensible advice of her wiser and more discreet cousin, and clung to her as though she were her mother or older sister; she seemed to care less for Lady Walton senior, and to be less infatuated with society; in fact she had begun to comprehend the responsibilities of married life and looked to her cousin as the exemplar of all that was beautiful and lovely as a wife and mother; and yet she felt her love for Maitland surpassed in quality that of Jane for the doctor, and it astonished her to see how deliberate and calm Mrs. Bland was on all matters of equal interest to husband and wife whereas she was impulsive, exacting and selfish.

Lady Walton decided to return to London without her cousin and insisted upon her promising a visit during the coming winter, which plan was presented to the doctor and agreed to before her departure, although the doctor was reluctant, yet he wished he might attend his former ward instead of another physician, and was aware one would be needed ere long.

The parting was much more affecting than when Anna had started on her wedding tour, and many tears were shed and kisses interchanged, for both ladies felt the nearness of kin and the bonds of womanhood that united them in common sympathy. As for Maitland he had paid little attention to his wife during her visit occupying her time in hunting, fishing and racing, and among his former associates, "a jolly good fellow;" Anna knew he was less tender and scrupulously attentive but reasoned that when she had him all to herself again, he would be more devoted, in fact made every excuse possible as women ever do for those beloved. She would give up all for him while he made no sacrifice for her, and was rather glad to show him how willingly she relinquished all her old preferences for his dear sake. His mother was very unhappy, the father was a helpless invalid and chronically jealous, and poor Lady Walton really had a sad time of it; far different to the palmy days of her earlier womanhood when she had been considered the reigning belle in the locality where she lived, and one who always created a sensation among society women in London during the fashionable season.

Lady Walton was a gifted woman intellectually and now that she was left much to herself and to wait upon an invalid husband, her thoughts turned more in the direction of such pursuits and small charities to those about her household and in her immediate vicinity. This gave her some satisfaction, and she also scribbled consider-

ably for a lady of her time quite out of the ordinary routine of titled dames, and in fact she began to realize that she was no longer young, and it had a sort of depressing effect that was in a measure salutary, though it is not strange that she should repine and grieve when shut out, as it were, from those who had flattered and worshipped at her shrine of beauty and accomplishments. The fact was she had nothing substantial to fall back upon; soured with disappointments and vexed almost beyond endurance with the repinings of her husband whom she could never please; not even when she made every exertion to do so; more often, however, they quarreled and sometimes Lady Walton looked upon her life, not only as a failure but a burden. All aimless lives such as hers had been, become monotonous when by circumstances one is compelled to leave the bustle and turmoil of the gay world, and retire to home life and country pleasures. The ambition for show and vanity that had characterized the life of this beautiful and attractive lady had received a severe blow, almost a chastisement, and yet she could not find consolation in religion never having devoted time or attention to the subject, instead having lived in quite another atmosphere where those higher and holier aspirations of the soul were held in a sort of irreverence.

Lord Walton would not even conform to the usages and obligations of the Church of England except as his position required him to, and his wife had never given the slightest thought to such matters, save when some fashionable friend had interceded with her for her influence in some charitable undertaking.

Lady Walton was much interested in her son's wife and wanted to spend the winter in London, made up her mind to do so even against the protest of her husband, who declared it was only a whim, and he could not consent to her absence.

"I shall go however, with or without your approval," said Lady Walton one evening after they had argued the point, rather excitedly. "I cannot endure this sort of thing much longer and besides Anna has no mother to be with her or sister either, and it is my duty." "Duty, echoed her husband, duty indeed, have you no sense of the duties of a wife, no doubt you will rejoice to see the families of Walton and Hilliard still further united in another generation, there seems to be a fatality in the affair, why should my son fall in love with that girl? Only that you were infatuated with the father," and this in a tone of bitter exasperation.

"One would think you might be satisfied when the lineage is yours, don't you want your name perpetuated?"

"That might have been done as easily if Maitland had chosen a Chatham or a Mowry why the deuce should he go after that Hilliard girl when there were dozens to choose from?"

"Because she was the most lovely and attractive girl in all the country round, and you yourself my Lord, cannot help confessing that."

"The girl is well enough, sweet-spoken and accomplished hasn't much spirit though, too lackadaisical for my liking, nothing very fine about her, common place in fact, her father was common enough withal his high temper and aristocratic notions, married a gipsy and brings her son here to rank with gentleman, disowns him in his lifetime."

"You know why he married beneath him," said Lady Walton now fully roused, but repenting the moment she had spoken, lest he should make a scene, Lord Walton screamed, "yes I do know, and you repent, no doubt, not having been the companion of his solitude, the mistress of that tumble down castle, you never forget to taunt me with this dissolute old Baron, from whom I saved you, what sort of life would a woman fond of society have had with him? You ought to be very grateful to me for the part I played in this matter, tho' you never knew it all, nor ever will now he is dead."

Lady Walton controlled her temper well, she knew more than he was aware of, but was too wise to betray the knowledge she had gained on that eventful night when the Baron had unlocked the portals of that buried past.

"Then there is something to disclose more than I know, well keep the secret buried I have no wish or desire to hear it, for what could it avail now be it what it might, we are neither of us young, and should not repine at our lot, while we have our children left to maintain the honor and dignity of the house and name of the family."

"Your moralizing is new Helen methinks when did you become so much of a philosopher, then I suppose you will give up this visit to London, and content yourself playing checkers with me instead of renewing acquaintance with my former companions in the gay metropolis, well for you, they are not all to be trusted when husbands are rheumatic and must keep at home, I'm glad Helen you are so reasonable."

"I shall certainly go to London Henry, but if you cannot remain here I will take you with me, and wait upon you there, but go I must and will. There will be some society in the house, Dr. Bland and wife and that may help me to pass the time more easily, Mrs. Bland you remember is the most clever woman and may even interest you. I recollect your telling me the high opinion Burke and Hemenway had of this young woman years ago, do you recall what they said of her?"

"Yes I have not forgotten, but I do not admire such masculine women, know as much as men, can talk on any subject, fit to sit in Parliament, none of that for me, couldn't be under the same roof with her; rules her husband, will ruin his practice doubtless, had no dower to bring him either poor fellow."

"But he was desperately in love with her and as for the dower, her uncle left her a legacy, and she has a son that is somewhat of a dower for the old doctor, who might have been her father by his age. She will not interfere with you—no fear of that, she would soon observe your antipathy for women of opinions;" and so the dispute ended amicably without either giving in.

Next morning Lady Walton gave orders to the household that everything was to be ready for the journey to London within a week; she knew the steward would carry the news to his master forthwith and she was prepared to maintain her position even if it cost a struggle.

Lord Walton fretted and fumed and swore vigorously but it had no effect upon his wife unless to make her more determined to go, and in less than a week, they were packed inside the family coach and journeying towards the capital. Luckily the Doctor, who attended the invalid, had

entered into the plan, believing the change would be beneficial to his patient and urging him to try it.

The Waltons had got comfortably fixed before Dr. Bland and his wife arrived, Lady Walton determined not to go to their own house but stay with Maitland that she might see something of life and not be buried alive in the great city as she expressed it. Lady Anna was very glad to have her there, thinking Maitland would remain more at home, for he was seldom with her, and she had grown quite nervous about him, dreading to know where he spent his time, for entreat him as she might he persisted in staying away. Indeed she had thought that when her cousin Jane came, he might be more neglectful than ever, but fancied he would be more attentive to his mother and that things would shape themselves more favorably. She was over-sensitive and slept little, he could see her eyes were sad but it failed to keep him at home; she'll be better by and bye he thought, and recklessly pursued his recreant course regardless of consequences.

#### THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

WE start across life's sea with shout and song,  
Gathering our cargo as we sail along,  
Good deeds, kind words, dear friends, bright  
gems of thought,  
These are among the treasures to be caught.

We dive deep down in wisdom's realm so fair,  
To cull her dainty jewels rich and rare;  
To deck our ship, that o'er life's mystic sea  
No clouds may come to dim its brilliancy.

Let not the salt sea spray dash o'er our freight,  
To tarnish it, diminish worth or weight,  
Steer straight ahead, let no false light betray,  
Breakers are hid beneath, each side the way.

Now as we near mid-ocean, storms arise,  
And murky clouds and mist, o'er spread the skies  
Then, when the troubled waters round us roar,  
We cull our richest gems from Sorrow's store.

Sweet Faith and trust now meet us, oft we trace  
'Neath sullen waters, Mercy's smiling face  
Then when through shifting clouds the sun ap-  
pears,  
We, to our store have added, grateful tears.

Some goodly ships are hastened into port,  
Their time for gathering cargo is but short,  
The Owner calls in accents low and kind,  
They pass us by, and leave no trace behind.

Some launch their ships with promise fair and  
bright,  
A long and happy voyage, greets their sight;  
The sea is calm and still, no cloud is seen  
Even faintly mirrored on its glistening sheen.

Why should they toil? The heavens are full of  
days,

'Tis sweet to linger in life's pleasant ways,  
Why haste? The distance hides the far-off shore  
They soon can load their ships with richest store.

And thus they drift along in idle pleasure,  
In keeping with the waves soft swishing measure,  
No one to steer, no steady hand to guide,  
While treacherous quicksands whirl on every side.

"Oh! see the storm-cloud gathering thick and  
fast,

Will ye not labor ere the day is past  
Can ye not hear the angry waters roar  
And o'er ye, see the eager petrel soar?"

Oh! come to us, We'll help you, fall in line  
Our Captain guides us with a power divine,  
We'll show you where bright, shining pearls lie,  
Come now and gather in a full supply.

With straining eyes we watch the fated ships,  
As idly on the wave each heaves and dips,  
Alas! they do not heed the warning cry,  
Too late, too late, the blinding storm is nigh.

Thrice happy be, who when his voyage o'er  
Has life's best gifts and graces in his store,  
Who, when the Master Owner calls "Return,"  
Presents his ship well laden from stem to stern.

E. A. BENNION.

SALT LAKE CITY Jan. 26th, 1893.

#### THE CLOSING OF THE YEAR 1892.

I DO not know of a more prolific theme,  
nor one that would be more interesting,  
than the one I have chosen, but I fear that  
in the hurry and bustle of the closing year  
I shall fail to do it justice.

There are many things before us to con-  
template if we had time to devote to their  
contemplation, but we are truly living in a  
fast age when all things seem to be hasten-  
ing, to their final consummation, there seems  
to be a wild rush by many after wealth,  
while others are struggling for a bare pit-  
tance, some are almost solely devoted to  
pleasure, while duty stands in the back-  
ground totally neglected. Strife is rampant  
in families in neighborhoods in  
municipalities in States, and I have not had  
time to read the Congressional news during  
the present session, but the closing scenes  
of the last one, were about as stormy, as  
we would suppose that cultivated gentlemen  
and lawmakers of a great supposedly civil-  
ized nation such as ours, could make it.

Indeed one might think to look around  
them, and read the newspapers, that peace  
was taken from the earth, and yet we are  
living in the last days, when people are  
supposed to be preparing for the coming of  
our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, for I be-  
lieve that not only the Latter Day Saints  
have faith in his near advent but the whole  
Christian world seems to feel more or less  
the Spirit of the times, and that great events  
are about to transpire. Many shifting  
and changing scenes are constantly passing  
before us, like a moving panorama but as I  
have only to deal with the clos-  
ing of the year, I will try to portray *our*  
situation in a measure as it is to day. We  
as a people are blest with the sunshine of  
peace, and with a good degree of prosperity,  
also with a fair proportion of health and  
strength for all of which we should be very,  
very grateful to our Heavenly Father and  
with the close of this year (although as a  
rule I am not given to spasmodic New Year's  
resolutions) we should make a great effort,  
with His help, to make the Year 1893 a  
more fruitful one of good works, and de-  
votion to Him and His cause than the out-  
going one has been.

The close of the present year finds many  
important subjects before us, a few of which  
I shall mention; the antagonism betwixt  
capital and labor, the peculiar state of af-  
fairs among the Indians, the partial amnesty  
granted to some of our brethren, and still  
greater than all other things are the World's  
Columbian Fair, and the completion and  
dedication of our beautiful Temple; of the  
World's Fair I shall not have much to say  
only that it is expected to be one of the  
most important events that has occurred in  
the history of the world, and its magnitude  
so great, that one's mind can hardly grasp it;  
just think we have had ward fairs, county  
fairs, city fairs, Territorial fairs and Pri-  
mary fairs, but this will be the World's  
Fair! All the world is expected to contrib-

ute to it, all the world is expected to go to  
it. Chicago is the favored city where so  
much of interest will be gathered together,  
Chicago henceforth, no doubt will consider  
herself a crowned Queen; but to the hearts  
of the true Latter-day Saints, Chicago and  
the World's Fair, will fall into insignificance  
when compared to the more important  
event of the dedication of the Holy Temple  
of our God!

Think of the millions that have died  
without the Gospel! Whose spirits await  
redemption! Think of the labor of love  
that lies before *us*, in assisting in that Holy  
house to bring to pass that redemption!  
Are *we* ready for it? Are our hearts, and  
homes set in order? The Lord has said,  
"He would suddenly come to his Temple?"  
if he should do so at the dedication thereof  
should we be ready to meet him? Or would  
the parable of the ten virgins be fulfilled  
and find us *all* asleep. "No man knoweth  
the hour of his coming," but let us scan  
the situation, as it presents itself to us at  
the close of this year, and study the signs  
of the times, and square our lives in ac-  
cordance with what should be required  
providing that great and important event  
were to transpire, that though we may be  
*asleep*, we may at least be found among  
those who will have oil in their vessels,  
and their lamps trimmed and burning.

C. C. R. WELLS.

For the EXPONENT:

#### LOVELY BEAR LAKE.

SEEN from different places, this Lake pre-  
sents many phases, and Summer and  
Autumn months gave varied and beautiful  
pictures now retained in memory.

The first, a summer day. Glimpses of  
the dark blue lake between vivid green trees;  
a long cool ride along its banks under over-  
hanging trees, brown mountains on the  
West, the placid Lake on the East, Garden  
City and Fish Haven gemming its borders,  
until, passing Fish Haven, the trees vanish-  
ed, and in their place broad green meadows  
spread to meet the lapping of the waters of  
the Lake, that stretched Eastward.

Second, a picnic party, gathered at Fish  
Haven, merry and joyous beneath the trees.  
The hazy blue of morning, and bright sil-  
very shimmering sheen had departed and as  
afternoon advanced, a deeper blue air spread  
the Lake still growing bluer, as the hours  
wore on.

Third—a noon-day Lake scene. Stand-  
ing midway on the Northern shore mag-  
nificent desolation met the eye. No trees  
were apparent to soften the outlines. The  
Lake stretched Southward, brown mountains  
rose on the East. The Western mountains  
yellow and red with Autumn glories, beauti-  
ful blue was the Lake, breaking into laugh-  
ing ripples of silvery whiteness.

Fourth—a gorgeous Autumn afternoon  
scene. The trees decked in golden tints, and  
maples in flaming scarlet, enough green left  
by Jack Frost to set off the brilliant colors  
of his jacket to the best advantage. Lovely  
between the openings of the trees lay the  
blue waters of the Lake. Points decked  
with gorgeous trees run into the Lake, and  
at the Southern part, the blue sky above,  
the clear blue Lake beneath, the shadows  
of the Eastern mountains reflected on the  
water, the blue ribbon of water between the  
shadows and the shore. Lake Loan in the  
distance, Autumn trees fringing the Lake,  
made a sweet, rich placid, beautiful picture  
ever to be remembered. E. B. SPENCER.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - - Editor.

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## THE ORIGIN OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

A TENDENCY to political freedom and independence seems to have become more wide spread and intense ever since the reign of Elizabeth of England; in fact that century was a revolutionary period and an awakening with men and women in the matter of liberty of conscience and individual rights, and from that time women became more or less distinguished in matters civil and political as well as in literature and science.

Without going into details we find in America, Abigail Adams, Mary Warren and Mrs. Bache, arguing and insisting upon woman's having representation in the government;—Mrs. Warren was the sister of James Otis author of the memorable saying, "Taxation without representation is tyranny," Mrs. Bache was the daughter of Dr. Franklin; however the first instance mentioned of a woman actually declaring that the franchise should in justice be extended to her sex, was Mrs. Hannah Lee Corbin sister of Gen. Richard Henry Lee of Virginia who replied to her on that occasion that women had the *right* to vote in Virginia; and it is a matter of record that women did vote in that State at an early day. Also that in 1776 the right to vote was secured to the women of New Jersey and that they exercised it for over thirty years.

But the famous struggle for woman's political emancipation grew out of the grapple with slavery. Wm. Loyd Garrison opened up the conflict on that question when he established the *Liberator*, an Anti-Slavery paper. His coadjutors were Wendell Phillips, Charles Sumner, Theodore Parker, Gerritt Smith and others of like fame, and they were aided and inspired in their work by such women as Lydia Maria Child, Sarah and Angelina Grimke, Lucretia Mott, Abby Kelly, Helen Garrison and Ann Greene Phillips, these women both wrote and spoke with the greatest force and fervor, and conservatives in Church and state were alarmed, and war was declared against these eloquent women, so that a double battle was forced upon the abolitionists—for the rights of women and the freedom of the slave. The doctrine of human rights was discussed anew and exhaustively, and the platform and the press teemed with arguments for woman's rights which are still being repeated in our own day and time; but these women dauntlessly continued their work notwithstanding opposition and persecution.

In 1840, a World's Anti-Slavery Convention was called to convene in London and all the anti-slavery organizations in the world were invited to send delegates, several American societies elected delegates six or eight of them were women among them were, Lucretia Mott and Mrs. Phillips. The excitement caused by their appearance in London was intense, the English Abolitionists being much more conservative, and those women who had come "had rent the American Anti-slavery Societies in twain; had been denounced from the pulpit and by the press, and mobbed by the riffraff in the street;" and the cry was "they who have turned the world upside down have come hither also;"—and they were if possible more alarmed when they saw that the women delegates, who were not clad in the Quaker garb—were young, cultivated and refined.

A debate followed on the admission of women, during which many of the men delegates from America sided with the English opposition. The battle for woman's rights was fought over again on the other side of the water with moral force and logic, as in America the year before. Some of the noblest women of England attended this convention as listeners and spectators and the lesson was not lost upon them. When the vote was taken on the admission of women delegates they were excluded by a large majority. Wm. Loyd Garrison had not yet arrived in London, but when he was informed of the decision of the convention, he refused to take his seat with the delegates, and throughout the entire session which lasted ten days he remained an absolutely silent spectator in the gallery; one other delegate followed his example Nathaniel P. Rogers of Concord, New Hampshire and editor of an Anti-Slavery paper.

This London Convention marked a new era in the cause of equal rights, and at the close of the exasperating and insulting debates Lucretia Mott and Elizabeth Cady Stanton, (then a young bride who had accompanied her husband who had been chosen a delegate,) decided to hold a Woman's Rights Convention on their return to America; meantime the women who had taken hold of the subject kept agitating these questions, and prepared for the coming crisis. This convention was called for the 19th, and 20th, of July 1848 at Seneca Falls New York the time seeming ripe.

Daniel O Connor said to these leaders in the movement, "Demand the uttermost and you will get something."

These women were outspoken in terms and demanded, "equal rights in colleges and universities, trades and professions; the right to vote, to share in all political offices, honors and emoluments; to complete equality in marriage, equal rights in property, in wages for equal work, and in minor children; to make contracts; to sue and be sued; to personal freedom; and to serve on juries especially when women were tried."

This first Convention adjourned to meet in Rochester Aug. 2nd, 1848. Immense crowds were in attendance and the greatest interest manifested in debates and discussions. Afterwards conventions were held in Salem Ohio 1850, Akron 1851, in Massilon 1852, in Ravenna 1853. Advocates of the cause increased; the historic women connected with this movement are those whose deeds have been handed down to us well known at the present day, Frances D.

Gage, Jane G. Swisshelm, Celia Burr, Lucy Stone, Antoinette Brown, Elizabeth Oakes Smith, Ernestine Rose, Susan B. Anthony, Caroline M. Severance and others.

The first *National Woman's Suffrage Convention* was held in Worcester Mass. October 23, and 24, 1850—nine states were represented—the audiences were it is said "at the white heat of enthusiasm." Among the noted people who espoused the cause were Ralph Waldo Emerson, Theodore Parker, Henry Ward Beecher, Wendell Phillips, Thomas W. Higginson, Wm. J. Bowditch, Abby May Allcott, Ednah D. Cheney and many more grand men and women, who gave their talents and their wealth to the furtherance of the cause.

A dozen years of pioneer work, petitions to legislatures for the modification of unjust laws, and the increased circulation of papers in the interest of women created an influence that was felt for good all the country through. Then came the Civil War when all reform work was suspended temporarily and women began a colossal work of relief and philanthropy. Clara Barton in hospitals and bringing order out of chaos, hope out of despair, Clara Barton at Andersonville where 12000 soldiers had succumbed to the horrors of the military prison awoke the gratitude of the nation.

Since the war women have organized on a scale of great magnitude. It is not possible to tell of the progress of this great upheaval, in woman's advancement, only the briefest mention can be made; but our readers are perhaps aware that after the activity awakened upon many questions of great importance, in 1869 the result culminated in the forming of the great national organizations styled the National Woman Suffrage Association, and the American. The National established its headquarters in New York, and published a weekly paper the *Revolution* edited by Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony. The American had its headquarters in Boston and the *Woman's Journal* was founded which is still in existence.

Though the *Revolution* afterwards, through some unwise contributors, became so decidedly radical and erroneously pronounced that it was *denounced* by those who had before been its firm supporters.

The State Woman Suffrage Associations organized in different parts of the country became auxiliary to one or the other of these parent Associations, and in some few instances to both. The National invariably held its annual Conventions in Washington while Congress was in session—the American itinerated from state to state where ever the greatest amount of missionary work seemed possible.

After twenty years of separate work a union of the two national organizations was effected in 1890 under the composite title of the National American Woman Suffrage Association. These bare statements of facts do not give a hint of what has been accomplished during these last forty years but in thirty states and territories women have been admitted to certain privileges in the way of representation; and that the outlook at the present time is more hopeful than ever before we, who are working in these great organizations of women can plainly understand.

THE Wells Memorial Institute of Boston amended its by-laws last week so as to make women eligible to membership.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Conference of the Relief Society of this Stake of Zion, will be held in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Rooms in this City, Friday March 17th, 1893. This will be an important time in view of the Temple dedication and the work for the Columbian Exposition and the several branches in the County should be ably represented that there may be a proper understanding of what is expected. There will be two meetings, one at 10 a. m. and one at 2 p. m. and no doubt much valuable instruction will be given on matters of grave importance.

MRS. ELIZABETH STEVENSON gave a party to a few old time friends, December 29, and an elaborate dinner, and the ladies enjoyed themselves as usual when she entertains. She is one of the genial hostesses who knows just how to entertain her guests, and never fails. She has been noted for her hospitality for some years past, and her popularity in this respect is not waning but on the increase. The company all testify to the good time participated in, as well as the excellence of the viands and the genuine welcome always extended to the honored guests.

MRS. ELMINA S. TAYLOR gave a pleasant party, Friday evening Jan. 13th, to a few of her intimate friends. The rooms were very handsomely fitted up and the decorations of smilax and flowers daintily arranged, made a picture charming to remember; the refreshments were very delicious and elegantly served, and the whole affair was a perfect success. Mrs. Taylor is one who shines brightly at home as well as in public, and knows how to entertain her guests in the truly hospitable style. Each lady had a small bouquet of flowers and smilax tied with ribbon, and card with name, date, and motto daintily tied with ribbon. After the repast when all had gathered again in the parlor, Mrs. Taylor requested Mrs. Zina D. H. Young to preside, and a sort of "love feast" began by singing and prayer, each one present speaking as she felt prompted to do, by the good spirit that prevailed. It was a very happy gathering of a few congenial souls, whose desires and aims in life are similar, and who thoroughly enjoy these brief respites from worldly care.

ON Tuesday January 31st, Mrs. Zina D. H. Young the venerable and respected President of the Relief Society celebrated the anniversary of her 72nd, birthday. The party was given by her daughters at the residence of Mrs. Phebe Young Beatie and was quite as enjoyable, as it was possible to make the happy event. President Wilford Woodruff and wife were present and several members of the family of the late President Brigham Young. Bishop Tingey of the Seventeenth Ward and Bishop Whitney and wife of the Eighteenth Ward were among the assembled guests. Miss Maude May Babcock gave some of her characteristic recitals and quite astonished as well as delighted the company by her artistic character representations, and wonderful changes of voice and manner. Her originality in rendering the most difficult compositions is a continual surprise and delight to those who listen. She has what the poets would call a "witching voice" and the perfect cultivation of tones and modulation is surpassingly sweet and musical. Of the refreshments on this auspicious

occasion we need only say that everything was excellent, and all enjoyed the feast of good things as well as "the feast of reason and the flow of soul," also the enchanting music, and for our dear "Aunt Zina," as she is lovingly designated may she live until her soul is satisfied, and always be as greatly honored and beloved in Israel as she is at the present time.

ON Tuesday January 24th, an anniversary party was given by Mrs. Amelia F. Young widow of the late President Brigham Young, at her residence on S. Temple, 1st West Sts. About forty of her friends gentlemen and ladies assembled by invitation to honor the day, being the anniversary of her marriage thirty years before, it seemed a fitting time to commemorate, and as Mrs. Young had been some time abroad and had recently opened her house, it was quite pleasant to call together a few of those who were formerly in the habit of visiting her in the more "palmy days." Mrs. Young had been accustomed to entertain on a large scale in the late President's lifetime, and knows exactly how to manage such affairs. It is needless to say she is a fine hostess the fact is well established. On this particular occasion, there were present of the Apostles John Henry Smith, Heber J. Grant, Abraham H. Cannon and President Angus M. Cannon, with other honorable gentlemen and quite a number of distinguished ladies, too many to mention separately. The evening passed off delightfully, with greetings of old friends, brilliant conversation and exquisite instrumental music by Mrs. Young's niece Miss Folsom. The refreshments were delicious and daintily served and the guests were so charmed that time for parting came all too soon, ere they were aware of the lateness of the hour. The one drawback to the enjoyment was the indisposition of Mrs. Young's father, Bro. Folsom, who was not well enough to attend the party, that evening. Mrs. Young has, since her return home, devoted much time to the interests of the World's Fair exhibit for Utah and is a very efficient worker in the Salt Lake County Board.

## THE NATIONAL COUNCIL.

THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN OF THE UNITED STATES, by its approval of the address of its first President, Miss Frances E. Willard, delivered at a public session of the Council in Washington in 1891, stands committed to carry out, as far as they are practicable, the suggestions of work and organization set forth in that address.

Among other things it is hoped to establish in the most important cities of the country, and finally in all the places where women have developed interest in the public welfare, Local Councils of Women, the organization of which being in harmony with the general plan of the National Council will, in the end, entitle them to send representatives to the sessions of the National Council and form a sort of a Lower House while the direct representatives of ideas nationally organized will form an Upper House in the National Council.

The advantages to be gained by local organizations joining hands to form Local Councils are the same as the advantages to be gained by the national organizations joining to form a National Council; namely the multiplication of the moral forces of the place for the advancement of causes of

such a general interest, as to command the favorable consideration of women engaged in different lines of work.

Already Minneapolis, Minn., Providence, R. I., and Indianapolis, Ind., have Local Councils of Women which include the most important local organizations of women in those cities. In Portland, Maine, this month will see the completion of the organization of a Local Council, and initiatory steps toward forming these Councils have already been taken in Memphis, Tenn., and Detroit, Mich.

In pursuance of this plan, the National Council has printed a typical constitution for Local Councils which, with a brief history of the formation of the Local Council of women of Indianapolis, may be had upon application to the undersigned.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY.  
Cor. Sec. National Council of Women.

## LOAN EXHIBIT.

[WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT WORLD'S FAIR.]

IT is very desirable that all persons possessing rare and beautiful articles, of whatever description, should allow them to be displayed in the Utah building at the coming World's Fair. In order that these may be collected, properly classified and safely transported, Territorial and county committees have been organized for the collection of a private loan exhibit. This is to consist of all kinds of useful, ornamental, antique, curious, artistic and historical objects, whether made in this Territory or elsewhere—such as rare vases, bric-a-brac, embroideries and laces (ancient and modern), objects of personal adornment, furniture, carvings, curtains, rugs, and in fact, anything which will add to the beauty or interest of our own building.

These committees are now ready for work and respectfully ask the co-operation of the public in their labors. There is much to be done, and the work will be greatly hastened if all persons possessing articles which they are willing should be displayed will send them in to the committees at once.

All exhibits must be handed in before the 1st, of March, and will be subject to inspection by committees appointed for that purpose and approved or selected by them. All accepted exhibits will be taken to Chicago and returned, free of charge, to the exhibitor.

All exhibits for Salt Lake City and county should be sent to Mrs. George D. Pyper, 123 Third Street, chairman of the county committee. Exhibits of outlying counties should be sent to Mrs. Wm. Groesbeck, chairman of the Territorial committee, 27 E. Fourth South street.

## IN A FOREIGN LAND.

FAGOLI, UPOLU, SAMOA.

[To the members of the Y. L. M. I. A.,  
of the Eighth Ward Salt Lake City.]

MY DEAR YOUNG SISTERS:—

YOU have no doubt heard ere this, something of this far away land and would be pleased to hear even more.

I often think of you, and of the good times we have had in our mutual improvement meetings, and I can realize now, a great deal more than I could then, the benefits derived from attending to our little meetings, and endeavoring to perform our

part of the "work" in connection with the rest of the daughters of Zion. When I lived in your ward, and mingled with you in all kinds of meetings and amusements, I little thought that I would ever live among this dark skinned people in this distant land, but, the fact that such is the case, is another evidence to us that God reigns, that his Priesthood is upon the earth, and that we as his children do not know what is in store for us.

I wish you could just "drop in" on us some beautiful morning and take a peep at our little island home and its surroundings, as it would, no doubt, interest you very, very much.

Our little house is situated only a few rods from the beach, and when the "tide is in" our sea bathing is simply grand, and, as you can readily imagine, we enjoy it immensely.

As I am writing this morning, (for it is only 9 a. m.) it is raining heavily and has been all night, and, it is so dark, we are compelled to have our lamp lighted; it does not know how to rain in the land of Zion, compared to the way it rains here. It hardly seems possible that in dear Utah's vales everything is cold and freezing, and that you are all clad in warm winter clothing and are fain to spend your evenings indoors by the warm fire-side, while we who are here can go out on the plantation for a moonlight stroll, and that too, without even the semblance of a wrap, and we even carry our fan in our hand, at times, and fan ourselves as we walk slowly on; our evening walks are taken oftener I believe for the purpose of speaking to each other of home and loved ones, than for any other reason. Our thermometer registers from 80 to 90 degrees on an average, but very, very often goes over 100.

The natives here are a strong healthy, race of people, and are very kind and hospitable. Those of them who have already accepted the Gospel, as well as a few who are favorably impressed, seem to take pure delight in providing for the wants of the Elders. Their food, some of which is not at all inviting to say the least, proves very nutritious to the brethren, who are compelled to live entirely on native food while out with the natives; they live with the natives all the time, save when they come to the Mission House, here at Fagolii, for their mail, which arrives once a month.

On the morning of Saturday Dec. 24th, 1892 we were looking anxiously out, over the "deep blue sea" in the hope of seeing the Mail Steamer; you see, we were anxious to receive our mail that day, as it was Christmas Eve, and the good ship "Monowai" was to be our "Santa Claus." We waited and watched until 10 a. m., without any sign of the steamer, and then, (as provisions had to be purchased from Apia, some three miles distant) the brethren prepared the boat, and started out; when they had been gone but a little while, Sister Stevens and I caught sight of the smoke of the Steamer, and called to Bro. Mc. Cune, (who had been left here to keep us company,) to come and see, and he too decided that it was indeed the steamer; of course that meant that our letters from home were nearly here, and that our brethren would bring them home with them when they came from Apia. We at once proceeded to decorate the house, or parlor, for "Xmas," The leaves and grasses here, suitable for such a purpose, are numerous and varied, and some of them are very

beautiful. We had small branches with the ripe fruit hanging from them, also some with the green fruit peeping from among the leaves, not only these, but we had some with the lovely white and pink blossoms in full bloom, and, strange as it may seem, the ripe and green fruit, as did the blossoms also, come from one tree. We hung them all around the room, in every conceivable shape and place and put "Merry Xmas." over the door; we then hung some extra large leaves from the centre of the roof over the hanging lamp, (I won't describe it) forming an umbrella, or I believe it was more of a bell in shape, and when we had thrown some bright ribbons, (which had been brought from home) carelessly over the top, our center piece was complete.

Some of the natives came and looked in at the door, and when they saw that we were trying to beautify our home for Christmas they went off, but soon returned with large bouquets of lovely flowers, numbering nine in all, which we placed on our centre table and then, when it was set in place, under the hanging lamp and "bell" our little parlor presented a sight that was indeed pleasing to the eye.

When the brethren returned from Apia, they expressed their appreciation of our labors, by uttering words of praise and admiration for the appearance of our home. We hastened to read our mail and as we all received good news from our loved ones at home, we were as "happy as could be" for a Christmas Eve so far from parents, brothers and sisters, and the associations of relatives and friends. Some Elders who were on their way to New Zealand brought us a large valise filled with some of the bounties of life, in the shape of—plum-pudding, Christmas cake, honey, tomato preserves, pickled onions and candy; this of course added to the humble "bill of fare" which had been decided upon for Xmas. day. Mr. Hellesoe, the baker from whom we purchase all our bread, (when we have any,) also sent us two lovely cakes, so we began to feel that we were going to have a "feast of fat things."

On Sunday morning (Christmas Day) we sang and prayed in native; we held our two native meetings, and then in the evening we held a meeting in English. At this meeting we sang:

Tho' deep'ning trials thron' your way  
Press on, press on! Ye Saints of God,

and after prayer by Prest. Browning, we sang:

"Glorious things are sung of Zion."

We each bore our testimony, and closed by singing:

"The Spirit of God like a fire is burning."

We had a good time, and the Spirit of God was in our midst.

Monday Dec. 26th, 1892. This, of course is the day we celebrate. We sang: "I know that my Redeemer lives," and after prayers and breakfast were over, we at once began to prepare for dinner. Prest. Browning had invited a few of the natives over to eat "Christmas dinner" with us, and we were expecting a good time. There is no use of giving the preliminaries here, but when dinner was announced, our tables were laden with the following "goodies." Boiled chicken with soup; (cooked in American style.) Chicken cooked in true Samoan style viz:—minus the feathers *only*, and *they* were not taken off any *too* well. We also had plenty of native food in the shape of "Kalo" and "Palusami." We

had Christmas cake, rice pudding, pickled onions, Utah honey, tomato preserves, bread, butter, and rain water. Our soup and pudding were in new tin wash basins (that being the only kind of pan obtainable here.)

Our dusky guests were dressed up nicely in light wrappers, that is, the female portion of them, while the men present had on their clean "lava-lava's" (a piece of cloth wrapped around the lower part of the body.)

It was amusing to see them eat their chicken and pudding together, and then their own cooked chicken with cake, and so on. \* \* \* \* \*

I forgot to mention that we had green corn and candy also, and water-melon too; without saying anything of the lovely bananas and pine apples we always have. I know you'll wish you were here, now don't you?

The natives thought the tables were lovely, with their white covers and the shining dishes, and beautiful flowers on them.

We are never bothered here, with heating water for dishes, as all of our dishes, as well as our clothes, are washed in cold water, (on account of the scarcity of wood.)

After dinner was over, "Tualele," one of the young ladies present, made the "Ava" (native drink) and "Tetoai," an old lady who makes me think of our own "Aunt Jane" passed it around. Our native sisters insisted upon doing up the dishes, and they hurriedly washed them over and piled them up in the wash-basin—not the pudding-pan, but when they had dispersed to their homes Sister S., and I were glad to embrace the opportunity we had of washing the dishes in our *own* style before putting them in the cupboard.

In the evening, after the natives had returned and we had prayers and sang: "We'll sing the songs of Zion, tho' now in distant land," the following programme was rendered.

Music by the band (Elders Mc Cune and Hilton with harmonicas.) Recitation—"Whistling in Heaven" by Sister Hilton, Song—"Some day I'll wander back again" Prest. Browning. Song—"Samau," and the natives present. Music—by the band. Song—"Last Night"—Elder H. L. Bassett. Reading—"The Bob-o-link"—Sister Stevens. Song—"That is Love"—Elder C. E. Summerhays. Song—by the natives. Reading by Elder G. E. Abel. Song "Ella Rea"—Elder L. A. Bailey. Music by the band. Comic song—R. M. Stevens.

After passing candy to the natives, Prest. B—told them that it would be good for them to go and after bidding "tofa" to each other we were once more able to say all we had to say in English. We had lemonade and cake, and after "chatting" and eating candy for a while, we retired feeling that the pleasures of a Christmas on Samoa far exceeded our expectations and that we were in *very deed* blessed of the Lord.

I will have to close for this time as baby is crying and, I have written part of this with him on my lap already. I will perhaps write again and tell you about the rats, lizards, bugs etc, we see over here, and of a great many more things that might be interesting and amusing to you.

The work of the Lord is progressing nicely in this part of the world, and we are living in hopes of having a great many

more embrace the Gospel, before the judgments of God are poured out upon the nations of the earth.

Girls, appreciate your Mountain home. Appreciate your dear, good parents, and your peaceful surroundings, and last, but not least, appreciate and take advantage of the privilege you have of learning of the ways of God.

With kind love, and a "Happy New Year" to all, in which Bro. Hilton joins, I remain your sister in the Gospel of peace—

SARAH McMURRIN HILTON.

Dec. 29th, 1892.

#### U. W. P. CLUB.

THE monthly session of the club convened at the WOMAN'S EXPONENT parlors Jan. 31st, 1893 at the usual hour. Vice Prest. Phebe C. Young presiding. The usual preliminary business having been disposed of the following programme was rendered. First an interesting and instructive prose article on "the important events of the close of 1892," written and read by C. C. R. Wells. Second, a descriptive poem, "The Old Family Bible," L. S. Dickinson. Mary A. Freeze then read "A Reverie" from the pen of Lillie T. Freeze. Gladys Woodmansee favored the company with instrumental music, followed by the reading of a letter from Ellis R. Shipp M. D. descriptive of her college life and pleasures, etc. written in her usually easy and pleasing manner.

Lula G. Richards contributed a poem entitled "Wheat" which she read to the club.

The meeting was then thrown open for discussion on various topics.

The following committee was then voted for, to ascertain whether the suggestion of N. V. Davis would be practicable, a native stone in a setting of gold, so as to allow space for the raised letters U. W. P. C., and to obtain particulars regarding the cost etc. of the same. Committee Ruth M. Fox, L. S. Dickinson, N. V. Davis and L. G. Richards, moved that each member consider an appropriate motto for the club, and come prepared to report on the same at the February meeting.

Moved that each member who does not consider the motto, and come prepared to report on the same at the next meeting, shall be subject to a fine of twenty five cents. Both motions were seconded, put to the house and unanimously carried.

L. S. Dickinson extended an invitation to the club to accept of her hospitalities on St. Valentine's Eve, Feb. 13th, which invitation was duly acknowledged and accepted. The following programme for Feb. 28th, was then read.

Roll call to be responded to with sentiments from the writings of Ella Wheeler Wilcox. An article from Augusta J. Crocheron. Ella Hyde, selected article. May Preston, song. M. A. B. Freeze, "Women in Journalism." Josephine Spencer, Character of short stories in current Magazines. M. A. Y. Greenhalgh, original article. Benediction was pronounced.

Refreshments were then served and the usual pleasant chat and social enjoyment followed until the warning finger of time bade the club disperse.

Critic, Miss N. V. Davis. Mrs. Ella Hyde and Miss May Preston were voted members of the club.

GLADYS WOODMANSEE Rec. Sec.

#### R. S. REPORT.

##### SNOWFLAKE.

Editor WOMAN'S EXPONENT:—

THE Relief Society Conference of the Snowflake Stake was held at Snowflake Nov. 26th, 1892 President Emma S. Smith presiding.

After the usual opening exercises Prest. Emma S. Smith addressed the conference, felt thankful that conference time had rolled around again. Spoke at some length on the principle of faith and said "as it is a gift from Heaven it should be carefully cultivated." Urged the mothers to be more diligent in attending to their duties, especially in regard to their children, and hoped we would always be found strengthening the right side.

Coun. Sarah Driggs made remarks. Spoke of our duties in looking after the poor, but felt as Bro. Kimball used to say, that the better way is to provide labor and pay them for it. Encouraged parents to properly care for their children and see that they behave well in company.

Sister Jemina W. Smith bore testimony to the truth of this work and said "if we are humble and prayerful our trials will be over-ruled for our good."

Sister Ellen Sainsbury reported the society of Tuba City. They are striving to live as the Gospel requires. Had never investigated any other religion for she had felt perfectly satisfied with our own.

Sister Lilywhite reported the society of Woodruff, meetings were well attended, the testimony meetings in particular, and all were trying to do right. Exhorted the parents to attend the Sabbath Schools and Primaries and keep a watchful care over their little ones.

Sister Ann Brewer gave a brief report of the Pinedale society and said if we never shrink a duty after a while we will become like Nephi of old, believing we can do all things we are required to do, and our children cannot fail to imbibe the same faith.

The societies of Showlow and Snowflake were reported by Sisters Mc'Niel and Mary J. West.

Sister Celia Hunt felt thankful to meet with us after an absence of something over eight years. While she had been away the Lord had blessed her abundantly and she could testify that He will always be a father to the fatherless.

Prest. Lorenzo H. Hatch then addressed the conference. Was gratified with the remarks of the sisters. They certainly are improving. It is impossible to please the Lord and stand still. We expect tribulation and are not disappointed in that respect. Spoke upon the subject of faith and said the sisters should be encouraged in their labors.

In the evening there was a meeting held in the Society Hall, a neat brick building recently erected by the sisters of Snowflake.

Prest. Emma S. Smith said we now have a room in the upper part of this house set apart for the sisters to pray in. Our prayers have been answered when we have met to pray for the sick and we should be thankful that we have this privilege.

Spoke of the manner in which our young people are led astray and gave some excellent advice in regard to keeping them in the right path.

Sister Mary J. West compared our condition to day with the time when our mothers sat at the spinning wheel and cooked

over the fire. Was glad to see the improvement, for instead of doing so much unnecessary work we can study and improve our minds. The Lord wants his daughters educated. Expressed her gratitude that the Relief Society Hall was completed; it has been built by the sisters of Snowflake with five cent donations. Great praise is due to Sister Driggs who has so faithfully executed her duties, as business manager. Also to Sister Flake and treasurer Sister Fanny J. Willis.

Remarks were also made by Coun. Sarah Driggs, Ida H. Udall, Phebe Kartchner, May H. Larson, Dena Willis, Ellen Sainsbury and Annie Kartchner.

The Holy Spirit was abundantly poured out upon the speakers and the various subjects touched upon were well calculated to strengthen the faith and good desires of all present.

DELLA FISH, Stake Sec. R. S.

#### PHILLIPS BROOKS.

So many sorrowful and affectionate tributes will be paid to the memory of this beloved pastor and prelate that it may almost seem superfluous for us to add to their number. But the roses and violets which we bring to the funeral rites of our dear ones are for ourselves, not for them, walking in the asphodel of heaven. It is our debt which we recognize in these fond, sad offerings. Something we must bring to express the love and sorrow which we feel.

At the ceremonies of his interment on Thursday, every beautiful device that florist or friend could achieve combined to make visible the glory of the perishable, imaging with brief splendor the preciousness of forms that are only lent to us for a time, to be lost from sense and seen no more. The flowers, too, image for us the love which has its root deep in Nature, as they have theirs in earth. In the general ovation, if we may use the word, which is offered to the memory of the dead saint, the *Journal* has its own especial word to say.

Phillips Brooks, like almost every eminent philanthropist of the last forty years, was a woman suffragist. When the social unpopularity of our own reform was at its height, he did not hesitate to affix his name, and the weight that went with it, to the petition (one of many) which we were then about to present to the Massachusetts Legislature, asking for the political enfranchisement of women. So may his petitions be heard before the throne to which our thoughts aspire in recalling him! A little later, when the voice of weeping is hushed, it will be pleasant and profitable to recall his good deeds in detail, and to dwell upon his individual merits. To-day, the wound is too painful. We can only bow to the sudden bereavement, blessing the Providence which gave, even for a short time, to the world this true shepherd and Bishop of souls, this apostle who could reconcile even the differences of Christendom, as hard to reconcile, perhaps, as any, through the largeness of his Christ-like spirit, his faith in all things divine, his charity for all things human. JULIA WARD HOWE.  
*Woman's Journal.*

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

DR. EMILY KEMPIN is the editor of a new paper for women, just started in Zurich, Switzerland.

MRS. MARY F. BARTLETT, of Cheyenne, Wyoming, received in the Legislature seven votes for U. S. Senator.

A SUFFRAGE bill is pending in the California Legislature, supported by petitions with 15,000 signatures.

THE National American Woman Suffrage Association will issue a printed report of the proceedings of the convention of 1893. This pamphlet will contain report of National officers, reports of committees, plan of work for the year, important discussions, reports of state societies, the amended constitutions &c. Send 25 cents to National Headquarters 1324, I. St. N. W. Wash. D. C., and it will be sent to you—Chairman Press. Com. for 1892.

#### MRS. LUCY S. GRANT.

RESOLUTIONS of respect to the memory of Sister Lucy S. Grant who departed this life Jan. 3rd, 1893, adopted at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the W. C. M. and M. Inst.

Whereas, in the Providence of God our esteemed co-worker and beloved sister Lucy S. Grant, has been released from her long suffering and has gone to her much needed rest,—

Whereas we have thereby lost an efficient co-laborer and a generous patron, therefore be it—

Resolved that we, the Board of Directors of the W. C. M. and M. Inst. do hereby tender our sympathy to the afflicted husband and the children, who are bereft of the presence and counsel of a beloved wife and mother.

Resolved that we deem it a just tribute to her memory to say that she was beloved by each member of the said Board and was up to the time of her affliction a wise and able Counselor.

GLADYS WOODMANSEE.  
In behalf of the Pres. and Board.

#### ELLEN WALTERS WINDER.

MRS. WINDER wife of Bishop John R. Winder who died suddenly of heart failure at her home in this City November 7th, at 4.30 p. m. 1892, was born in Siverton, Devonshire, England, April 8th, 1822—and was married to John R. Winder in London, Nov. 24th, 1845. Having embraced the Everlasting Gospel they emigrated to America in 1853; at that time Mrs. Winder had twin baby girls not three months old, and those were not the days of swift transit either by sea, or by land. This one fact demonstrates the faith and courage Sister Winder possessed, and as she advanced in years that same sublime faith grew stronger and more steadfast still, as year after year witnessed the fulfillment of those things for which she had been looking forward. She identified herself with the Relief Society of the 14th ward in this City where she resided, when it was organized, and was an active worker in all benevolent labors, never weary in well-doing. After her removal to the 12th, Ward a few years since, she was chosen secretary of that Relief Society and continued in office to the time of her decease; and when death came, she was engaged in cheerful conversation upon matters pertaining to the duties of her office with Mrs. Julia Druce the President of the Society.

Sister Winder had been in delicate health for some time, but was somewhat better and the blow fell heavily indeed upon the family; she was a model wife, mother and housekeeper; her home the place where she displayed those charming attributes of character, that made it a paradise on earth to those with whom she was thus associated; her love of flowers constituted one of her chief pleasures, and her plants were the admiration of all who passed the house and the display in her windows were a great attraction.

Sister Winder was the mother of ten children, five of whom are now living; she leaves also twenty grand-children, who all loved her as tenderly as her own. She was tender-hearted, gentle, conscientious and forgiving, a woman of many virtues and much goodness of heart, wo-

manly in every respect, yet brave and strong when occasion called for action.

"No single virtue we could most commend,  
Whether the *wife*, the *mother*, or the *friend*;  
For she was each in that supreme degree,  
That, as no one prevailed, so all was she."

#### MEMORIAL.

ACCORDING to agreement at the last meeting of the Twelfth Ward Relief Society, Dec. 1st, 1892, the following resolutions of respect were made, and at the succeeding meeting were unanimously adopted.

Whereas in view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our beloved Sister and Secretary Ellen Walters Winder, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to her; therefore, be it—

Resolved that it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed that in sorrowing over her removal from our midst we mourn for one who was always faithful and prompt in discharging her duties, even when laboring under heavy physical disabilities; and, was in every way worthy of our respect and love.

Resolved, that we tenderly condole with the family of our beloved sister in their hour of trial and affliction, and share with them the hope of a reunion in that better world to which we are all hastening, and trust that God, "Who doeth all things well," will bless and comfort them.

Resolved that a copy of this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow, be forwarded to the family of our departed sister, and also be placed upon our record.

JULIA DRUCE, President.  
J. R. MIDGLEY, 1st Counselor.  
ELIZA D. HOOPER, 2nd Counselor.  
E. G. LYON, Treasurer.  
HANNAH BROOKS, Secretary.

#### OBITUARY.

By the death of Sister Mary A. J. Thomas, which occurred on the morning of the 10th, of January, 1893, at her home in the First Ward, Salt Lake City, many hearts are pained with the feelings of loneliness which come to mortals when dear ones are taken away from them.

Without doubt, Sister Mary's friends were as numerous as her acquaintances. She possessed the large, warm heart which is capable of finding something to love, or pity in every one, and the frank, generous, cordial disposition which draws all hearts to offer love in return.

To her husband, Brother Charles J. Thomas, and family, she was most affectionately and conscientiously devoted.

Three children, the eldest not yet nine years old, are left with their father and other relatives and friends, to mourn the loss of one of the kindest and most faithful of all the daughters of Eve; and one baby girl was awaiting her mother in heaven.

Sister Mary was born on the 27th, of February, 1853 in South Wales, where her honored parents still reside, although having been members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, from an early day. In emigrating to Utah, therefore Sister Mary left her home and parents with many others who were near and dear to her, for the Gospel's sake. During her life, she also suffered many other trials and hardships, while proving her fidelity to the cause of truth, all of which were borne bravely and cheerfully, showing the true heroism of a noble soul.

The funeral took place at the First Ward Meeting House, on the 12th, of January; and was in all respects worthy of the respected woman in whose honor it was held.

L. L. GREENE RICHARDS.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

WITH profound sadness we record the death of another of God's noble women. Sister Mary Nagely Brandley, the beloved wife of Elder Theodore Brandley. She suffered intensely for three weeks prior to her death, when death released her on Dec. 29th, 1892.

Sister Brandley was born March 11th, 1834 at Alinau, Canton, Thurgau, Switzerland. Embraced the gospel in her native land, and emigrated to Utah in 1872. During that same year was married to Elder Theodore Brandley, at Salt Lake City. She was a faithful Saint in the full sense of the term; no sacrifice was too great for her to make for the Gospel's sake.

During the twenty years of her married life, her husband spent nine years of that time in the missionary field, and she, with her characteristic faith, assumed the burden of caring for their children alone, never murmuring at his absence

nor the many trials and hardships incidental to missionary's wives.

Through her last illness, she manifested unbounded faith in the ordinances of the Gospel. Surrounded by her husband and children, by her only brother, and hosts of friends, her every wish was anticipated, everything that love and sympathy could do was lavished upon her; but prayers and tears were unavailing to prolong her earthly career. God, in his infinite wisdom had called her home, and the tenderness and devotion that had characterized the union of Brother and Sister Brandley, made the parting ordeal all the more severe for the heart-broken husband, who scarcely left her bedside during her entire illness.

Sister Brandley's nature was purely domestic; home was the place she adorned and no truer wife and mother ever lived. Her charity was without stint, or ostentation, and the poor prayed blessings upon her head.

She was the mother of eight children, six of whom are left to mourn their loss.

The funeral services were held in the Meeting House on New Year's day; the large concourse of sympathizing friends evidencing the respect and esteem in which the family were held.

May the Holy Spirit be with the bereaved ones, to comfort them in their hour of trial, and prepare them for the joyful reunion awaiting them.

IDA NAGELY.

RICHFIELD UTAH.

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# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 21.

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## WHEAT.

"T'wheat, wheat!" sang a bird, one autumn morn,  
As I plucked for breakfast some ears of corn;  
"T'wheat, wheat, wheat, wheat!" and it danced  
with glee,

On the bending limb of an apple tree,  
That's a happy song, little bird, I said,  
Your children, and mine, will be amply fed.

"Th'wheat! ch, ch, ch, th'wheat!" chirked the  
chickens, too,

As from perches and barn-loft they clumsily  
flew.

'Yes, yes, old rooster,' I answered back,  
'You shall have your breakfast, and find no lack;  
It's only fair that your family begs,  
We give them grain, and they give us eggs.'

"Wheat! Wheat!" all the farmers were calling  
that day,

As to grain fields and uplands they hurried away.  
The reapers and threshers must labor with haste,  
Lest the golden kernels should fall to waste;  
And with brotherly kindness they lend and they  
borrow—

"I'll help you to-day, and you help me tomor-  
row."

How Good! and how Great! Who sendeth the  
rain,  
And giveth the seed-time and harvest of grain!  
Fulfilling a promise, are blessings now pour'd;  
Till we're lacking of room for our grain to be  
stored:

"There's a surplus," 'tis said, "send it over the  
sea,  
Where they make better clothing, and cheaper  
than we."

But wait! are they true, those statistics which  
tell,

That of grain, which to England's sons we sell,  
Much more than is used for bread, each year,  
Is made into whiskey and ale and beer?

And are we friends of humanity, then,  
Who furnish the means of debauch to men?

Nay, He who supplieth abundance today,  
Hath taught us a surer and nobler way;  
To build, like Joseph, wise and discreet,  
Strong granaries for our surplus wheat;  
Storing it up for a time of want,  
When famishing nations our shores will haunt.

Can we, blindly, these sacred duties shirk,  
While men are among us, pleading for work?  
May we not give them our gran'ries to build,  
With the staff of life have our bins well filled,  
That should floods, or drouth, spoil a crop of  
wheat,

Our children may still have bread to eat?

L. L. G. RICHARDS.

## IN RURAL ENGLAND.

### XXIX.

LADY ANNA WALTON grew more un-  
happy as the time flew by and Maitland  
still remained so much away, not even his  
mother could persuade him to give up out-  
side gaieties and sports, though she sought  
to influence him in every tender way. She  
reminded him of his obligations and the  
solemn promises made at the altar but it  
was of no avail, he could not be convinced  
of his wrong doing. She appealed to his  
love for Anna and his determination to  
marry her in the face of opposition as hav-  
ing been the cause of serious difficulty be-  
tween his father and herself and closed an  
eloquent appeal by saying, "My dear boy  
are you going to bring more sorrow to my  
already heavily burdened life, your father  
would never cease to reproach me with  
befriending your cause in the matter, upon  
which you sought my interference and  
which to me was a much greater trial than  
you could possibly know—but let the past  
suffice, and try to be a man worthy the po-  
sition you hold as the only son and heir of  
the Walton estates and title, instead of  
pursuing a course which must eventually  
bring ruin to all our hopes."

Maitland's reply was unsatisfactory and  
childish, he was not going to be kept in  
leading strings, he could not endure  
woman's tears and reproaches, he was  
looking forward to a position of more con-  
sequence than to settle down at Walton  
Hall to represent H. Shire and he  
would be a good husband withal, besides,  
said he what does Anna know about men  
any way her father was an old tyrant and  
lived abroad, a fast life, most likely, and  
she can't say I have ever been unkind."

His mother felt remonstrating useless,  
his father would be no use in advising and  
she spoke to Mrs. Bland about the Doctor.  
She knew he must have noticed how very  
inattentive Maitland was to his wife, and  
though the fact was humiliating, too much  
depended upon it in the present case to  
admit of delay. Already she had warned  
her son by telling him Anna's mother had  
died after giving birth to her child, she  
bitterly regretted having consented to his  
living in London, her hope now lay in the  
influence of Dr. Bland. Everything that  
Lady Walton Sen. and her cousin Jane  
could devise to amuse and entertain the  
young wife was carried into effect, and she  
bore up wonderfully in outward demeanor  
considering what she suffered inwardly.  
Her elaborate infant wardrobe was a  
gratification, much of it the artistic work of  
her own dainty fingers that had all the  
deftness and ingenuity of a French woman,  
and she would sometimes speak to her  
cousin of her future expectations, saying,  
"When we have a little one it will surely  
be a tie to bind Maitland to his home,"  
though tears and sobs would often choke  
her utterance.

Finally the event transpired, one morning  
when Maitland had been absent all night  
and though messengers went in search of  
him, he was not to be found at any of the

places he was known to frequent. He  
came in just in time to hear the announce-  
ment, of the birth of a son, and that Lady  
Walton was alarmingly and dangerously ill.

Shocked beyond all control and weak  
from having been up all night the young  
husband swooned in the ante-room and his  
valet had to summon a physician.

Dr. Bland could not leave his patient and  
a strange physician was called in, Lady  
Walton Sen. left the unconscious young  
mother to come to her son's couch, her  
heart nearly breaking with grief that he  
should have been so indifferent as to absent  
himself from home at such a time, and  
mortified that he was so physically weak as  
to succumb when his assistance, courage and  
moral support was most needed. Poor  
unfortunate fellow she thought to yield  
thus to the seductive temptations of those  
who care for naught but pleasure and riot,  
who live for show and sensation, forgetful  
that she herself was in some respects  
answerable for the society and allurements  
that had led him from the path of right and  
perhaps into sin and wickedness. Maitland  
soon recovered and when he was himself  
again his mother informed him of his good  
fortune that the boy was hearty and well  
(a handsome child) and though Anna was  
still weak and faint, and must have no ex-  
citement, yet the danger was comparatively  
over, but added, "you will have to change  
your habits of life, for Anna's life depends  
upon the course you pursue, surely this  
will be a lesson, supposing she had died and  
you away, we knew not where, no one  
could possibly ascertain your whereabouts  
we tried in vain to find you."

Maitland was too much stricken to reply  
and only begged to be allowed to see his  
wife and child. "I will ask the Doctor when  
you can be admitted, but you must promise  
me beforehand that there shall not be a  
scene, even if you are reproached, by word  
or look, otherwise I will not permit you to  
go in for Mrs. Bland who has never left her  
cousin for one moment during the night is  
indignant at your conduct and well she  
may be." Maitland was too much mortified  
to reply and he really loved his wife in  
his own fashion, but the prize was now his  
own and he held it lightly as many do that  
which has been eagerly sought beforehand.

For some weeks Maitland was attentive,  
he seemed quite changed, his wife was  
slowly recovering, and his mother had  
special need of his assistance for the Doc-  
tors pronounced his father's case hopeless;  
in fact Lord Walton's departure from life  
was fast approaching. He was most of the  
time wandering in his mind and would talk  
much of the past, and of Sir Edward, and  
when he was told the baby was to be  
Christened insisted upon the boy being call-  
ed after his maternal grandfather. Within  
three months from the birth of Lady Anna's  
child, the death and burial of Lord Henry  
Walton had taken place, the house in Lon-  
don was closed; and the widow, her son,  
his wife and boy installed at Walton Hall  
in Herefordshire. Dr. and Mrs. Bland had  
returned to their home near the old castle  
of the Hilliards and things seemed to quiet

down once more; some anxiety was manifest about the absent ones Mr. Harrison and Clair, this was the only thing that disturbed the evenness of the sweet spring time.

In the settlement of the Walton estate all had been most satisfactory, Anna's health was improving daily and little Edward was a very promising child.

One evening when Dr. and Mrs. Bland were at Walton Hall the conversation turned upon the events that had transpired since "Cousin Jane" had taken up her residence at the Castle, and Mrs. Bland ended by saying, "what will come next I wonder, somehow it seems to me the quiet we are having now only presages a storm, some important change." "Do not say that," all the party exclaimed at once, "you are such a prophet."

"Surely only good can come after the sorrow that has been," said Lady Walton, "but perhaps it is my going away that is in the wind, though I have not breathed it to any one, I have fully determined to go to Italy." "You are not going to leave us so soon with this gloom hanging over us from the recent bereavement?" said the son addressing his mother.

"Unless you decide to go with me I certainly shall, for my health is failing, the strain upon me, with one shock after another is telling and I want to regain my former vigor and elasticity of spirits, and for years I have longed to go, now my desire can be gratified I am my own mistress," and the lady burst into tears in spite of her characteristic self-possession. And so they separated for the night, with some misgivings about the future, because of the sadness that pervaded the company when even a temporary breaking up of the family circle was alluded to. Lady Walton had but few preparations to make for her journey, and only a few days following the conversation on the subject left for Italy taking with her a lady friend as companion, one with whom she had formerly been intimate, a maid and an attendant who had traveled much with his master (Lord Walton) in foreign parts.

#### UTAH CO. W. S. A.

At the Convention in Provo recently, new officers were chosen for the W. S. A. the coming year.

Mrs. Patten announced to the ladies the object of the meeting and Mrs. S. A. Graham was nominated as temporary secretary and the business was then proceeded with.

Mrs. M. John suggested that the officers of last year be voted to hold the same offices. Mrs. E. Bullock stated that she endorsed the sentiments of Mrs. John. Mrs. H. Horrocks moved that Mrs. J. H. Patten be nominated as president for the coming year. Mrs. Bullock put it before the meeting for acceptance which was carried unanimously.

Mrs. A. K. Smoot made some very good suggestions in regard to suffrage, after which President Patten then took the chair and made some very good and interesting remarks. It was suggested by the ladies to give the president power to choose her own vice-presidents and other officers.

The President made the following choice: Mrs. S. A. Graham, secretary, and Mrs. M. Olson, assistant; Mrs. J. B. Snyder, Mrs. M. Wilkins and Mrs. L. McBride, vice-presidents. Mrs. Doolan, Mrs. Devey, Mrs. E. J. Bennett, Mrs. M. Horrocks, Mrs. M. R. Beesley, Mrs. E. Ashworth,

Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. M. E. Nelson and Mrs. D. Billings, executive committee.

Mrs. Bullock read from an eastern paper, and made some interesting remarks in favor of suffrage.

The meeting took a recess until 2 o'clock and the members enjoyed the dinner that was prepared in the vestry, after which the executive committee reported that they had chosen Mrs. E. J. Bennett, as chairman.

The afternoon session commenced at 2 o'clock in the vestry of the old tabernacle. Meeting was opened by singing, prayer by Mrs. S. Cluff, and singing. Minutes of last meeting were read and accepted, and report of the local organization also read and accepted. A financial report of the last year was also read and approved; also a monthly paper was read by the editor, Mrs. M. A. Till. A vote of thanks was also rendered her for the able way that she edited the paper, and she was chosen as editor for the coming year. The names of the officers of the association were put before the meeting for acceptance. The president then called Mrs. Ashworth to sing, which she did in a very able manner.

The speakers were Mrs. A. K. Smoot, Mrs. M. Daniels, Mrs. L. McBride and Mrs. R. Doolan. They gave lengthy and interesting remarks. Meeting then adjourned for one month. Benediction by Mrs. S. Goodman.  
S. A. GRAHAM, Sec.

#### W. S. A. SOUTH BOUNTIFUL.

Editor WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

THE Woman's Suffrage Association of South Bountiful, was reorganized Feb. 13th 1893, as follows, for the coming year.

Pres. Rose Ellen Hatch, First Vice Pres. Sarah A. Howard, Second Vice Pres. Maria T. Hatch, Third Vice Pres. Emma Moss, Cor. Sec. Augusta Joyce Crocheron. Sec. Jane A. Hatch, Treas. Sarah P. Moss, Chairman Ex. Com. Phebe Hales, Members Eveline Benson, Mary Ann Page, Eliza Nelson, Sarah A. Atkinson.

Auditors, Wm. Page, Samuel Howard.

Pres. Lucy A. Clark and Mrs. Mary Clark of Farmington were present, and three new members joined. All present in turn addressed the meeting, congratulating the retiring officers upon the success of the organization during the past year and predicting an equal advance for the coming one.

AUGUSTA JOYCE CROCHERON.  
Cor. Sec'y.

#### WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ENDORSED.

"THE following is an extract from the *North Western Live Stock Journal* of Cheyenne of the 17th. inst. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Hurd of Evanston, introduced the following joint resolution and it passed the house unanimously, as it will most likely the senate to day. The *Democrat* takes pleasure in concurring and seconding a demand for the universal enfranchisement of women.

The resolution is as follows:"

"Be it resolved by the second legislature of the state of Wyoming.

That the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from the state, and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government and a remarkable degree of civiliza-

tion and public order, and we point with pride to the facts that after nearly twenty-five years of woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poor house, that our jails are almost empty, and crime, except that committed by strangers in the state, almost unknown, and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on earth to enfranchise its women without delay.

Resolved, that an authenticated copy of these resolutions be forwarded by the governor of the state to the legislature of every state and territory in this country, and to every legislative body in the world; and that we request the press throughout the civilized world to call the attention of their readers to these resolutions."

#### NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

THE members of the Board of general officers of the National Council feel that they have gained, in the new Vice-President of the organization, Mrs. Frances E. Bagley of Detroit, an enthusiastic and able fellow-worker. Mrs. Bagley has a broad comprehension of the idea and scope of the Council, and great faith in its future as well as a deep sympathy with its general work.

It is an advantage to the Council that, of its five general officers who hold their positions by election of the representatives of the organizations which compose the Council, none are themselves representatives of any of the thirteen organizations in membership in the Council. The Council is at liberty to select its general officers without regard to their official connection with its members. This leaves its officers free to devote their thoughts and energies to the general good of the whole body and they do not have to feel that in so doing they are neglecting the interests of any one organization, as would be the case were they selected from among the Presidents and Delegates of the Associations which make up the National Council of Women of the United States.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY,  
Cor. Sec. N. C. W.

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

THE ladies of the Salt Lake County World's Fair board desire to express through the papers their appreciation of the very liberal contributions received for the lunches, recently given to raise means for the Utah exhibit at the Columbian exposition, from the following firms:

Mr. Porter of the Templeton, Globe Bakery, C. B. Durst, Wasatch Meat Market, Wiscombe and Co., Webb and Feveryear, Findley Brooks, W. L. Price and Co., Barlow and Thompson, Glenfield and Co., Kahn Bros., Hanson and Co. and clerks. Z. C. M. I. Cunnington and Co., G. L. Davis, Goldberg and Simon, Hepworth and Sons, Eclipse, John McDonald, H. Sherwood, Knight and Co., Deseret Meat Market, Hobbs Creamery, W. S. Henderson, David James and Co. French Steam and Hand Laundry.

We also feel very grateful to Mr. Bechtol for tendering us the use of the Walker House cafe, and for numerous other courtesies; and to all the ladies who contributed or rendered assistance. We take this opportunity of thanking the *Deseret Evening News*, and *Salt Lake Herald* who have always given the space in their papers the ladies desired for World's Fair work.

## OUR BABY.

[*Affectionately inscribed to Sister Minerva E. Knowlton, after the death of her infant son Afton.*]

Sing softly, low zephyrs,  
O'er newly made graves;  
While birds gently warble,  
And bright brooklet laves;  
Our baby, Sweet Afton,  
Might hear, should ye weep;  
Sing lullaby, softly—  
Disturb not his sleep!

Ye starry-eyed Angels,  
Of mercy and love,  
Who watch little children  
In fair homes above;  
Ye see Father always—  
Our lone message bear;  
Remember, the baby,  
Sweet Afton is there.

And Jesus, Thou solace  
Of mortals who weep,  
In thy holy service  
This mother's heart keep;  
Her baby, Sweet Afton,  
Has gone from her sight;  
But Thy "Yoke is easy,"  
Thy "burden is light."

LULA.

## TO MOTHER.

AH, yes, tis' mother's birthday!  
Can it be she's growing old?  
For three-score years have passed away  
Since she the light did first behold.  
Yes, sixty years have swiftly flown,  
Since that holy angel of life and love,  
Descended from the heavenly throne,  
With that precious soul from God above.

And yet her eyes remain as blue,  
And bright as on the fateful day,  
And still her cheeks retain their hue,  
As modest rose in month of May.

Her hair has scarcely changed its shade,  
Ah, no, to me thou still art young,  
As when beside thy knee I played,  
While baby songs to me were sung.

Though sorrow oft didst cloud thy sky,  
And thy heart-strings were wrung with grief,  
T'was God who thus thy faith did try,  
T'was he who also brought relief.

Thou did'st prove an obedient daughter,  
To those parents now on heaven's shore,  
Thou hast been a true companion,  
A noble, kind mother, yea, more;  
Tongue or pen could never tell,  
The great love I now bear for thee,  
As there flits across my mind  
The loving care thou has't had o'er me.

To thee I owe my life my all  
Thou didst teach my heart and lips to pray,  
I scarcely know thy priceless worth,  
Until from thee I am away.  
May God protect and bless thee mother,  
Your sorrow and trouble be of the past,  
Still may you many birthdays see,  
And each prove happier than the last.

PENN.

## POVERTY'S PANGS.

A MOTHER and two little children,  
Sat in a cabin one night,  
They could scarcely see each other,  
For the stars were their only light.

The little ones dying from hunger,  
Had sat thus for many an hour,  
While their poverty stricken father  
Had gone begging for fuel and flour.

They startle at every footstep,  
His return they anxiously wait,  
At last they think they hear him,  
Coming through the gate.

They run to the door to meet him;  
But alas! They only find,  
That the creaking of the garden gate,  
Was caused by the howling wind.

Broken hearted they lay down  
In their mother's arms to rest,  
Their little faces sick and pale,  
Against her heaving breast.

Through their little windows,  
Flashes of lightning leap,  
But all is still in the cabin,  
Its inmates are asleep.

At last the lightning ceases,  
The rain comes down no more;  
The father returns with coal and wood  
And raps at the cabin door.

No little ones came to greet him,  
As they have often done before,  
He raps a little harder  
And then breaks in the door.

The fire is out, the room is cold,  
To his wife he calls in vain,  
But the only response that greets him,  
Is the dripping of the rain.

As he gropes his way in the darkness,  
O'er the floor with heavy tread,  
He stumbles o'er their lifeless forms,  
And cries, "My God! they're dead!"  
He is now a raving maniac,  
And when asked the cause of his fate,  
Relates the pitiful story  
Of the help that came too late.

STEVE SHERLOCK.

HISTORICAL AND HEROIC DEEDS  
OF WOMEN.

BOARD OF LADY MANAGERS, WORLD'S  
COLUMBIAN COMMISSION.

CHICAGO, February 1, 1893.

To the State Board and Committees:

THE board of lady managers suggests that the committees in each state classify statistics in an approximately uniform manner, and recommends the following scheme.

1. Statistics in regard to women in their connection with the industries and professions. (This will include those in domestic service, factories, stores, schools, journalism, independent business, etc.)

2. Statistics in regard to the associated efforts of women. (This will include literary clubs, religious societies, church societies, reform associations, etc.)

3. Statistics in regard to the work of women in philanthropy, reform, and in public service. (This will include homes, asylums, reformatories, etc., founded by women; prisons, etc., administered by women.)

4. The status of women under the laws of the state. (This will include the political status of women.)

5. Concise statistical statement of notable things done by women. (This would include deeds of heroism, bequests, scientific or historical collections, unusual positions held by appointment, achievement etc.)

6. Population, male and female; criminal population, pauper population, defective population. (The last three give both male and female.)

These statistics should be in the form of

charts mounted in winged frames, in order to be easily inspected, and also to occupy as little space as possible.

In addition to the charts already named, it is recommended that a brief but comprehensive monograph accompany each state exhibit of statistics, which would embody in convenient form the salient points and the conclusions legitimately deduced from the statistics.

Our foreign committees of women are preparing statistics in a comprehensive and extremely interesting manner. In the more progressive countries of Europe this line of work has attained a high degree of perfection; their long experience enabling them to adopt effective methods.

It is hoped that every state and territory in the United States will send to the board of lady managers statistics that will not only reflect credit upon the intelligence and energy of American women, but will elicit from these recorded facts some broad principles, which will encourage women everywhere, and also lead men to recognize the importance of women as factors in industrial and social effort.

SUSAN G. COOKE,  
Secretary Board Lady Managers.

## OLD FRIENDS MEET.

MRS. M. ISABELLA HORNE gave a party on the evening of February 3rd, in honor of her daughter Mrs. Cornelia H. Clayton who was here on a visit of a few weeks from Provo, and anxious to meet her old friends with whom she had been on such intimate terms during her girlhood and early married life previous to her removal from this city. Mrs. C. H. Clayton was a great favorite among the circle of her acquaintances, both for her many attractive social qualities and also for her musical voice, and willingness to oblige and gratify her friends; she has added to many an entertainment by her sweet voice in song and has been a faithful and diligent worker in literary and other societies. Mrs. Horne's party was a very pleasant affair socially and the refreshments were delicious and handsomely served.

For many years Bro. and Sister Horne have been in the habit of entertaining, in fact their hospitality has passed into a proverb, and one often hears the remark, the good times we have had, the songs we sung and the games we played at "the old home of the Horne's," before the young folks were married and went away.

MISS HALSTEAD, sister of Secretary Noble's Wife, has been engaged to write an article on "The Social Life of Washington from the Earliest Administration to the Present day," for a souvenir volume prepared by women for the World's Fair.

In the California Legislature, the bills to give school and municipal suffrage to women have been favorably reported by the committee.

MRS. JACOB BRIGHT has an article on "The Laws Which Affect Women" in the February number of the *Young Woman*, London, which also contains a paper on "The Young Woman in Society," by Frances Willard.

In New Mexico, a bill extending full suffrage to women has just passed the House of Representatives.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, Editor.

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SALT LAKE CITY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1893.

## LIBERTY BELL, 1893.

THE women of the United States have shown themselves somewhat ingenious as well as patriotic in inventing ways and methods of celebrating by means of practical exhibits for the Columbian Exposition. One of the latest suggestions is a proposed Liberty Bell, a duplicate of the Independence Hall Bell in Philadelphia; this bell to be made of historic material, so far as such can be obtained.

A Circular of information issued in connection with the work, says in addition to the title "and as a Permanent Missionary of Liberty and Peace."

"Wm. O. McDowell, Chairman Organizing Committee, Human Freedom League, and Founder of the Societies of the Sons of the American Revolution and of the Daughters of the American Revolution etc. in writing to Miss Minnie F. Mickley, Regent Liberty Bell Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; says what could be more appropriate for mottoes and texts than an exact duplicate of the Liberty Bell, "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land to all the inhabitants thereof," and "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace good will toward men;" this Bell he thinks should be placed in the most appropriate place in the coming Exposition at Chicago and afterwards located either at Liberty Island, Bunker Hill, or the National Capital. He also thinks the Bell should be taken from place to place whenever there is a World's Exhibition; and adds one is expected in Paris, France in 1900. He also suggests in the same letter.

"That the Board of Lady Managers at Chicago shall be its custodian, and shall arrange for its location, and have charge of its use, that if the example of America is repeated and a Board of Lady Managers appointed in connection with following exhibitions; that they shall be its custodians while at the exhibition that they represent. The use of the bell is to be as follows:

With the rising of the sun it shall ring out joyous peals of welcome. At sunset it shall bid farewell to the closing day. At 9 o'clock in the morning on the anniversaries of the following events and those of a kindred character pertaining to the world's progress toward liberty and peace, the bell shall ring forth in tones of celebration.

July 4th, Declaration of Independence 1876. April 30th, in celebration of the completion of our present form of government in its present form by the inaugura-

tion of George Washington in 1789 as the first President of the United States. September 17th, the adoption of the Constitution by the Continental Congress 1787. December 7th, ratification of the State of Delaware 1787 she being the first state to ratify the Constitution. The anniversary of the dates of the different states or their admission into the Union. April 30th anniversary of the Louisiana purchase 1803. February 22nd, the acquiring of Florida and the Spanish possessions in 1819.

May 3rd, anniversary of the adoption of a Constitutional form of government by Poland in 1791, also the anniversary of the adoption of a Republican form of government by all the different nations of the earth from date of the Swiss Federation, up to that of Brazil including not only Republics, but governments constitutional where the control of finances is left to representatives elected by the people, it being assumed that where this is the case the plutocratic or hereditary principle, in so far as it remains in their government will soon come to an end.

October 21st, of each year anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, 1492. September 3rd, anniversary of the signing of the treaty of peace between Great Britain and America 1783. February 6th, anniversary of the signing of the treaty of recognition and assistance by France in 1776. December 24th, signing of the treaty in 1814, concluding the war of 1812, that freed the commerce of the United States from the exactions of the mother country and established our rights upon the ocean.

April 9th, the anniversary of the re-establishment in 1865 of peace between the States. May 8th, the signing of the agreement to arbitrate the Alabama Claim in 1871. May 7th, the Behring Sea difficulty 1892. January 1st, the Emancipation Proclamation in 1863. March 3rd, the freeing of the serfs in Russia 1863. November 4th, the anniversary of William Penn's treaty of peace in 1682, with the Indians.

The anniversaries of events that, in the opinion of the Lady Board of Managers, are sufficiently noteworthy, or if no such Board shall exist in the opinion of the General Board of Managers, such historic days marking the world's progress by evolution or revolution toward the day when "the sword shall be beaten into the ploughshare and the spear into the pruning hook, and men shall learn the art of war no more."

"At 12 o'clock noon on the anniversaries of the death of the 'creators of liberty,' it shall toll giving the number of strokes that shall announce their age at the time of their death."

It has been estimated that the cost of the bell will be \$6,000 dollars; the delivery and setting in the tower at Chicago ready for use 500 dollars. All proper allowances to be made for copper and tin and other metals used at full market value.

Committees have already been appointed from several large societies, (national organizations) and also a Committee made up of one lady suggested by the Governor of each State and Territory in the Union and by the President of each Republic in the world. Also by a lady or gentleman suggested by the executive of each one of the great patriotic societies of the world, and such other persons as by their life-work have shown themselves peculiarly fitted to make a work like this successful, and to

give to the bell thus created the largest influence for God, liberty, humanity and right.

The question as to how the means shall be obtained to secure this bell has been agitated largely in many ways and after all it is as yet perhaps somewhat uncertain what can be gathered, or we have very few facts to state as yet. It has been proposed to use all sorts of metal relics, even cannon and to fuse in the composition gold, silver, copper, bronze and nickel. Perhaps in our next issue we may be able to give more positive information concerning this bell.

The lady whom Gov. Thomas has appointed to look after this matter in Utah is Mrs. W. S. McCornick and she will be glad to hear from any one willing to contribute money or articles of value to be used in the work. All articles should be accompanied with a brief history of the relic whatever it may be and the name and address of the donor. The women of this Territory should be as zealous and as energetic in this matter as those of any other part of the Union, and should show their interest by their good works in agitating the subject and getting contributions forwarded to Mrs. McCornick as early as possible. Any one desiring further information as to articles, money, etc. should write direct to Mrs. McCornick's, residence No. 1, Centre St. Salt Lake City.

Penny contributions are acceptable, in fact it is thought, by some, that penny contributions from children, all over the land, would alone be sufficient.

## U. W. P. C. VALENTINE PARTY.

MRS. L. S. DICKINSON entertained the Utah Woman's Press Club at her residence, 423, 2nd, South St., in this City on St. Valentine's Eve, February 13th. Her pretty parlors were brilliantly lighted and everything presented the appearance of festivity. The lady is a graceful and charming hostess, and the occasion will long be remembered by those who were present, as one of the most enjoyable social entertainments of the season.

The ladies were each expected to tell a tale or reminiscence of St. Valentine's Day, or something connected with the origin or the cause of the celebration, and one or two responded with incidents, legends, etc. but for the most part the time was occupied in admiring the various relics and Indian articles in Mrs. Dickinson's unique collection of curios, which seemed to be almost a private museum. Indeed the evening was not half long enough to see and hear of these interesting things.

Mrs. Bang who has lived in Arizona, and Colorado gave some very entertaining accounts of her varied experience in these historic places, where the ancient inhabitants lived and flourished long ago, and of the finding of old and queer specimens of various sorts of things.

Miss Burnham recently from the San Juan Valley in Utah and New Mexico told the ladies of the mounds and cliff dwellings, pottery, and of the habits, customs and work of the present tribe of Indians in those localities, particularly of the Navajo women and their very handsome blankets.

In fact there was so much delightful conversation that the hours flew, by all, too swiftly and the guests were so absorbed in the details of Indian life, and the long ago, that it was difficult to come down to the present and common place topics.

Miss Nevada V. Davis recited in a very pleasing style the humorous poem, "Zekiel's Courtship" the young lady has a very clear, well modulated voice. She has a charming *naivete* style which few possess and is always attractive.

The refreshments were delicate, cakes, candies and delicious coffee and the guests were enthusiastic in their praises of the unique entertainment. When bidding good night each one was presented with the poem, given below tied with dainty ribbon, in booklet form, as a *souvenir* of St. Valentine's Eve. 1893.

## FRIENDSHIP'S SONG.

THOUGH the scenes of my life change,  
And I wander afar from you,  
For me, there will be no exchange  
Of the old friend, for the new.

As memories of the olden time,  
Memories of friends tried and true,  
Come to me as a merry chime,  
I will think, dear friend, of you.

I'll think of you, beside the stream  
Where we sat in that golden time,  
When life was one sweet dream,  
With only threads of fancy to wind.

When the flowers were in bloom,  
And the birds sang all day long;  
We sat in the twilight's gloom,  
And sang the same sweet, old song.

Sang of the days of long ago,  
Days in the deep, shadowy past,  
When life was all of crimson aglow,  
And winter had no whitening blast.

To us, the ocean of time rolled on,  
And the waves of peace and joy,  
Sang of friendship's glad song,  
Friendship, pure as gold, without alloy.

MRS. LEWIS S. DICKINSON.

SALT LAKE CITY, 1893.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Conference of the Relief Society of this Stake of Zion, will be held in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Rooms in this City, Friday March 17th, 1893. This will be an important time in view of the Temple dedication and the work for the Columbian Exposition and the several branches in the County should be ably represented that there may be a proper understanding of what is expected. There will be two meetings, one at 10 a. m. and one at 2 p. m. and no doubt much valuable instruction will be given on matters of grave importance.

THE evening of February 10th, Mrs. Mary S. Horne gave a pleasant party at her residence 532, S. West Temple in this City. The evening was spent in social conversation and was very enjoyable. The refreshments were all of home cooking cream biscuits steaming hot, and other luxuries and nothing could have been more delicious, or more daintily served than the refreshments were at this five o'clock tea by the young ladies of her family, Mrs. William Horne, Mrs. George Horne and Miss Nettie Horne. Among those present were Mesdames Z. D. H. Young, B. W. Smith, M. Isabella Horne, Sarah Cooper, M. W. Wilcox, E. S. Taylor, E. J. Stevenson, Etta Ellerbeck, C. Rockwell, M. G. Taylor, and others. The writer was also one of the guests and passed a most delightful evening. Such pleasant social meetings

bring together in sweet companionship those that would otherwise seldom meet in these busy days. Life is so full of work that some of the workers have need of these seasons of communion and rest.

THE Pacific Coast Women's Press Association have established a monthly periodical at San Francisco "The Bulletin," No. 1, Vol 1, has been received. It gives the names of the members of the P. C. W. P. A. and also Officers and Standing Committees of the Association. It also contains the address of the newly-elected President, Emily Browne Powell. The editor is Florence Percy Matheson, a woman of genuine, original, literary ability and pleasing address. Mrs. Matheson is the daughter of Elizabeth Akers Allen with whose songs and poems the public have been familiar these many years. Her collection of poems is entitled, "High Top Sweetin's." We wish this new venture the most perfect success, as an enterprise, and also because of our appreciation of the efforts of women in the newspaper work. As a number of the P. C. W. P. A. it should certainly have our hearty support and best wishes for the increase of its circulation.

MISS GENEVIEVE LUCILE BROWN who resided here for some time and made many friends while in this City, and whose pen was always very busy while here writing verses or other articles for papers and magazines has assumed the assistant editorship of the *New California Magazine*. Doubtless our readers will be pleased to learn of her good luck, especially the ladies of the Utah Woman's Press Club, to which she belongs and who miss her presence in the meetings.

## SAVONAROLA.

## THE FLORENTINE REFORMER.

SAVONAROLA, a name known throughout the civilized world, the great reformer and Churchman, who looms up above the men of his time in the renowned city of Florence; was born in Ferrara, September 23rd, 1452, at the court of the Duke: and was the grandson of an eminent physician, which profession his parents intended for him. Girolamo Savonarola was one of a large but not a wealthy family, the one however, it is said, on whom his kindred had built their hopes. His contemporary and disciple Burlamacchi says, "he was such a diligent student, that he worked day and night and attained great proficiency in the liberal arts," then termed the polite arts. Learned in the philosophy of the schools, educated in the best institutions of that day and age, he held a high place in the estimation of the world of letters and he had before him wealth, honor and celebrity, but he was more seriously and thoughtfully inclined, disregarding the views, customs and opinions of those who were the leaders of society, as it existed in Florence at that period.

Italy was at that time the prey of petty tyrants and wicked priests; Dukes and Popes vying with each other which could live most lewdly, most lavishly and most cruelly; in fact like wolves among a helpless flock. The subtleties of logic, the discussions of Platonic society, and grammatical disquisitions were nothing to his young soul, yearning for virtue and truth, and with intense sympathy for suffering and wrong.

As soon as he felt, "the stirrings of manhood, within him a righteous sorrow and burning indignation took possession of him." This profound appreciation of the evils around him made the young Savonarola sad, silent and even melancholy; he kept himself retired and solitary wandering much in lonely places, in open fields and along the banks of rivers; sometimes singing, sometimes weeping, and in such ways giving vent to the overpowering emotions that burdened his spirit.

His prophetic utterances were wonderful, but the only mode of expression in which he found relief then was rough and impassioned verse. These early poems show his depth of disgust at the state of society, when learning and philosophy and the arts of Italy and especially of Florence, were at their very height; "he looked upon the world as turned upside down," as will be seen by the following extract from one of those ardent descriptive poems:—

\* \* \* \* \* in wild confusion tost,  
The very depths and essence lost,  
Of all good ways and every virtue bright,  
Nor shines one living light,  
Nor one who of his vices feels the shame;  
Happy henceforth, he who by rapine lives,  
He who on blood of others swells and thrives,  
Who widows robs and from his childrens needs,  
Takes tribute and the poor to ruin drives;  
Those souls shall now be thought most rare and good,  
Who most by fraud and force can gain,  
Who heaven and Christ disdain,  
Whose thoughts on others harm forever brood."

While these things were boiling in his heart, "the city raged or reeled behind him, its streets running blood, or running wine, according to the turn of fortune;" the doctors of philosophy and men eminent for learning babbling of questions of dead grammatic lore, and no man thinking of truth, mercy and judgment and the remedies for evil and sin.

In the midst of this state of things a little episode of happiness came into the boy's life which cast such a magic and glamour over him that temporarily he was blinded to the evils around him; the gates of an earthly paradise opened to him and veiled the horrors of the world. He had become enamored of a young Florentine girl, the daughter of an exiled Strozzi, one of the proudest and most powerful houses in Florence; this beautiful dream was of short duration and his biographers state, "that it soon ended in sorrowful rejection on the ground that his family was not sufficiently exalted to mate with that of Strozzi."

This was the culminating point to separate him from the world, and he determined then to enter a cloister. His reasons given in a very touching letter written to his father were, "great misery of the world, iniquities of men, so that things have come to such a pass that no one can be found acting righteously. I could not endure the enormous wickedness of the blinded people of Italy; and the more so because I saw everywhere virtue despised and vice honored; a greater sorrow I could not have in this world."

About this period Savonarola relieved his mind by writing an essay, "Disdain of the World," he left it with some books behind the window sill when he went away partly in explanation of his singular conduct. His mother, according to biographers seemed to have been inspirational and one sees in Savonarola as in Joseph Smith the spiritual endowment of the mother's nature.

Savonarola was not only prophetic and

poetical but gifted in music also, revealing the finer elements and emotions, that ever characterize those sensitive souls who feel much more than it is possible to express in the language of the world, and are never quite understood, even by those with whom they are intimately associated.

On St. George's day of the great festa at Ferrara, the 24th. of April while all the family were away sharing the gay festivities, a day made sweet by the glorious spring of Italy, he stole out unnoticed and left his father's house forever to enter a convent; this was in 1475 when he was 23 years of age, at that time he had no desire to be either, a priest or a monk, he was melancholy and sick of the world. He crossed the sunny plain to Bologna and presented himself at the Dominican Convent; he asked only to be a lay brother, to ease his soul with simple work in the garden, or to make rude garments for the monks, which seemed better to him than the vain questions and doctrines of Aristotle; but soon after taking refuge in the cloister he was made lecturer of the convent, and found himself in the same round of philosophy; but there he was forced to obey. It is said, "he obeyed with docility," a sign of grace in him not in keeping with his emotional temperament.

This plunge into the Church to escape from the world was calculated to convince the young man more readily of the corruption of the Church and in a way sharper and more heartfelt than before. Pope Sixtus IV. and many inferior prelates caused him to see with critical eyes, and to lament the sins of the Church. "He sees the true Church in a vision, and sees her place invaded by a *shameless creature*, sees her bosom torn with a thousand wounds, hears enough to make the stones weep of the usurpation of the harlot." For years after he had to be silent and to teach the novices, and lecture upon philosophy as if there was no greater evil in the world than a defective syllogism, but his discontent smouldered until the hour of conflagration came. He made the best of a lot now apparently unalterable and besides his teaching wrote essays and poems of value, among them a "Compendium of Philosophy" an epitome of all the writings of the Stagyrte. He began an elaborate study of Plato which he afterwards destroyed. Seven years of this sort of life was the interval of waiting before his real mission came to him. After his obscure life in the convent, he came forth strengthened, for the burden that lay upon him. Toiling across the rugged Appenines after his release from the bondage of the cloister, he went to Florence with hopeful anticipations; when the city was under the sway of Lorenzo de Medici; and was pleased, yea, delighted with that fair country; the purer language, the higher civilization of the people, and when he saw Florence in its beauty, in the rich garden valleys with flowers, and olive trees, everything beautiful in nature and noble in art, a sense of coming greatness seems to have been permitted him in face of the terrible fate he was yet to meet.

Lorenzo reigned in the midst of a lettered crowd of classic parasites and flatterers, "writing poems which his courtiers praised and surrounding himself with those eloquent slaves that make a prince's name more famous than arms or victories. A man of superb health and physical power who

can give himself up to debauch all night, without interfering with his power of working all day, and whose mind is so versatile that he can sack a town one morning and discourse upon the beauties of Plato the next, and weave joyous ballads through both occupations gives his flatterers reason when they applaud him. Such a man was Lorenzo de Medici, the leader of Florence."

"The few honorable and righteous men there kept apart overwhelmed by the tide which ran in favor of that leading citizen of the far-famed city of Florence. Society had never been more dissolute, more selfish, or more depraved. In fact the age of Lorenzo looked largely forward to the worship of Pagan gods."

Cardinal Bambo bade his friends "beware of reading St. Paul's Epistles, lest their barbarous style should corrupt his taste." This intellectual age was full of debauchery, cruelty and corruption, violating oaths, betraying trusts, believing in nothing but Greek manuscripts, coins and statues, caring for nothing but pleasure.

This eventful period of intellectual development and growth in all that is beautiful in art and heroic in science proves the falsity of the assertion so often made that education *alone* will elevate mankind. It is not so—there must ever be a balance of spiritual power to hold in check the passions and to counteract the influence of excesses in luxuries and pleasures.

This condition of the city of Florence was the awakening of Savonarola, the hour had come when he could no longer be silent.

"Florence lying in bonds, smeared with blood upon her garments, and loathsome songs upon her lips, and the church groaning under the domination of one evil Pope, looking forward to a worse monster still—for the reign of the Borgias, culmination of all evil, all wickedness was approaching. Savonarola felt the burden of oppression that lay upon the common people, a sense of terror and punishment, the vengeance of God against a world full of iniquity that darkened the very air around him."

Savonarola was sent out to preach like others in the towns and villages at penitential seasons, and even then he could not help uttering the prophecies that filled his soul. Wherever he was allowed to preach in *Brescia*, in *San Geminiano* the flood poured forth; "and in spite of himself he thundered from the pulpit a thousand woes against the wicked with intense and alarming effect. When he endeavored to speak in lettered Florence, no one took any trouble to listen to the Lombard monk, whose accent was harsh, and his periods not daintily formed, and who went against all the unities. But San Geminiano, among the hills, when it heard that same voice amid the glooms of Lent, thought nothing of the Lombard accent, and trembled at the prophetic woe denounced against sin; and in Brescia "the hearers grew *pale* and paler still, years after when the preacher's words were verified." He preached Woe! Woe! but restoration and blessing if men would repent and turn from their sins. "Not preacher enough to please the Florentines, who loved fine periods it is evident, however, that Florence had seized upon his affections with all the vehemence of a passion, he *loved her* as so many have done, he relinquished his own city and claved to his new dwelling place; she was his choice, the

very queen of cities, the centre of the world, a kind of Jerusalem typical and exalted; and he cast in his lot and adopted her fate and fortunes as his own.

The crisis occurred when on one of his preaching tours he attended the Dominican chapter at Reggio, and was seen and heard by a genial and gentle courtier Giovanni Picodella Mirandola one of Lorenzo's most affectionate flatterers and friends. This court butterfly was the most learned and accomplished that ever fluttered near a prince but tender hearted and amiable and the kindly insight of an unspoiled heart. He saw Savonarola among the other Dominicans, noticed his remarkable face, heard him speak with such power and force that the whole audience were moved.

Probably something more, some personal contact, some touch of the unseen that went to the heart of the young Pico, a noble young gentleman, amid all his frippery of courtier and virtuoso. He was so captivated by Savonarola, that he gave Lorenzo no peace till he authoritatively recalled the fiery preacher from his wanderings and brought him back to Florence permanently. Young Pico felt he could not live without this newly discovered preacher and Lorenzo unwittingly at his friend's request, ordered back to Florence the only man who dared stand face to face with himself and tell him he had done wrong. Savonarola came back unwillingly; but by this time he had learned to leaven his philosophy with the teaching of the Bible which he loved and which he had learned by heart, and used as a text book, launching forth into a wider sea of discussion as his mind expanded. His popularity increased under the influence of young Pico and larger audiences gathered; men of Florence came one after another to hear a man who spoke with authority and had something to tell them," the greatest of all attractions to the ever curious soul of man.

*To be continued.*

## R. S. REPORTS.

### SANPETE STAKE.

MINUTES of Quarterly Conference of Sanpete R. S. held in Manti Dec. 10th, 1892. Counselor Sarah Peterson presiding, after opening exercises, of singing and prayer, Sister Peterson addressed the meeting. Referred to the union existing in regard to the World's Fair Association and also spoke of the picture which had been decided upon as an exhibit from the ladies of Sanpete.

Sister Jacobs of Lehi referred to the blessings she had received while laboring in the Temple during the past week. Spoke in terms of praise of the President of the Relief Society in Lehi and of her abiding faith in the Gospel. Also of the duties and responsibilities of the Relief Society in lightening the labors of the Bishops.

Sister Peterson dwelt at some length upon the necessity of being liberal in giving, and upon the duties of the sisters in visiting the sick and comforting the afflicted, the necessity of storing grain, and urged the sisters to greater diligence in this matter.

Sister Helena Madson of Gunnison praised the energy and faithfulness of the sisters of her Ward in Relief Society work and also in the World's Fair Association.

Sister Wareham reported the sisters of Manti North Ward as willing ones, ener-

getic in all their duties, esteemed it a privilege that the women of Zion could be represented at the Columbian Exposition through the World's Fair Association, hoped it would prove a grand success.

Sister Dorius reported the sisters of Ephraim, South Ward as being alive to their duties. Said the purposed World's Fair exhibit had met with universal approval.

Sister Anderson reported the sisters of Ephraim, North Ward, as being very diligent in ministering to the wants of the poor and afflicted.

Sister Casto represented the South Ward of Manti; the teachers were faithful and diligent in performing their labors and the poor were well provided for, bore testimony to her abiding faith in the Gospel.

Sister Minerva W. Snow was glad to hear the report of their good works, and was rejoiced to know that the poor were provided for, felt that the sisters were blest in their labors, because they were united with the Priesthood.

Prest John B. Maiben bore testimony to the good work accomplished by the sisters; felt that all who were willing to respond to the call would receive the blessing; thought that the sisters of the Relief Society were like Mary of old, and had chosen the better part.

Prest. Canute Peterson exhorted the sisters to persevere in well doing that they may receive the reward promised to the faithful; was pleased with the reports from the various Wards, thought they bore strong testimony to the faithfulness and diligence of the sisters.

Sister Snow regretted the absence of Sister Hyde, knew her to be a woman of God; desired all to lift their hearts in prayer in her behalf.

Conference adjourned until March, singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Benediction by Bishop S. L. Anderson. L. A. Cox, Sec. Pro tem.

#### CONFERENCE OF CHARITIES.

THE Territorial conference of charities was called by Mrs. Cornelia Paddock, secretary for Utah of the National Conference of Charities and Corrections, to meet in the East Side Baptist church at 10 o'clock.

At 10:30 a. m. Mrs. Paddock called the meeting to order, and acted in the capacity of presiding officer. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Adams, after which Mr. Stafford read a circular, stating the aims and methods of the national organization. Mrs. Paddock then said that some months ago the president of the national conference informed her that at the meeting next summer she was expected to review the history of charitable work in Utah for the past twenty years. She felt that she was unable to do so with the information then in her possession, so had called this Territorial Conference, and had invited those engaged in charitable work to report what had been done. The efforts of the national organization were directed to the prevention of crimes as well as to relieving the poor.

Miss Emma McCornick presented a report of the Young Ladies' Aid society—the report being made by the founder of the society, Mrs. Miriam Godbe Brooks—as follows:

The Young Ladies' Aid Society, and outgrowth of the Ladies' General Aid Society, was organized Oct. 5th, 1886, with a membership of twelve young girls. As a non-

sectarian institution its object was to aid all cases of distress which came under its notice, irrespective of age, creed or nationality. It appoints each year a special visiting committee, whose duty it is to visit the homes of these people and learn as nearly as possible their true condition, that they may be helped accordingly.

Since its organization the society has expended over nine thousand dollars. This amount has been mainly spent for rents, food and coal, but does not include a large amount of clothing which has been made, solicited and distributed among the poor. It has given assistance to two hundred and forty families. Some of these have received aid every month since its organization; others have been helped as occasion required. It has endeavored to secure employment for all who are able to work, and has been the means of rendering many self-supporting. Those assisted regularly each month are either invalids or aged and infirm. Its income is derived from regular monthly subscriptions and occasional entertainments given by its members.

The society's membership has been increased and limited to fifteen active members, besides its associate members. The officers for 1892 and 1893 are: Emma McCornick, president; Fanny Hanauer, vice president; Bertha Hemstead, secretary, and Blanche Mackintosh, treasurer.

Mr. L. Hyams then submitted the following report of the work of the Ladies' Hebrew Benevolent society of this city, for the past year, together with a brief history of the work since its organization.

The receipts during the year 1892 were \$749.10; disbursements, \$757.12; the number of persons assisted being twenty-eight, the majority of whom were transients.

The Ladies' Hebrew Benevolent society was organized January 4th, 1888, with a charter membership of twenty-one. Its present membership is fifty-three. Although the organization is sectarian in its membership, it has always extended a helping hand to all persons applying for aid. Its income is derived from monthly dues and the proceeds of social entertainments.

The total receipts from all sources for the past five years were \$3,093.50; the expenditures for same period, \$2,416.50; leaving the sum of \$677 in the treasury. The total number of persons that has been assisted since the organization is ninety-six.

Dr. R. B. Pratt reported the Deseret Hospital had been unable because of professional calls to complete a written sketch of the institution, but this would be handed in. The lady stated that the hospital was founded May 12, 1882, as an aid to the Relief Society and other organizations among the Latter-day Saints in caring for the sick and those suffering from injuries. During the past nine years, attention had been given at the hospital to an average of one hundred patients per year. The institution had met with good success in the treatment of those placed in its care, the death rate being low for the class of cases brought in. The expense is between \$500 and \$600 per month, about one half of which is for charity patients. The institution is well furnished, and is supported partly by contributions from the Relief Society and Young Ladies' associations among the Latter Day Saints.

Mrs. E. B. Wells reported the Relief Society. She said the name of the organization was now the National Woman's

Relief Society. It had existed from the early days of the Mormon Church, though during the emigration to Utah and settlement here its work was carried on in a desultory way. The people were then poor. As settlements were established in the Territory branch societies were organized in each ward. They had accomplished a great work in providing for the poor nursing the sick, etc. At present the organization is most complete, comprising in all 26,700 members. There is a general central organization of seven members; then a county or stake central board; and in each ward a complete organization. These have a corps of teachers, who visit the people and report once a month. Thus the condition and needs of every person in the ward should be known. Most of the women of the Church are on its membership roll. The organization owns real estate, buildings etc. It also has a number of granaries and a large quantity of wheat; for its members have known the contingencies which arise in this region to bring scarcity of food, and have therefore provided for them. It is anticipated that the society will ultimately be able to carry on its work by means accumulated and &c; though in the past it has called for some from the public.

Each branch society should contribute \$1 per month for the support of the Deseret hospital. The society is educational as well as benevolent, and has accomplished a good work in qualifying its members for the better performance of duties resting on them. Mrs. Wells stated that her historical sketch of the society and its report for 1892 would be prepared and filed with Mrs. Paddock.

Father Scanlan, who was to have reported the Catholic charities, was not present, and Prof. F. W. Metcalf, by request, read an account of the circumstances which led to the first establishment of a board of supervision of state charities at Albany, New York.

Mrs. Jeannette Ferry, Mrs. McVicker, and Mrs. S. Deamude each made a few remarks on the charitable work being done by women. Mrs. Deamude, who is recently from Iowa, suggested that the institution of a Sunday school at the penitentiary would be beneficial to the inmates. The conference then took recess till the afternoon.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

A NEW magazine, entitled *Woman's Progress*, is soon to be started in Philadelphia.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE has started a health crusade amongst the villages of Buckingham, assisted by the County Council Technical Instruction Committee.

A BILL granting township suffrage to women has been introduced in the Illinois Legislature.

THE petition from Mrs. Armenia S. White and others for municipal woman suffrage has been presented in the New Hampshire Legislature, and referred to the Judiciary Committee.

MISS EMILY C. WOODRUFF, of Little Valley, N. Y., was ordained on Feb. 9th, as pastor of the Congregational church of that place. She has been conducting services in the Little Valley church since the death of her husband some months ago.

THE wife of Renan will superintend the publication of the remaining volumes of his "*Histoire du Peuple d'Israel*." He also committed to her care a portfolio of notes dating back as far as 1845, which he counted of special value.

MRS. LYNDE CRAIG was recently admitted to practice before the Supreme and other courts of California. She is the second woman to be admitted to the bar of that State, Mrs. Clara Foltz being the first. The course of the Hastings Law School usually occupies three years, but Mrs. Craig passed her examination before the Supreme Court at the end of one and one-half years of study. In a class of twenty-seven she stood at the head of the sixteen who passed. Mrs. Craig is an active member of the Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association, is the historian of the Law Club, historian of the Revolution, and was for ten years a teacher in the Girl's High School. Last November she became the wife of Scipio Craig, the editor of the Redlands *Citrograph*. At the time when Mrs. Craig passed her examination, Mr. Craig was attending the convention of the Editorial Association as its president, and when he received the news of her success, he immediately telegraphed her the congratulations of all the assembled editors.

#### KNOWLEDGE.

WE are told that knowledge is power. If so, is it dangerous to have knowledge? Most certainly if we have not wisdom to control this power, for it must be used in wisdom to show its true value.

St. Paul says, that knowledge puffeth up, but, charity edifieth.

Here then is the danger of power without wisdom to govern and control this power: you will run too fast yes heedlessly, if you allow pride to lead you; because pride will call your attention to see so many things and also to see what impression you are making upon others, that you grow wild over your success before you have accomplished that which you undertake to do. But wisdom will teach you to be careful and be sure that you understand what to do and how to do it, before being satisfied with the undertaking.

Here we can see the reason that a dull or comparatively dull pupil will arrive at greater attainments than one whose intellect is quick and bright, and all the time on the alert, to catch some new idea of his surroundings.

He thinks oh, I can catch that idea at any time when I give my attention to it, but now I am after something else,—In this way he will accomplish very little because he has too many irons in the fire, figuratively speaking, and he is easily puffed up as St. Paul once said, knowledge puffeth up, etc.

I believe this is the reason, so many people are unsuccessful through life and always in want: because they have not wisdom to set a proper value upon time, or the small amount of means that may give them a start in life.

\* \* \* \* \*

But remember, if we use it by the influence of a wicked spirit it will prove a curse instead of a blessing: as we sometimes see when a great fortune is left to a spendthrift how quickly he goes to ruin. This is because wisdom is lacking. Well did the wise king say, "With all thy getting—get wisdom: for length of days is in

her right hand, and in her left riches and honor. Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace." Proverbs chapter 3. We need both. Your aged friend.  
M. E. K.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

RESOLUTIONS of Respect on the death of Sister Jane P. Oldham, wife of Bishop Samuel Oldham who departed this life Dec 18th 1892, at Paradise, Cache Co, Utah.

Whereas: Our Father in heaven has called from our midst Sister Oldham, who was always punctual in the performance of her duties in our society, and had by meekness of spirit won the respect and love of all who associated with her; we feel to express our love for her in these few lines.

Resolved—that as a sister associate and friend we feel that words are inadequate to express the high estimation in which we held her, and while we feel the deepest sorrow at the loss we sustain in being deprived of her society, we bow submissively to the will of him who doeth all things well, and say, "Thy will O Lord not ours be done."

Resolved, that we cherish her memory and follow in the example she set us, that of being a faithful Latter-day Saint.

Resolved, that we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband, family and relatives; that one copy of these resolutions be presented to them, a copy be entered on the minute book of our society, and they be printed in the WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

Elizabeth Remington, Elizabeth Bickmore, Isabella Obrey, Elizabeth Shaw.

Com in behalf of Relief Society.

Dear Sister, in sadness we mourn for you here;  
Mortality's weak and can bear not the loss  
Of those whom we love, and the trembling tear,  
Will lighten the load of our burdensome cross.

We weep still we knew by the pow'r of our faith  
Your mission was ended; you'd gain'd you reward,

Which was something like this where the good  
Father saith

"Enter into thy rest and the joys of thy Lord."

We weep for we know that behind you remains,  
A tender young flock, that had need of thy care,  
To guide them along over Life's weary plains,  
By thy fond mother love, and thy e'er faithful pray'r

We weep for we know that thy husband's kind heart  
Was rent with the sorrow that came when you died,

And bitter indeed was the summons to part,  
From the wife who so faithful had walked by his side.

But yet do we know in that bright day to come,  
You'll all meet again where no sorrow or pain,  
Can mar the sweet joys of your Heavenly home,  
Or death from your midst take the loved ones again.  
F. W. JACKSON.

#### OBITUARIES.

DIED in Grantsville January 19th. 1893, of Brights disease of the kidneys. Louisa wife of Andrew V. Millward and daughter of John and Jane Eastham. She was born December 6th. 1844 in Derby, Derbyshire England, baptized when eight years old. Married April 18th, 1862. Emigrated to America, April 23rd. in the same year on board the John Y. Boyd. Crossed the Plains in James S. Brown's company, arrived in Grantsville the same year, and resided in this city until her death. She was the mother of twelve children, ten survive her; she was a strict observer of the Word of Wisdom. A member of the Ward choir and a teacher in the Relief Society for many years. She was a good wife and mother and above all, a Latter-day Saint. Rest in peace.

ROSE HAMMOND, President.  
M. A. HOUSE, Secretary.

DIED at West Porterville, Morgan Co. Nov. 9th. 1892, Mabel M. Stoddard, beloved daughter of Oscar O. and Elizabeth Stoddard, born Dec. 2nd. 1878.

Resolutions of respect, adopted by the West Porterville, Primary Associations to the memory of Mabel M. Stoddard.

Whereas, in the Providence of our Heavenly Father we have been called to mourn the loss of

our beloved sister and friend, who having led a life worthy of invitation has been called home:

We desire to pay a tribute of respect to her memory.

Resolved, that we her associates and co-workers, of the Primary Association do fondly cherish her memory and while we sadly miss her: we feel to bow in humble submission to the divine will of Heaven.

Resolved, that we condole with her bereaved family in the loss of their dear one, not, however without the consoling reflection that she has gone in her purity and is worthy to come forth in the first resurrection.

Resolved, that these resolutions be entered in the Primary record: also a copy be presented to the parents of the deceased, and one be sent to the WOMAN'S EXPONENT for publication.

Dearest Mabel, we have loved you,  
We have loved you fond and true,  
And it fills our heart with sadness,  
That we have to part with you.

But a crown of royal brightness,  
Waits to deck your honored brow,  
And a robe of purest whiteness,  
Waits your body to endow.

Dearest sister we shall miss you,  
We shall miss your presence here,  
But we hope again to meet you—  
Farewell Mabel, farewell dear.

EMILY E. BROUGH, Prest. Primary Ass'n.

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# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

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## TO JOSEPHINE SPENCER.

I have read your "Green Street" o'er and o'er,  
And backward turn times page once more;  
To follow with you, while you trace,  
Each well known spot in that dear place.

The Iron King there rules the day,  
Swept trees and flowers from out his way,  
For the home song, the engine's shriek,  
Thus doth the mighty crush the weak.

I too have trod that same green street,  
Often at morn and night to meet,  
One dear to you and dear to me  
Aurelia, still thy form I see.

On the green grass by the broken wall,  
By the deep pond where the moon-beams fall,  
Where oft we sat to tell of homes and fears,  
Of joys and sorrows, in those bye gone years.

Again I stand by Jeddie's bed of pain,  
And see his face and hear his voice again,  
As on that ne'er to be forgotten day,  
When his Spirit passed from earth away.

I see again the father kind and true,  
Now little Johnny comes before my view,  
Holding that father's hand and may it guide his  
still,

And help him to be faithful to Jehovah's will.

I see the mother stricken in her grief,  
When the dark Angel gathered in her sheaf,  
Bearing them on unto the "Better Land,"  
But leaving oh! so lone her household band.

I see a little one dark eyed and shy,  
Timid and silent still, where strangers nigh,  
Josie we called her, now we read her name,  
High among those of sweet poetic fame.

There comes a glad reunion by and bye,  
Of hearts and homes and every kindred tie,  
Oh! speed the day when we our loved ones meet,  
And walk together in our God's Green Street.

S. E. R.

## SALT LAKE.

### A REVERIE.

AFAR in the distance I see thy waves,  
Gliding anear with their snowy crest,  
Then creeping up to thy sandy shore,  
Silently pillow their heads on thy breast.

How gentle and soothing their musical swell,  
How I love the lull of each measured strain,  
Sweeping along with enchanting grace,  
Singing the while a soft refrain.

Nor am I the only lover I ween,  
Admiring these circles one by one,  
For the fleecy clouds are hovering near,  
And their shining heads are kissed by the sun.

And the peak of that lofty mountain,  
In the strength of its towering pride,  
That mystic sentinel, tried and true,  
Would claim thee his charming bride.

Through the morning mist a rainbow deigned,  
To bend o'er thee in love's caress,  
While white plumed birds confidingly spread,  
Their wings o'er thy heaving breast.

For ages untold have the moon beams danced'  
To thy rippling music soft and light,  
And how you are loved by the twinkling stars,  
And wooed by the queen of night!

LILLIE T. FREEZE.

## JEWELS.

### RICH AND RARE-

THE gems I allude too, are those our  
Father in Heaven has bestowed upon us;  
they are richer, and rarer, than any the  
wealthier mines of earth can produce.  
They are many and varied and, to those  
who possess, all, or even a few of them,  
priceless. The most worthy among them  
is Existence.

Life, is the highest of earth's good, it is  
so lusciously sweet, and the world is so  
beautifully, and lovingly, composed. The  
great pulse of nature finds a ready response  
in the human breast, which often  
shouts for joy and is answered by a thousand  
echoes and a thousand songs sweeter  
than those of the Nightingale.

We see the earth awake from slumber  
and she trembles for joy. Her flowers are  
hymns, with which in her inspiration she  
greet the Sun. Oh, world, hate me, mock  
me, but let me live! All vigorous souls  
love life. Even old age is beautiful—beautiful  
as the slow coming, mellow, autumn  
after a rich and glorious summer.

It is beautiful, but not the most beautiful,  
there is another life, rough and thorny,  
trodden with bleeding feet, the life of  
which the cross is the symbol, and which  
the grave gapes to finish before the victory  
is won, and this is the highest life of man.  
Among all the nations of the earth there is  
none whose lives have been other than  
this, one and all, their fate has been the  
same, all have drank of the same bitter cup.

The next in value is love, pure unselfish  
love, the most God like of which is maternal  
love. It is beyond all philosophy to  
solve the wonderful, and beautiful mystery  
of maternal love, which is so common and  
yet so sublime. A child may come into  
the world blemished or deformed, it matters  
not to this heavenly passion of motherhood;  
it is her child, that is all sufficient.

The new born human being, meets upon  
the threshold of life a love inexhaustible in  
its tenderness which makes its cradle like  
the couch of a prince. Love is the oldest  
instinct of creation, and is descended from  
the Maker's own Word. It has been truly  
said by one of the poets.

"The hand that made us left no trace

divine, in him who lives on earth, and  
loveth not," Scott says "Love is Heaven  
and Heaven is love."

There are two which sparkle and flash in  
the diadems of thought, the one is Truth,  
the other Poetry. When the soul comes  
into living contact with Truth, or Fact,  
there springs up in it a thrill of joy, a glow  
of emotion, and the expression of that  
thrill, that glow is Poetry. The range of  
poetic emotion is as wide as the range of  
human thought, as of existence, Poetry is  
the bloom, and fragrance, of human  
thoughts, human knowledge, emotions,  
passions, and language. It is the ambrosia  
served at the banquet of human life.

The meeting of the human soul with  
truth is so delightful, they are so akin,  
that when they recognize each other, the  
result is this thrill of joy, this pure and  
high emotion, this suggestion of the  
nature of the soul, and its origin.

I have only space, or time, in a paper like  
this to emphasize a few of the gems our  
Father has given us for our adornment, yet  
there are many well worth examining, and  
considering, both for their beauty and the  
influence they have upon our lives, among  
these, and in the joint ranks are, Holiness,  
Faith, Hope, Charity, Benevolence,  
Literary Taste, and Sorrow. Is sorrow a  
gem, you will ask doubtless! I answer 'yes'!  
for it is the substance of our natural life,  
and may almost be called the natural capability  
of the supernatural.

No poetry finds its way into a human  
mind, unless it has a burden of sorrow in it.

All that is touching, pathetic, or dramatic  
in life has to do with sorrow. The power  
of art is in the sorrowful. To glorify  
sorrow is one of the functions of song, of  
sculpture, and painting.

Sorrow is the poetry of a creation which  
has fallen, of a race which is in exile, in a  
vale of tears, closed in at the end by a  
sunless defile which we call *death*. And is  
not our redemption the outcome of sorrow?  
God gave us both tears and laughter.  
Laughter enables mirth to breathe freely,  
so tears enable sorrow to vent itself  
patiently. Sorrow is a condition of time,  
and joy is the condition of eternity. Sorrow  
lies in exile from God, joy in union  
with Him. In heaven, it is said, joy will  
cast out sorrow, and yet there is not a lot  
on earth from which sorrow has been able  
altogether to banish joy.

M. A. Y. GREENHALGH,

THE Democratic girls of Mt. Holyoke  
College seem to have entered into politics  
as far as they can. Though in the minority  
among the students, they are overflowing  
with enthusiasm. They held a grand rally  
when Cleveland's election was declared,  
and they held an inaugural banquet and  
rally on the evening of March 4th. Enthusiasm  
ran high; many toasts were responded to,  
and Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth were  
not forgotten.

THE Arizona House of Representatives  
has passed a bill giving full suffrage to  
women, by a vote of 16 to 7.

## WORLD'S CONGRESS OF WOMEN

*Under the Auspices of the Woman's Branch of the World's Congress Auxiliary, Chicago, May 15-22, 1893.*

ONE of the interesting subjects on the Programme of this Congress will be "The Solidarity of Human Interests," and it will be treated of by an interesting woman, Madame Isabel Bogelot, of France.

At the International Council of Women held in Washington in 1888, Madame Bogelot was the representative of "The Work for the Women Liberated from the Prison of St. Lazare," a philanthropic organization of which she is the Directress General in Paris, and to which she gives her life work.

All those who attended the session of the International Council remember well the charming face and naive expression of this child-like woman of middle age, with gray hair, fast whitening, dark bright eyes and a fresh complexion, of middle stature, with quick impulsive gestures,—thoroughly a French woman and thoroughly lovable she was to all who came to know her. She will be an attraction at the sessions of the Woman's Congress. Madame Bogelot holds the office of Treasurer of the permanent International Council of Women which was organized at Washington in 1888.

The Committee of Arrangements having this Congress in charge has already secured some fine speakers for the sessions in the two large auditoriums of the Art Palace.

These Halls seat each about twenty-five hundred people, an audience which may reasonably hope to hear the various women who will undertake to address them. Indeed, this question of ability to be easily heard in a hall of this size, has been a factor in the decisions of the Sub-Committee on Programme, and the speakers have been selected with a view to their ability, not only to say wise and witty things, but to say them in tones easily audible to interested audiences.

Among the topics and speakers already secured are the following:

The Civil and Social Evolution of Woman,  
by Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

Woman the New Factor in Economics,  
by Augusta Cooper Bristol.

Our Debt to Brussels,  
by Dr. Marie Popelin.

Dr. Popelin is the Belgium Woman with whose name many American women became familiar a few years ago through reading of her efforts to open the legal profession to her country-women. These efforts were finally crowned with the success which Dr. Popelin certainly deserved, and she is at present a recognized legal practitioner in Brussels.

Brussels is known the world over as the city of free speech. No matter how stringent the laws in regard to men's actions, they are there free to express ideas ranging all the way from ultra conservatism through the entire gamut of "isms" to the rankest anarchy. As a result of this protection of freedom of speech, Brussels has been the hostess of a wonderful series of Congresses and Conventions dealing with every imaginable subject of modern thought. It is with this phase of Brussels' history that Dr. Popelin's address will deal.

This great Congress will open the grand series of World's Congresses which will continue until the end of the Exposition.

The building in which all the Congresses

will convene is not upon the Exposition grounds, as many persons seem to suppose. If the Congresses were held there, all those attending them would have to pay the regular admission to the Exposition.

The Art Institute of Chicago is a new building now approaching completion, situated upon the Lake front, quite near the Auditorium Hotel. It will be entirely given up to the Congress Auxiliary for the six months of the Exposition. It contains two auditoriums, each seating twenty-five hundred people, and about twenty smaller halls, ranging in seating capacity from three hundred to eight hundred. Some of these will be occupied as the offices of the World's Congress Auxiliary, but at least fifteen will be left for the use of the Congresses. This gives opportunity, in those Congresses which hold three sessions daily, for thirty-six sessions weekly in large auditoriums, and two hundred and seventy sessions weekly in the Department Halls.

During the week of the Congress of Representative Women, the entire building, exclusive of the offices occupied by the Congress Auxiliary, will be at the service of the Woman's Congress. We believe this is not the case with any other single Congress, and the reason is obvious. The General Congresses will show, each in its own Department, the intellectual advances made in all the realms of thought and effort by men and women, without special regard paid to the question of which sex performed the work, and they will have five months in which to show this. The Woman's Congress, on the other hand, will endeavor in *one week* to set forth briefly, but at the same time broadly and comprehensively, the relation of woman to the world's work. The addresses will be on topics calculated to show the relation of *woman* to the subject in hand. The Reports all over the world (these Reports are not to be presented orally at the Congress but to be published afterward) will endeavor to give a resume of the relation of woman to Education, Industry, Literature and Art, Philanthropy and Charity, Moral and Social Reform, Civil Law and Government, Science and Philosophy, and to Religion in every country where woman is recognized as a factor in the national life.

The management of the Woman's Congress is in the hands of the Committee of Arrangements of the Woman's Branch of the World's Congress Auxiliary of which Mrs. Potter Palmer is President and Mrs. Chas. Henrotin, Vice-President. It has been decided to hold but two sessions daily in the main auditorium and in the Department Congresses, in order to leave the afternoons free for social intercourse, and a sub-committee has charge of arranging a series of informal receptions to take place during the Congress.

Over forty organizations in this country and more than that number from other countries are co-operating in the Woman's Congress, by sending representatives to present their work during its sessions. In order to give greater opportunity for the presentation of the organized work of women, all national associations of women in the United States have received the invitation to use for one day a Department Hall in the Art Institute.

These Department Congresses will be managed entirely by the officers of the organizations holding them. Already twenty organizations have decided to ar-

range for Department Congresses and are at work upon their Programmes, striving to make them as strong as possible and each desiring to be considered an addition to the other attractions of the Congress.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY Secretary.

## A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

AT 3-30, the second of March, at the close of the Relief Society meeting of which Sister Hannah Raymond is the President, Soda Springs Idaho, the friends and acquaintance of Sister Raymond who were not at meeting, marched into the meeting-house loaded down with good things etc. and the surprise to Sister Raymond, who was eighty years old, that day was complete as she had not the slightest idea that her friends had such a treat in store for her. She seemed to think she was young once more, and appreciated the honors shown her by her many friends in a manner becoming a thankful person many years younger.

Sister Raymond has many friends as was shown by those present as the company assembled, was composed of both members and non members of the Mormon Church; she being a lady much respected by all who knew her.

Sister Raymond was one of the Pioneers who crossed the plains from Missouri River to Utah in early days in the first hand cart company that ever undertook that hard trip, and she has suffered all the hardships and privations of a pioneer life, she has been the mother of thirteen children, five of whom are living. She was married at the age of twenty and has lived a life that has made friends of all who ever became acquainted with her.

A temporary table was soon prepared after her many friends filled into the meeting house and was quickly covered with the many good things prepared by the sisters, both old and young, as all took active part. While the sumptuous dinner was being prepared the Sunday School girls rendered several songs and recitations, to their credit.

There were over forty of the more elderly people seated at the first table with Sister Raymond at the head and after Bishop Lau returned thanks upon the food and his blessing upon Sister Raymond all without an exception appeared to enjoy their dinner. When the first table was through, nearly as many young ladies, gentlemen and children were again seated and there were many baskets left, and with the food left there were a number of aged people who could not attend made to know and remember the occasion.

After the meal was over Bishop Lau called the assembly to order and Elder H. S. Woolley read the patriarchal blessing Sister Hannah Raymond received under the hands of John Young Patriarch on Dec. 10th, 1861. Among other blessings pronounced upon the head of Sister Raymond was that she should live as long as life was sweet to her.

After the reading of the blessing a recess was taken and later in the evening those who desired assembled to enjoy themselves in a dance and Sister Raymond opened the dance in as gay a manner as a lady of forty could do; and the prayer and benediction of all was that Sister Raymond might see many more birthdays and enjoy them as she had the one on her eightieth birthday.

H. L. W.

## WOMAN, ARISE!

O, Woman, arise! this glow in the skies,  
Betokens the advent of morning;  
Thy spirit may smile, exulting the while,  
In the day which has published its warning.

Its glory shall shine, in splendor divine,  
Thy path, so long dark, to illumine,  
And render thee strong to wrestle with wrong  
Which, crushing thee, crushes all human.

Thy desolate cry, through ages gone by,  
To the ear of thy God has ascended;  
He bids thee prepare His armor to bear,  
For soon shall thy penance be ended.

In God be thy trust, whose word is so just,  
He hears all thy sorrowful pleading;  
Still cling to His hand; He'll teach you to stand,  
Upholding, encouraging, leading.

Thy heart true and warm, in every form,  
Have pain and pale sorrow attended;  
And grim-visaged wrong has trampled thee long,  
But soon shall its triumph be ended.

Thy companions, though few, are valiant and true,  
And swiftly their numbers are swelling;  
Then never despair, for lo! in the air,  
Pure light is the darkness dispelling.

Undoubtedly hear this anthem of cheer  
The voice of a prophet is singing:  
O, Sister rejoice! lift up thy glad voice,  
The bells of thy freedom are ringing!  
L. L. DALTON.

## A SISTER'S TRIBUTE.

Have you seen as you stood on the mountain's  
brow,  
The beauties of heaven, its treasures, and how,  
As if drawn by a magnet below,  
They trembled 'mid air waves and fell to the  
earth,  
(Allured by her sweetness, and held by her girth)  
Fair life giving beautiful snow?

Have seen how the rainbow, with arch raised on  
high,  
Mounting the heavens and spanning the sky,  
Still rests with its portals on earth?  
How its beauty, its radiance, by nothing out vied,  
Increases in grandeur; in splendor and pride,  
While illuming the lowly of birth?

Have seen where the strength of the ocean and  
stream,  
Combining their forces, will eddy and gleam,  
The mighty and gentle entwined?  
The sage have you seen with his knowledge of  
truth,  
Enshrining his spirit with that of fair youth—  
Aye—wisdom with boyhood combined?

Have seen the white brow with full mental grace  
Where God-like endeavor hath left its deep trace,  
Where wisdom hath taken her rest?  
Have seen how it throbbed with the ardor of  
youth,  
O'er flooded with sea-waves of heaven-born  
truth,  
That surge with their virtuous crest?

Have noted that throne of expression, the eye,  
Where thought and where genius impassioned  
doth lie,

And mirror the depths of the soul?  
Have seen it where justice and mercy unite?  
When love but of heaven doth soften its light  
And give it a magnet control?

If these you have seen,  
Oh! then, the fair image me thinks you have seen  
Of him, of my brother, the friend that has been,  
E'en while I have bowed 'neath the rod:  
The brother who stepped from the fairest of  
heights  
To place in my pathway the heavenly lights,  
Reflecting the glories of God.

ARETTA YOUNG.

## U. W. P. CLUB.

THE monthly meeting of the U. W. P. Club was held in the EXPONENT Parlor Feb. 28th, 1893. Prest. E. B. Wells in the chair. Prayer by Lula G. Richards, minutes of last meeting read and approved, members responded to roll call, with sentiments from the writings of "Ella Wheeler Wilcox." Program rendered as follows:—

An excellent selected article was read by Ella Hyde. Two lovely songs by May Preston. "What western women are doing in Literature," original article, by Mary A. B. Freeze. An article by M. A. Y. Greenhalgh read by May Preston.

The Badge was discussed very freely and a decision arrived at, that the same committee with May Preston added get other designs and compare with the one already presented, before deciding upon what should be adopted; it was voted unanimously, that the Prest. select from mottoes offered by the members, and decide upon the one to be accepted by the club.

After reading some mottoes which were handed in by the ladies present, the meeting was adjourned until the 22nd, of March at 7, 30 p. m. at the same place, where it was expected we would meet for the last time as the Prest. contemplated moving from the historic old house, to more commodious quarters.

Refreshments were served, while the ladies discussed freely the topics which had been presented to the Club.

U. W. P. C. Program for March 22, 1893. "Women in Journalism,"—Josephine Spencer. Song and music—Gladys Woodmansee. Sketch of the life of an eminent woman—May Preston. Poem—Ruth M. Fox. Ignorance Progress Vs.—Phebe C. Young. Specimens of different styles of verse, comments—Nevada V. Davis. Members to respond to roll call, by sentiments from Longfellow. Benediction Phebe C. Young.

C. C. R. WELLS, Ass't, Sec.

## THE LAND OF MONTEZUMA.

LEAVING Salt Lake via. of the Rio Grande and Colorado Midland, east to Colorado Springs, thence south on the Santa Fe, three days travel brings us to the city of *El Paso Texas*; this is a town of considerable size and not unlike some of our western cities with all the adjuncts of so called civilization, Sectarian Churches, liquor saloons, gambling halls &c. Taking the street car from this point ten minutes ride crossing the Rio Grande river, lands us, as it were, into a new world, another people speaking another language different style of Architecture, different mode of agriculture, manner, amusements and religion all have a tendency to impress one that they are not in the *Ustudas Unidas del Morle*.

Here again a man becomes a child to learn to talk is the ever ambition of young Americans, a new field of study if diligently followed up will aid in developing the

mind, broadening the ideas until he shall look upon his fellowman in any land or clime with a spirit of liberality.

The ringing of the bells going to Church and see the people going through their mode of worship on a Sunday morning although they do not have the true gospel of Christ, their dress, devotion and manner makes the impression that they are an earnest religious people.

The playing of the bands, the shouting of the boys promenading on the streets and public places, the great gatherings to see man pitted in the Arena, against the brute beast the afternoon of the same day, has a tendency to make one change his opinion; we may ask, what kind of an example do they see when they look to the north with our boasted civilization and see man pitted in the Arena against his fellow man in deadly combat? Leaving these brutal sports we pass on south from the American line, two or three hundred miles, here the climate has changed, old Sol throws his genial rays on Mother Earth and the husbandman clad in the lightest of wearing apparel, reaps his corn, picks his cotton, sows his wheat, and garden seeds in succession from October to April.

On the 6th, of March of the present year, your humble servant left this beautiful land the air scented with blossoms of fruits and flowers to find that winter's storm king still held his grip and apparently reigns supreme in the mountains and valleys of the west.

FRANCESCO.

## ABOUT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE Queen Regent of Spain will be represented at the World's Columbian Exposition by the Infanta Eulalia and her husband, Prince Antoine. The Spanish Cabinet has sanctioned their visit to the World's Fair as representatives of Queen Regent Christina. The Infanta Eulalia was born Feb. 12th, 1864, and is therefore, nearly 29 years of age. She was married to Prince Antoine son of Prince Antoine d'Orleans, Duke of Montpensier, Feb. 28, 1886. The Infanta Eulalia is the youngest sister of King Alfonso.

The Japanese royal family will be represented at the World's Fair. It is announced positively that the eldest son and probable successor of the Mikado will visit Chicago in September.

THE Bureau of Music of the World's Fair has issued the following relative to concerts by American artists at the Exposition:

Those among the younger, native born, professional musicians of this country who may desire to avail themselves of the opportunity, are invited to communicate with the Bureau of music before May 1st, with such testimonials as shall indicate clearly the degree of their ability and talent. Those applicants whom the Musical Director can recommend will be asked to appear before a committee with headquarters in Chicago to be appointed by the Bureau of Music. A medal or other token will be conferred upon all who meet the standard of attainment required by this committee and possibly an appearance in concert in Recital Hall of the Exposition may be arranged.

There will be no expense connected with the trial in Chicago except those of travel and entertainment: these the candidate must pay, as the Bureau has no funds for this purpose.

The Chicago Committee will not be convened until after the opening of the Exposition in May, and will hear no candidates not recommended by the Musical Director

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - Editor.

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SALT LAKE CITY, - - MARCH 1st, 1893.

## PRESIDENT WOODRUFF'S BIRTHDAY.

TO-DAY, March 1st, 1893, is the anniversary of the birthday of President Wilford Woodruff the venerable Apostle and President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Every true saint throughout Zion, rejoices that his useful life has been prolonged to see the day in which so many wonderful things are transpiring, and especially to see the near completion of the Temple erected in this city for which he has manifested such intense interest, and a great desire to live and participate in the glorious blessings and privileges pertaining thereto.

The President's life has been a most eventful one, and though he is one of the most unassuming of men, he has risen meritoriously to the highest and most responsible position in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. In all places and at all times in prosperity as well as adversity he has ever manifested the humility and childlike spirit of a man of God, and this individual characteristic has intensified the love of the people towards him and increased their reverence for his counsel and their ardent desire that his life be spared to lead Israel yet many years; now that the dedication is so near the feeling of confidence is strengthened that their prayers in his behalf are sure to be answered, and that he will be able to dedicate the House of the Lord which he has so carefully watched the progress in building, and which was finished during his administration.

President Wilford Woodruff comes of the good staunch, old Puritan stock, which is very apparent in his habits, customs and manner generally to one who knows the New England people and their characteristics.

President Woodruff was born on the first of March, 1807, at Avon, Hartford County Connecticut, a most romantic and interesting part of the country. His boyhood was spent upon a farm just as that of many of the greatest men of America has been.

Today he celebrates his eighty sixth anniversary and has arranged, by invitation, for a gathering of his brethren of the Apostles, and some other brethren and sisters at his handsome residence in the suburbs of the City.

The EXPONENT offers the most sincere congratulations to the veteran and beloved leader and President of the Church, and may his valuable life be prolonged until he shall see the utmost desire of his heart gratified concerning the work in which he has borne so important a part.

The birthday anniversary of the President was also by a singular coincidence the birthday of his wife, Sister Emma Woodruff, though she is many years younger than her husband. Truly her lot has fallen in pleasant places, and the writer congratulates her on having attained such distinction in the Church in connection with her husband, and may her blessings continue to multiply as the years roll on.

In our next issue we shall be able to give some particulars concerning the birthday party which will doubtless be a very happy affair, as it almost invariably is when old friends and co-laborers meet together for social enjoyment.

## THE SALT LAKE TEMPLE.

THERE has never been a time in the history of this Church when all the Latter-day Saints were looking forward to one particular event with greater interest and perhaps enthusiasm, than they are at present to the dedication of the Temple which has been built here in the valley of the Great Salt Lake. No Temple in this generation has been so much talked of and dwelt upon, its beauty, its splendor, its magnificence, its grandeur and the objects for which it has been erected with such carefulness thought and diligence, these themes have been discussed, commented upon and written about in the Stakes of Zion here and abroad in other lands wherever the Saints dwell, or the Gospel has been preached.

The people have given willingly and liberally of their means, not only those who had abundance but those who had little, and have rejoiced in giving for such a grand and noble purpose as the erection of the House of the Lord. The "widow's mite" and the children's nickels have been as welcome and acceptable as the hundreds and thousands from the coffers of the rich. It has taken time, patience and ability guided by the spirit of revelation to accomplish this stupendous work. The faith of the Saints has been centered upon this work to a very great extent for years past; their prayers have been offered up to their Father in heaven that He would open up the way, would bless and increase the means donated, that there might be a house suitable, dedicated and consecrated for the great work of redemption for the dead and the salvation of the living. The house of the Lord built in the tops of the mountains, spoken of by the prophets of ancient times. In this house and in such holy places consecrated to sacred ordinances and holy purposes it is anticipated the spirit and power of God will be made manifest in a greater degree than elsewhere. The Lord will

pour out blessings upon the faithful according to their faith and their needs, and the Saints are in many instances preparing themselves to receive the promised blessings. It is a day to be looked forward to with joy and rejoicing. When the cap-stone was laid the people covenanted to do certain things and in fulfillment of these promises, the Lord has helped them, and means and money has come, often from unlooked for sources, and everything has prospered to the accomplishment of what was desired, tho' at the time it looked much more difficult to do, except to those who had implicit faith.

The April Conference is so near now, the time set for the dedication, that the Saints are beginning to ask themselves whether they are worthy of entering therein, and to inquire into their own hearts and lives, and it seems that a general awakening is manifest; and this is certainly commendable and will be a part of the duty of every Latter-day Saint to be humble, forgiving and penitent, putting aside ill-feeling and selfishness, and seeking to subdue every unworthy motive and purpose and conform to the golden rule, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them." Charity for others and that love that passeth all else should be and abound in the hearts and homes of the Saints at all times, but particularly when about entering into holy places should the Saints take care that their is no hardness in their hearts, no influence to hinder the outpouring of the spirit of God.

This dedication of the Salt Lake Temple seems the greatest event in the history of the Church, and will undoubtedly make an epoch such as has not yet been recorded, for not only are tens of thousands of the saints awaiting it with anxiety, expectancy and sublime faith, but those who have passed to the other side, are also looking forward to the consummation of the work, and the commencement of another phase of the Gospel work, for the millions who are to be blest through the faithfulness and active exertions of those who have the privilege of officiating in holy places.

The work of redemption is constantly going forward already there are three Temples in which the Saints have been permitted to labor, and the work multiplies and increases more and more, and many more Temples will be needed and the people will be inspired to build them as they have been those that are already completed. The earth is full of material adapted for these uses, and the Lord in his own due time brings to pass His purposes, often in ways of which man has not dreamed.

The greatest day that Israel has yet seen will probably be when the dedication of the Temple takes place. Can any one who was present at the ceremonies of the laying of the cap-stone ever forget the spirit and power of that occasion, the glory that rested like a halo upon that vast assembly and the hosannas that ascended from the assembled throng. That was truly a gathering of many nations, kindred, tongues and people; and now the Saints are on the eve of another greater and more important event and it calls for the united faith, devotion, reverence and thanksgiving to God, that He may accept the offering not only of the sacred edifice erected to his name, but manifest his approval of their humble and united efforts to serve Him through obedience to his commandments.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

No doubt the readers of our precious little paper think some apology necessary for the delay in the delivery, and we think so too, although we feel sure that all interested in the success of the EXPONENT, and the women of Utah generally would excuse the remissness if they could be definitely informed of the circumstances that have caused it. Patience good friends for a short time with the difficulties and embarrassments, and excuse shortcomings that are unavoidable as you would wish your friends to excuse you, were you in a like or similar dilemma. When you come to Conference call at the Office and we trust all may be satisfactorily explained.

WE must again ask pardon for omitting the chapter of the story "In Rural England." There are so many home topics to be discussed just now that the space is almost entirely given to such matters, and the World's Fair topics which are of particular importance at present. We have also on hand notices of meetings and reports that we hope to publish soon; several obituaries that are waiting in the editor's desk; but the people who have sent them will, we hope, consider that we can only use a limited amount of space for certain things as there are so many subjects; and it is very desirable to keep a record of woman's work in the Relief Society and other organizations for benefit, helpfulness, advancement &c. Indeed had it not been for the EXPONENT, to which we can refer on many matters that concern women, we could scarcely have accomplished what has been done for the World's Fair; and for this and other good and sufficient reasons, the sisters, who are laboring in various departments of work and in the societies and associations, should not only help to sustain the paper by subscription but should preserve the papers so as to have them for reference.

WE are quite sure that our readers will be interested in knowing that our sisters of the Relief Society organized upon the Sandwich Islands have, under the direction of their very clever and energetic President Mrs. Libbie Noall, made a handsome and rather expensive gift to the Salt Lake Temple. The contribution consists of one hundred and sixty hand made bamboo fans and two white feather Kahili's, the work of the native sisters exclusively. "The Kahili's anciently were made from the feathers of birds held sacred by the Hawaiians and were forbidden to be used outside the Royal family, and only very recently have they consented for other kingdoms to purchase them even at the exorbitant price of fifteen hundred dollars each. We shall have more to say of these articles hereafter. It is certainly a valuable present and something quite unique. On account of the recent troubles in the Hawaiian kingdom there will be no exhibit of the natives' work or curiosities at the Columbian Exposition in Chicago.

## SPRINGVILLE W. S. A.

A MONTHLY meeting of the W. S. A. convened March 10th, called to order by the President, S. A. Boyer. After the usual preliminaries, Don C. Johnson was the first speaker on the programme, "In the

life and character of Napoleon;" among many good things he said was this, "Tell me what kind of a character a man is and I will tell you what kind of a mother he had and proved that the greatest men have risen from the humblest ranks of society."

The next speaker was our School Superintendent Morgan "On the life of Henry Clay." He said that in looking over the history of men, he divided them into three classes, great in morals, great in thought, and great in action, considered Napoleon great in action but not a conscientious and moral man, as compared with Henry Clay; said many things worthy of note. Professor Lynes spoke, by invitation, of the president. In his remarks he said he considered it a greater privilege to be able to vote for a president than to be one. Considered his wife as competent to fill that position as himself and in many respects better. He brought up many instances in regard to voting that are an outrage, compared the ignorant foreigner with many of our educated sons before they are twenty one, and our educated women who are not allowed to vote, nor have a voice in who shall teach their children, considered it un-American, urged women to educate themselves for the time when they can have the franchise; said that the women of Utah should not allow the constitutional convention to convene when Utah is admitted without having presented a petition to that body. The president said she was delighted with the information imparted to us, and it was suggestive of what can be accomplished by cultivating the intellectual faculties and making them subservient to our wishes in whatever direction we wish to drift, hoped that when a state convention convened, the women of Utah would be posted on these matters sufficiently that they will be willing to engraft this clause in their constitution and thereby avoid the agitation its commission would entail. Yours in the cause of truth.

A SUBSCRIBER.

## R. S. REPORT.

## ONEIDA STAKE.

MINUTES of the Second Quarterly conference of the Relief Society of the Oneida Stake held at Oxford, March 5th, 1893.

Stake President Elizabeth Fox presiding. The choir sang, "The Glorious Day of Promise," prayer by Brother Charles Crowshaw, singing. Minutes of the first Conference, which was held in Weston, Dec. 4th, 1892, were read and approved. Verbal reports were then given by the ward presidents, Ananda Lewis—Oxford, Elizabeth Clark—Weston, D. E. Dudley—Clifton; very good reports were given of the wards represented. Mary J. Hendricks counselor to President Fox made a few remarks and Brother W. D. Hendricks said he was with his mother at the first organization of the Relief Society, remembered and related some of the instructions given by the Prophet Joseph Smith. Mary A. Boice bore her testimony to the truth of this work. Bishop R. Lewis felt that it was good to convene in Conference, encouraged the sisters in well doing invoked God's blessing on all organizations of the Latter-day Saints. Choir sang "God is Love," Benediction by Brother Laron Andrews.

Afternoon session:—The choir sang, "Sweet is Thy Work," prayer by Brother Lewis Petty, singing, "Go Search in the

Depths," sacrament administered by the Elders. The choir sang a sacramental hymn. President Fox addressed the congregation; spoke concerning the missions all had come upon this earth to perform; thought mothers that had attended the Relief Society would have the right spirit by which to teach and control their children; gave very good instructions to all, felt we should all be up and doing, that we might be prepared to meet the Savior when He comes on earth to reign. Counselor Mary J. Hendricks felt to endorse the counsel and instructions of President Fox, there was a great reward to be gained by being diligent. Sister Fox recited a verse that came to her mind, which was appropriate for the occasion.

Bishop Lewis spoke concerning the Dedication of the Salt Lake Temple, he was pleased to have the sisters visit us. Brother Laron Andrews made some very good and instructive remarks. Brother Lewis Petty bore his testimony to the truth of what had been said in meeting today, he also spoke of the good instructions that had been given in the Priesthood meeting, spoke of the benefit of the Relief Society in each ward. Brother Laron Andrews encouraged all to treasure up the good counsel and instructions that had been given in this conference, said our heavenly Father knew the secret feelings of every heart; bore a strong testimony of the truth of this Latterday work. Conference was adjourned for three months. Benediction by Brother Nephi Clements.

LAURA LEWIS Sec.

## SAVONAROLA.

THE FLORENTINE REFORMER.

(Concluded.)

ON the 1st of August 1489 when he had consented to preach where greater numbers might find room, the church was so crowded that people laying hold of the iron railings hung from them as well as they could in their desire to hear. It was then he preached upon a passage in Revelations. Three things he suggested that created a *furor*. "That the Church of God required renewal and that immediately, Second that all Italy should be chastised. Third that this should soon come to pass."

The excitement produced was very great. The Florentines were totally unused to the natural eloquence of a preacher who rejected all traditions and poured forth floods of fiery words inspired by his subject possessed by what he had to say, too much in earnest to think of taste, literature or style—or anything except that with which he was bound to tell his auditors, and which to them and to him is a matter of life and death, "this is at all times a wonderful and impressive spectacle." No simulation can attain the same effect, the fervor may be vulgar, it may be associated with narrow views and a limited mind, but wherever it exists in great or small in learned or unlearned, the man possessed by it has a power over his fellow-men which nothing else can equal. Savonarola's whole soul was concentrated upon the *real* evils around him, and riveted upon Florence in particular, the sins, strifes, frauds and violence; she was enslaved and corrupt and the preacher's soul was burning with the extravagant love of civic freedom, he *loved* her and he could not endure the shame of her impurity. Burlamacchi says the grace of God appeared in the lofty words

and profound thoughts which he gave forth, his voice was clear, and his tongue rapid, but every one understood him, he enraptured the very soul of every one who heard him so that wonders and amazing appearances were seen by many while he was in the act of preaching. He was to them an Apostle, some believed they saw an angel on either side of him as he preached. Some saw the Madonna in glory, blessing him with fair, uplifted hands when he blessed the worshipers around.

The crowds became so large that he removed to the Duomo where he preached during eight years, this cathedral was exactly suited to such an impassioned speaker, and listeners so intent. It is dark, majestic, mythical a little light coming in through the windows gorgeous in their deep color, the vast area bare and naked, fit to be filled with a silent Italian crowd a mass of characteristic Tuscan faces vigorous, harsh but seldom beautiful. One can imagine the great voice lighting up a glow of passionate feeling in those responsive gleaming eyes, the sound coming out of the dark circle under the dome and resounding over the heads of the crowd which filled the nave. No scene could suit meet the superb bareness of the place.

Savonarola was often greatly exercised at his own prophecies and attempted to restrain the flood which would thus curbed, break forth fiercer than ever; the very tumults that rose against him excited and stimulated his followers. Burlamacchi's description of the crowds who flocked to hear him set the picture distinctly before us.

The people got up in the middle of the night to get places for the sermon, and came to the door of the cathedral, waiting outside till it should be opened, making no account of any inconvenience, neither of the cold nor the wind nor of standing in winter with their feet on the marble; and among them were young and old, women and children of every sort, who came with such jubilee and rejoicing, that it was bewildering to hear them; going to the sermon as to a wedding. Then the silence was great in the church each one going to his place, and he who could read, with a taper in his hand, read the service and other prayers. And though many thousand people were there collected together, no sound was to be heard, not even a *hush* until the arrival of the children, who sang hymns with so much sweetness that heaven seemed to have opened. Thus they waited three or four hours until the preacher entered the pulpit. And the attention of so great a mass of people all with eyes and ears intent upon the preacher was wonderful; they listened so that when the sermon reached its end, it seemed to them it had scarcely begun."

There were men in Florence not at all likely to be carried away with any common craze after a popular preacher, whose hearts ached over the evils of the times, were voiceless by nature, but sick at heart and sad at the daily sight of the corruption round them who perceived in the cowed Dominican an *ally* and spokesman beyond their hopes. One of these was Prospero Petti canon of the cathedral, who for years had borne his homely testimony against the evils of the time, and prophesied as many humble prophets do of the vengeance of God overtaking the wicked. He was a firm believer in the old tradition that the true vicar of Christ was to come to avenge sin and make the church glorious. When he

heard the voice of Savonarola intoning with prophetic force, he bent his head between his hands and after an interval turning to his nephew Carlo Petti at his side said, "This is the holy prophet of whom I have talked to you for years. Many such wonderful things and sayings transpired at that period, and though the truths proclaimed and the converts made were not so many perhaps or so wide spread as afterwards under Martin Luther and others, still it was dissenting from the *evils* of the Roman Catholic church, which had held such supreme sway and was one of the most remarkable revivals of a purer and more devout faith. His denunciation of avarice, usury and rampant worldliness were as strenuous and impressive as his exhortations to prayer and the study of the Bible were touching and beautiful. Historians say many efforts have been made to prove by his subordination of rites and ceremonies to spiritual truth and sincerity by his elevated spiritual appreciations of the love of Christ, of faith in him and of the supreme authority of Scripture, that Savonarola was an early Luther, an undeveloped reformer, an unconscious Protestant. Certainly he was a reformer and *one* who protested against *evil* with a vigor and intensity such as few men are capable of. He announced the sword of the Lord which was to smite the earth, to the rising of great prosecution, among those who resisted his influence. In the palace they first talked of banishing him from Florence, and the courtiers said we shall do to this Fra Giralamo as we did to Fra Bernardino. When Lorenzo's courtiers talked of driving Savonarola from Florence he took no part in it but kept his eye upon the Dominican with interest in a sense that indicated that he recognized in him, "one of his own kingly kind, though so unlike himself, a man worth knowing, worth making a friend of." In July 1491—when the pressure against this man was very great the Dominicans of San Marco elected Savonarola their Prior, with a view to protect him and it was the habit of every newly elected Prior to pay his respects to Lorenzo, to thank him for his protection and recommend the convent to his good graces. The elders prudent and politic even waited to see him do his duty in this particular and when they found he obstinately refused they hastened to him in fear, and demanded him to do so, "who elected *me*, he asked, God or Lorenzo?" Lorenzo when he heard of it was not angry, and no doubt this great prince and able statesman, was far more noble and considerate than the sycophants with whom he was surrounded. What he said was as though half-amused, "A stranger has come to live in my house, and does not think it worth his while to come and see me." It is evident that this very fact stimulated the desire of Lorenzo to know this *one* man, who never bowed before him. From this time he began to haunt the Church, would go to hear mass, then stray into the garden, lingering there as a lover for his mistress, then the Monks would hasten to tell the Prior but he would only ask, "Has he inquired for me?" The troubled monks obliged to say "no!" "Then let him take his walk in peace."

Lorenzo was not content, he sent presents to the convent, he dropped gold pieces in the box, a very unusual liberality, still Savonarola resisted. When the box was opened and the gold seudos seen, the Prior laid them aside and sent them to San Marti-

no to be distributed to the poor, to the great disappointment of the monks. Lorenzo, finding all efforts unavailing to gain an audience, sent five men of note and weight, directing them to go as of their own accord, to beg Savonarola to moderate his sermons and to cease his denunciations of the general corruption; when they had stated their errand, which they did with much confusion and embarrassment, the Dominican looked at them with his penetrating eyes, and read their secret, he said, "You tell me you come here of your own accord for the good of the city and the love you bear this convent, but I tell *you* it is not so. Lorenzo de Medici has sent you here, therefore tell him from me, that though he is a Florentine, and the greatest in the city and I am a stranger, yet it is he who must leave Florence and I who must remain. He *shall go away*, but *I shall stay*."

The shamed and discomfited ambassadors went back with the message receiving it as a prophecy. The Prior soon after told the whole story in a sermon from his pulpit in the presence of some of the envoys.

Baffled in all his attempts Lorenzo determined to crush this rebellious friar, and took such secret measures as became his dignity and position. Savonarola afterwards foretold to a Franciscan friar the death of Lorenzo within the year, he was then in the full vigor of his life and powers.

When the time came, he sent for the Prior who had repulsed him, but Savonarola sent back the messenger saying, "I am not the person he wants, we should not agree," but he sent again promising to agree and Savonarola obeyed the summons, on his way he told the messenger that Lorenzo would die; when he reached the chamber of the dying man, he said, "Father there are three things which drag me back and throw me into despair, and I know not if God will ever pardon me for them." These were the sack of Valterra, the robbery of the Monte della Franceulla and the massacre of the Pazzi. The Prior reminded him of the mercy of God and said he will be merciful to you if you will have a great and living faith that he can and will be merciful. Lorenzo had been victorious and successful in everything but the battle was lost at last, and the prophet at his side intimated the downfall of his family and of Florence.

After the death of Lorenzo, came the French invasion to take Naples, Pietro the son of Lorenzo held a tottering sway when the French army crossed the Alps. Savonarola was preaching in the Duomo when the news of the army nearing the city came, the excited populace rushed to hear what the preacher would say about this terrible event. He had prophesied of Lorenzo's death and he was dead, he had predicted the coming of a new Cyrus from over the hills to punish the wicked and purge Italy of her sins. Pietro in his fright went out to meet his fate. He acted with signal folly when the news of his base surrender reached Florence the whole city was in an uproar; the confusion of the masses was like the gathering of a tempest, leaderless, counselless as they were one impulse swayed them to go to the preacher. There was one man at least who could be trusted, who would speak out boldly, thither the crowd hastened.

Stretching out his arms over the crowd with the emotion of one who shared their pangs, he said, "repent for the kingdom of

heaven is at hand, and pardon, O! Lord, pardon these Florentines who desire to be thine." This was how Savonarola took the tide at its flood. He might have made himself leader autocrat, director, but the only revenge he bade them take, was chastisement for their sins, and the remedy was reformation; not for the state only but individuals. While the officials still had a remnant of power and could yet do something to save the city, Savonarola held the populace; next Savonarola went with the ambassadors as one of them to meet Charles and see what could be done to save the City, before he went he delivered a great sermon telling the people to be merciful and warning them; then he set out upon his mission, but nothing was promised. Charles was anxious to see the man who had called him the new Cyrus, he told the king that years before this visitation had been revealed to him, and delivered to him a prophetic message in the name of the Lord. The king and his generals were moved by this remarkable address of Savonarola and he returned with better hopes, tho' without promises, his very presence was a strength to the City; he restrained the people speaking to them of peace and brotherhood. Through all those troublesome times he continued to preach and the people listened. It seems never to have occurred to him that this prophetic rule was despotic. To him it was the reign of God thro' his own unworthy lips, he employed this power for no other end than the good of the people, his enemies say he loved power, and made this a welcome explanation of his incomprehensible character. He ruled like the ideal tyrant of a poetic imagination, his heart full of God and the people without leaving a corner for himself and this lasted for two years and is spoken of as Savonarola as a politician, a new style was apparent, a new spirit animating the people, the impress of the Democratic friar. The carnival of 1496 found him silent in obedience to Rome, he was silenced but his active spirit was untouched and his courage little broken.

It does not seem possible that any man who risks all in the hope of regenerating his country or his class be it ever so great a cause should come to any but a *tragic* end. So long as Savonarola's influence lasted immorality and luxury were out of the fashion, vileness paralyzed. Savonarola in his own person was the National guard, his words was their *wine*, his eloquence their theatre, but those things were not to continue, after he had freed Florence and tamed her he dropped back into the Prior of San Marco, and the religious leader, against whom the world had now once risen up in fierce fight. He somehow incurred the Pope's displeasure, and one of his tremendous sermons was sent to the Pope, he was Roderigo Borgia, father of Ceasar Borgia and Lucretia, and the conflict between these lasted for three years, during this time Savonarola suffered all sorts of trials and indignities, in June 1497 the long threatened excommunication was launched against him and formally published in the cathedral. He questioned the Pope's legality and that he had no authority over the consciences of the people. He kept silence, in his cell occupying himself with writing until Christmas day 1498, six months after when he addressed a vast multitude of people, after the solemn mass he went still further than to doubt the pope and so enraged his enemies that every day raised some new sedition against him, at the end of one of his sermons he announced that on

the first day of the carnival he would if any of his adversaries would dare the experiment along with him, appear in some public place holding the Sacrament in his hand and appeal to God in solemn prayer to send fire from heaven and demonstrate whether himself or his antagonist was in the right way. The scene was very affecting, his appeal to the people most touching, but no one came to accept the challenge. Twice afterward similar instances took place and with the same result—the opposition never appearing.

After this he had no peace he was continually threatened with punishment and when permitted, he passed his time in prayer and in such devotion as would touch the heart of stone. He was guilty of sedition and heresy, and all the tortures of the inquisition were brought to bear upon him to make him submit and retract. Two of the devoted followers of this great man who had accepted his views of faith were sentenced with him.

The most severe tortures lasted eleven days, thro' all these *memorial* days, he was alone in his place of torture, the other friars were dealt with separately:—on the 23rd, of May 1498, the execution took place, much of Savonarola's experience at this time is involved in doubt; but it is a well known fact that these heroic men were executed by strangling, and their bodies were burned like those of many other martyrs for daring to have views and convictions not in conformity with popular creeds. The scene was most affecting. The effect, however, was permanent and cannot be erased, the biographers account of this wonderful man, Savonarola, his life and work are conflicting, but one who feels the spirit of the man and comprehends the mission he filled, will know that he was a man of destiny, and if one can be permitted the privilege called of God to help in the reformation of those licentious times. He wrote many celebrated works in Latin and Italian.

#### A GOLDEN WEDDING.

THE elderly people of our little town, Orderville, gathered at the residence of Brother Isaiah Bowers to celebrate the Golden Wedding of our beloved brother and sister Hersiger, on the 17th, of September. We had a good time, the program consisted of songs, recitations and speeches appropriate for the occasion, and a biographical sketch, by the honored couple of their former lives which was very interesting. There were a good many useful presents given to them. They felt very happy for the honor bestowed upon them for they are very lonely with no children to cheer them in their declining years and no relatives in this country.

The company sat down to a well filled table of the good things of this world; after supper was over, there was a beautiful cake presented to the bride.

The day was spent with joy and gladness and all went home feeling well.

The following article was composed for the occasion, by H. E. Hoyt.

Hand in hand a youth and maiden,  
Fifty years ago to day,  
Started out upon life's journey,  
With their hearts so light and gay  
For they knew not of the trials,  
Which the tempter brings to bear,  
Upon those whom he would conquer,  
How he does their feet ensnare.

Side by side those two have wandered,  
From the darkness into light,  
Side by side they've fought and conquered,  
Now their path is clear and bright;  
Side by side they have pressed onward,  
Up the rugged hill of life,  
Side by side they've cheered each other,  
Passing by all care and strife.

Side by side through years of darkness,  
E'er the glorious light of truth,  
Came to bless them with its beauties  
Bringing more than joys of youth.  
Side by side they still are walking,  
Fifty years have passed and gone;  
Still their hearts with love are beating,  
As they calmly journey on.

Though no children gather round them,  
Many friends are numbered here,  
And they love them for their goodness,  
With a love that is sincere.  
Side by side may they still travel,  
'Till our Father calls them home,  
With that happy joyful greeting  
Enter in "thou hast well done."

CLARISSA WILHELM.

German Star please copy.

#### ALTERATIONS OF THE OCTOROON.

*For the Exponent.*

Believing that scenes of murder and suicide upon the stage, should be avoided even though the end is not tragical, it would produce a better impression, leave a better and more cheerful feeling in the minds of the beholders, and inculcate lessons of good, the liberty is taken to so alter the original text. Jacob, in a prison having been caught by the Indian and delivered up.

Jacob soliloquizing, "A murderer's doom is mine. My love of greed, my mad love for Zoe brings me here. I have lost all, *all* that man should care for, all that makes life bright. My hands are dyed red with blood. My heart is cold, remorse my fate, demons my companions. No hope no joy, all is the darkness of despair. Oh innocent ones, keep innocent. Never let those foul influences drag you down to utter perdition, where there is no hope, where redemption cannot come, where laugheth evil ones at your dismay. This is my fate, that I alone have brought upon myself."

Then when Zoe is about to take poison let her speak like this: "Here is the cup of Lethe. Here is the cup that bringeth peace of this life's ills, that bringeth deadly sleep; that maketh me free from that detestable man's power, no longer his slave. Shall I drink it and sleep the last long sleep? Shall I drink it, and lay my body down in the cold and silent grave, shall I still these warm heart beats, and go to the unseen land of spirits? I am tempted—tempted to put my love, my life away.

Shall I succumb to cowardly temptation, or resist the syren's plea?

There is another life than this, my deeds will overtake me and what then will I be there?"

Dashes the cup down. "Go cup of Lethe, go; I will not bring everlasting remorse upon my spirit, I will not take my life, the life that was given me for good. I will not stain my hands by so dark a deed, and bring a murderer's fate to me, so dark, so drear, would be the penalty I would pay. No happiness, no joy, no love, no companions but those in like distress, no ray of light to cheer my future way.

Better be a slave than commit this wicked

act, and I will trust that vengeance overtake that robber of my peace of heart, that has brought upon us all this woe, that light may break upon my eyes that I can see my pathway clearly."

Then when the news comes that Jacob is in prison and the estate redeemed, Zoe says,

"George I love you too well to wish you to link your fate with mine. Be reconciled with reason, take Dora for your wife, and forget me in your love for her. If I do right upon this earth then shall I reap a reward in the future. My life shall be devoted to others good alone."

EMILY B. SPENCER.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

THE judiciary committee of the Illinois Senate has reported favorably on the bill to extend township and municipal suffrage to women.

REV. OLYMPIA BROWN will have the sympathy of many friends in the loss of her husband, Mr. Willis.

WE note with regret the suspension of the Arkansas *Woman's Chronicle*, at the end of its fifth year. It was bright, witty, wise and sweet-tempered, and has been an ever-welcome visitor to our sanctum. The health of the over-burdened editor has failed, and rest and change have become imperative for her. The *Chronicle* has "fought a good fight." May it be able to return to the field with renewed vigor!—*Ex.*

THE Countess of Aberdeen lends the force of her example and voice to the cause of woman suffrage. She thinks women owe it to themselves and to the public to take part in politics.

CAMILLA COLLETT, the Norwegian writer who has been called the "Mme. de Sevigne of Norway," was 80 years old a few weeks ago, and a great festival was held in Christiana to celebrate the day. She has worked all her life for the enfranchisement of women. Henrik Ibsen was present at the banquet given in her honor, and the town was illuminated by a long procession of students bearing torches.

MRS. LUCY STONE gave a talk before the Boston, Massachusetts, Ministers Monday Club not long since on "Equal Suffrage for Women."

It is announced that the English women who are preparing for the art exhibit at Chicago have selected the following pictures for the Woman's Building to exemplify the achievements of their sex with the brush and palette: "To the Front," by Lady Butler, the fine representation of a detachment of cavalry riding out of the gate of an old town in Brittany; "A Regatta," by Miss Montalba; "Browning's Palace at Venice," by Miss Clara Montalba; and a portrait study by Miss Hilda Montalba; the much-admired portrait of a child, by Miss Alice Grant; "Eurydice," by Henrietta Rae; "Molly's Ball Dress," by Mrs. Perugini, and an exquisite little scene of a cottage garden by Mrs. Allingham.—*Ex.*

AN English salt concern has made a salt statue, modeled after Bartholdi's Liberty Enlightening the World, in New York harbor. The statue is 5½ feet high and stands on a rock salt base 7 feet high. The salt was taken from a mine 250 feet deep. The English firm will send it as an exhibit to the World's Fair.

#### ITEMS FROM ST. GEORGE.

*Editor Woman's Exponent:*—

JUST to let you know that we away off in Dixie are still alive to our duties in the good works of Relief Society, Mutual Improvement and Primary Associations, and also have the interest of the World's Fair at heart, I'll write you a short account of a trip just taken, by Mrs. Ann C. Woodbury, Julia H. Ivins, Clara C. Cannon, of Salt Lake, and myself, taken in their interest. We left St. George, Feb. 13th, visited five of the settlements on the Rio Vergin River and invited the other two small towns to meet with us at the nearest large settlement, thus we were enabled to meet with the aforementioned associations and found them all doing a good work; and all showed an interest in contributing in every way possible to the World's Fair. From the river settlements we went via Bellevue to Harmony back to Bellevue and Leeds, meeting with the same organizations in these places found the same interest manifest in these places as we have described. We traveled one hundred and sixty seven miles held fourteen meetings in one week and returned home safely feeling well paid for our time and hard riding over, "Dixie roads," the hospitality and good feelings we met on every hand makes us feel that we have in this part of the land come to that time referred to in the hymn, "When every man in every place shall meet a brother and a friend," we ladies met as brothers, sisters and friends and seemed to be appreciated by all.

MOLLIE JUDD.

#### OBITUARIES.

HANNAH OLESON, or better known as Hannah Neilson, died at her home in Hooper, Weber Co. of old age, Feb. 7th, 1893. Deceased was born in Bosarp, Malmo Sweden, Oct. 16th, 1816. She was the daughter of Anders Oleson and Ellen Jipson. She first heard the Gospel in the summer of 1857 and on the 26th, day of December of the same year she was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, by Elder Neils Johnson; her only bed was often vacated for the weary Elders and she divided her last crust of bread with them and washed their wounds when they had been mobbed. She left her native land in the spring of 1862, bound for Zion; she crossed the Ocean in a sailing vessel and crossed the plains with ox-teams, arriving in Salt Lake in the fall; she left home, relatives and all she held dear for the Gospel's sake, being the only one of her family that joined the Church. From Salt Lake she moved to Round Valley, Morgan Co. She was one of the Pioneers to Hooper, Weber Co. coming to this place in 1869. In August, 1871, the Relief Society was organized and she was one of the first teachers chosen, in which capacity she labored until the day of her death; she would sometimes walk two and three miles, when she was over seventy-five years of age, to get to her meetings; she died as she had lived, a faithful Latter-day Saint. A loving mother and a friend to the poor and needy; she leaves one son and nine grand children to mourn her loss, she will be missed by all.

DIANTHA A. MUNSEE, Sec.

*Editor Woman's Exponent:*—

It is with sad feelings that we announce the death of our beloved sister and co-laborer Hannah Maria Russell Marchant who died Feb. 22nd, 1893.

She came from England to Utah when she was a young girl, and has lived in Peoa ever since.

She was born August 6th, 1850. She married John A. Marchant November, 1867, was the mother of eleven children, six of whom are left to mourn her loss. She was a member of Peoa Relief Society from its organization and held the office of Secretary about twelve years; and performed the duties of that office to the best of her ability. She was faithful and true to every obligation in life.

We shall miss her in every gathering, she was

helpful to the poor and willing to do all she could to aid the sick and suffering. We realize our loss is her gain, so we say rest in peace.

LYDIA E. WALKER Prest. R. S.  
HARRIET M. MARCHANT, Sec.

DIED in Kanosh Millard Co. Utah, Dec. 11th, 1892. Elizabeth Turner Barney daughter of Walter and Lydia Turner, born in Mattison Township, Green Co. Ohio, July 30th, 1808. She was married to Lewis Barney in 1833, by whom she had six children, three of whom are living, Walter in Arizona, Henry and Joseph in Kanosh, her son William Orson fourteen years old was slain by Indians, in Circle Valley Utah, while seeking the cows, in the year 1865. Sister Barney joined the Church with her husband either in the year 1843 or early in 1844, near Nauvoo and passed through the mobbings and drivings, and uncomplainingly bore the privations and sufferings incident to those years of persecution. Came on to Council Bluffs in 1846 and resided at Bullock's Grove three or four years, moved to Six Mile Grove, and came on to Utah in 1852 came to Spanish Fork and resided there about ten years; came on south to Circle Valley and resided there until driven out by hostile Indians. Afterward settled in Kanosh where she has resided up to the time of her death. Sister Barney was eminently a woman of peace, of unwavering faith in the Gospel as restored to earth through the Prophet Joseph Smith and died with the hope of a glorious resurrection.

COM.

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# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.

VOL. 21.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, MARCH 15, 1893.

No. 17.

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## BLESSED ARE THEY WHO SOW.

Blessed are they who sow good seed,  
Beside all waters fair,  
And send abroad the gentle feet  
Of oxen and asses there;  
Who cause the rugged hills to smile  
With fields of waving grain,  
And clothe with verdure, mile on mile,  
The parched and panting plain.

Blessed are they who set the roots  
Of shade-trees cool and wide,  
And prune and nurture pleasant fruits,  
That man may be satisfied;  
Who train the vine that climbs so high,  
And the vine that creeps so low,  
And lead, their tender rootlets nigh,  
Refreshing waters' flow.

Blessed are they who dig and hew  
Foundation stone and beam,  
And build fair homes for spouses true,  
Where hearth-fires warmly gleam;  
Who blessings ask on plow and seed,  
On ox and furrowed plain,  
And call on One to give the meed  
Of sunshine and of rain.

Blessed are ye who thus have done,  
O Saints of Latter Days,  
Who from the earth your bread have won,  
And given your Lord the praise;  
Who troops of sons and daughters rear,  
From lust and blood-guilt free!  
God will love souls so clean and pure,  
To all eternity.

L. L. DALTON.

Written for the Exponent.

## WOMAN'S SPHERE.

A SATIRE.

Yes brother, she's a woman; see thou to it  
That she keep faithfully along the track,  
The beaten track of ages; be it narrow,  
What doth it matter if it is beaten hard,  
And clean and dustless—If she move an inch,  
This way or that, then might she serve thee less;  
For see, she might look upward to the stars,  
And wonder at the greatness of the sky,  
Perchance to shrink beneath the load of care,  
That makes her field so narrow, wand'ring thus.  
She might grow dusty with a higher sense,  
And thy wants be forgot! Instead of chords,

Of harmony, what harroweth now thine ears,  
A harsh, discordant clamor! A shrill cry,  
That soon the gates may open to the plan  
And let the cushioned prisoner wander free,  
To change her fashioned nature for the wild,  
Aggressive temper of the wilderness!  
Ah, poor, misguided woman! Keep her true!  
True to the same old path that all the days,  
Her sisters have beat hard and wet with tears,  
Lest eyes as grand as thine be dimm'd with dust,  
Or crushing whips I scorn might bruise her white  
ness;

True to the mark! Let not her skirts flaunt  
round,

And pass the bounds of social creeds and customs;  
Let not her curious mind unveil the tomes,  
To read the secrets of God's universe;  
For He who made them craveth not that she,  
Should love or comprehend them to His glory,  
Her sweet soft eyes, formed but for love or tears,  
Must never sparkle to triumphant truth,  
Nor have they any need of widened vision,  
Keep down the windows lest the sun-light's gold,  
The verdant landscape or the gleaming stream,  
The soft blue dome above, the flashing worlds  
Allure her soul to happy, upward flight,  
And she forget her duty, past the mark,  
The dust would stain her spirit; she might think,  
Without thine aid or guidance; e'en to Heaven  
She would aspire without thy stronger hand,  
Trusting, the jade! To Christ, to lead her on  
Safely and soft through labyrinths of time,  
Nay, this must never be! Thy part to rule  
Would be forever slighted; love would die,  
A long forgotten art; sweet childhood's smiles  
Orphaned of mother love, would soon grow old;  
An artist mother would forget the babe  
That nestled, trusting, on her cold, hard breast!  
Then keep her in the good old trusted track  
In which the faithful women of all time  
Have walked so true before her, why should  
change,

Come o'er her spirit? All have gifts alike—  
All woman's gifts; and if she dare to stray  
Or long for other fields or wider skies,  
Then whip her back with stinging, cruel words.

RUBY LAMONT.

## PASSING THOUGHTS.

It has been a very long, tedious winter  
and one grows tired even of the cheery fire  
and the long evenings when the storm  
blows out side and we gather round the  
hearth, and eat pop-corn and molasses  
candy and tell stories and sing songs, for  
winter has trespassed so far on to the would  
be spring time that, in truth, the pop-corn  
is gone, the molasses jug is empty and the  
stock of stories and songs are well nigh ex-  
hausted and we long for the spring and the  
return of the birds, that new songs may be  
sung, new stories learned, new crops raised  
to replenish the stores for another winter.

So it is, one always seeks and longs for  
change. Are we never satisfied? The  
wealthy seek more wealth, the wise more  
wisdom and it is better so. How dull the  
world would be, if all were content to sit  
right down and take life as it is, without  
trying to change. There then would be no  
advancement, no improvement but a never

ceasing sameness; and it makes one shud-  
der to think of such monotony. It is this  
desire for constant change that broadens the  
mind, creates ideas, strengthens the body  
and develops the soul.

I wonder if any of us realize how much  
happiness there is in this world after all, we  
read so much about sorrow and poverty  
and the great institutions erected for the  
benefit of the suffering, that one almost  
feels that it is indeed a "sorrowing world"  
and yet even in the humblest corners, and  
poorest quarters there is happiness. It is  
not half such a bad world after all. It is  
the spirit of the world's inhabitants that  
make it good or bad. I know a woman  
who is very wealthy and lives in a grand  
home with every luxury, who longs at  
times, with tears in her eyes and a trembling  
heart for a dear little home she knew in  
child-hood, where the wind blew through  
the cracks and the frugal supper of bread  
and milk prepared by the little mother  
would be far sweeter now, than the elegant  
course dinner prepared by her trained ser-  
vants, many of us are the same, we dream of  
those humble little homes of our child-  
hood and think them almost heaven if  
those homes of the past were so happy for  
us, why do we presume that the humble  
homes of today are not happy, for those  
who own them, if the spirit desires hap-  
piness it can find it in the humblest home as  
well as in the grandest. It is not the set-  
ting of the gem that renders it brilliant, it  
is the gem that adorns the setting. The  
marguerite is as white and beautiful in its  
native fields as in the conservatories of the  
palace. Improvement and advancement  
are gained more readily by a happy spirit  
and changes for the better come to those  
who wait and work not to those who wait  
and idle.

Work, that's the word and that's what  
brings true happiness, if among the poor  
there is so much sorrow, is it not because  
they have no employment? True charity  
is to give employment and let each one  
earn his reward, then there is no dependence  
and the independent soul is certainly the  
happiest.

It is not the idle man who becomes great.  
When I was a child I used to think that  
geniuses never worked, now I know they  
are the hardest workers. I thought that  
Burns could write his poems without an  
effort and never needed to study or work  
to gain the praise of the world, but after-  
wards learned he had a pretty hard time  
to gain that praise, and after his hard daily  
toil spent many hours studying how to stamp  
his genius on the world.

I believed that writers could sit down and  
write novels without any trouble at all  
imagine my surprise when I read that Lew  
Wallace was seven years writing "Ben  
Hur" and yet the work is worth those  
seven years labor and the author's genius  
shines through every page. God bestows  
gifts upon us but leaves us to employ those  
gifts ourselves. No matter how much  
native genius a man may have, it is his  
work in bringing it forth that makes him

great. An idle genius makes the man no better than no genius at all.

The readers of the EXPONENT we know are mostly mothers and wives, who have so many cares connected with those loved offices that little time is allowed them for reading, and what a sweet rest it is sometimes when the baby is being nursed to sleep, to pick up the paper and read some bright notes about what other women are doing or perhaps read in the meantime something about the home decoration, the table setting—the nursery, the kitchen, the laundry, and thus many little items may be learned in a few moments to lighten the labor and brighten the home. A young woman once said to me, "I spent so many dollars and a number of long afternoons attending a cooking school and after all the things I learned never amounted to much. I find my own kitchen the best cooking school in the world," and of course the remark was true just as she might spend as many dollars taking music lessons, and then find her piano the best professor after all. It is the practice that makes perfect, and in order to cook meats, make light bread delicious desserts one must have practice and a great deal of it. The cooking school must be considered only as the preceptor, but do you know my dear readers that these schools are now quite a fad among fashionable women and in the large cities east, the beautiful parlors of the most wealthy women are used as lecture rooms, where a most proficient house keeper tells her lady friend how to concoct dainty and savory dishes for their tables: now surely time is not wasted, on these afternoons, not if the listeners go home and prepare these dishes themselves, in fact is it not rather a profitable way of being sociable with one's friends a pleasant afternoon together and something learned besides?

The other day I saw some very handsome portieres now you know when the idea of hanging curtains over the doorway first came out I was so charmed, but goodness who could afford them certainly only the rich for they were always of such heavy and expensive material that the doorways of most homes, where the income was only moderate had to go uncurtained but these pretty portieres, solved the problem; they were not at all expensive made only of blue demin so prettily decorated with a scroll pattern of white braid. They hung over the door entering the dining room from the parlor and a table-cover of the same material and pattern made the room look quite stylish and pretty. Of course house plants always adorn a dining room and a few cut flowers on the table, or a blooming plant with the pot neatly covered with white paper wonderfully enhances the appearance of the table.

Among the recipes given for flavoring we so often are told to use the English bay leaves and in this country they are hard to obtain, but have you ever tried the peach leaf: it resembles the bay leaf very much and yields delicious flavor but should be used only moderately. The bay leaves are the leaves of the cherry laurel a small evergreen grown on the shores of the Mediterranean and can only be obtained at the grocers in large cities where many varieties of imported delicacies are kept, so of course in most country places are not obtainable.

The Utah women are doing a wonderful amount of beautiful work for the World's

Fair and how nice it would be if an exhibit could be made at Conference time that the visitors from the different counties might see what their neighbors have been doing, but this will be impossible as before the coming conference, the articles must be shipped to Chicago but the EXPONENT will endeavor to write a description of these beautiful things that its readers may know what Utah women are doing for the World's Fair.

CAMELIA.

#### FAMILY RELATIONS.

[S. W. RICHARDS.]

FAMILY relations! What of them: Much every way. In them are embodied all hopes worth cherishing:—all joys worth contemplating:—all loves that are enduring; and all labors that shall determine and secure the desired reward of everlasting lives, and the exaltations to which those lives are lawful heirs.

It is in these relations the soul of man finds its powers of development. Its loves, its sympathies, its tenderest emotions, passion subdued and the natural man putting on the divinity of the Gods; all are found deeply rooted and flourishing in their growth, where family ties bind soul to soul and two are one.

The maiden of tender years looks forward to the anticipated time when the joys of wedded life shall be hers. The manly youth who would honor the laws of his being, seeks most reverently the aid of his appointed "help meet" in the relation named; and with their loves as firmly joined as their hands and hearts, they enter upon a new life—a life of heaven's ordaining.

This relation ordained of God for man, is of necessity as eternal as the being by whom it was ordained and appointed unto him; and eternal honors, obligations, and responsibilities, are necessarily attached to and grow out of it.

True father hood and mother hood may be secured in this relation, by which man puts on the character of God, his father; even Him who is the father of us all: and may in time like one of old who was in the image of God think it not robbery to be equal with God: and why not? From this relation springs the increase that grows into kingdoms; and those kingdoms in the progress of their development will demand thrones, principalities and powers;—the same position and powers as are now ascribed to our heavenly Father, and by virtue of which He is God.

In tracing the inevitable results of this relation, they lead us not only to divinity but to infinitude, to the eternal, the never ending; and must have worlds on worlds to meet the demands of eternal increase.

These considerations growing out of the family relation afford unmistakable evidence that man's mission to earth is of no vain import. In it is involved all that is manly, angelic and Godly and demands the first, highest and holiest, endeavors of those who engage therein. The motives, and every incentive on the part of the actors, must be strictly in conformity with the law of God. These eternal consequences can only result from an eternal covenant of union, for time and for all eternity; and that covenant sealed by an everlasting priesthood which is without beginning of days or end of years; an authority that is not affected by the limits of time but like God, is from everlasting to everlasting, or in other words—was before time and will

be after time shall have ceased, and must ever continue in the midst of an endless increase.

Any young man who would attempt to build his house and home upon any other foundation, would not be worthy of the love, hand and heart, of one of the fair daughters of God.

Here in this relation are found all the endearments lingering in those heavenly words of *Mother, Home and Heaven*, in which are found all that is sacred lovable or can be desired by any soul to which the spirit of God giveth understanding.

The youth of Zion who will give heed to these important truths, need never be found in the condition those were to whom the Apostle Paul was speaking, when he told them the time was short when they who had wives should be as though they had none; and as our fathers and mothers have been who passed from earth before the Priesthood came to them, and they were taught the eternity of God's ways. Their covenants of marriage were only for time; and when either party had passed its portals the covenant and all its consequences came to an end. No possible hope of its renewal lingered with them by which the powers and blessings of a reunion should be theirs in and after the resurrection. There were no eternal considerations attached to their covenant. It was only made to have force 'till death should separate and death has gloried in its power of divorce, rending asunder those ties designed to be like Him who ordained them—eternal and everlasting; and what is more terrible, if anything can be more so, is the fact that the increase under such a covenant, the children of such a union are like the parents, without any claim of relationship beyond the bounds of time: they remain singly and alone and are as the angels, ministering for others who have secured their kingdoms, and are rulers in the midst of Deities.

"That kingdoms and thrones to God belong,  
Is truth re-echoed in our song,  
All those below with those above,  
Shall join the chorus 'God is Love.'  
All knees must bow and tongues confess,  
To Christ the son of righteousness."

For the kingdoms of this world shall become those of our Lord and Christ. Man, in his development and increase, has produced many of them and will continue so to do until they become innumerable to man.

Our father Abraham was assured that his seed should be more in number than the sands of the sea shore, or even the dust of the earth; and many should be made kings and priests to reign over them.

In all these grand developments of increase the man is not without the woman. There is no creative power in the one without the other. Neither can ever be like God without the other. The history of the race and the promises of God are alike to all, and the destiny of the one is that of the other.

Now let the daughters of Zion who are the daughters of God, give heed to their ways that they be not found allied to any one only by virtue of an everlasting covenant, confirmed and sealed by an everlasting priesthood; lest their lives be in vain, their love become hate and their hopes perish as all things must that are only of the earth; and with the earth must pass away. While in this life, by virtue of covenant and ordinance, secure the right to inherit all desired blessings in the life to come.

## LINES OF COMFORT.

Presented by the Primaries of American Fork Ward to Sister Sarah Eggertsen Cluff of the Utah Stake Presidency of Primaries, on the occasion of the death of her beloved son Alfred E. Cluff aged fourteen years, who died at his home in Prove Dec. 25th, 1892.

WE love you kind sister, and join here to send you  
 A few lines to comfort your grief-stricken heart,  
 And pray that the spirit of peace may attend you,  
 For we know it is hard with a loved one to part.  
 When Christmas to others its good cheer was bringing,  
 It filled us, dear sister with sorrow and woe  
 To know in your ears the sad death knell was ringing,  
 While the hot, scalding tears from your dim eyes did flow.  
 But bright is your hope in the happy reflection,  
 That the boy you're bereft of so faithful and true,  
 Will rise with the just in the first resurrection,  
 As a star in the crown of your husband and you.  
 How sweet is the thought, when our lov'd ones are taken,  
 To know that they traveled the straight narrow way,  
 With a fervor of purpose that could not be shaken,  
 By the wiles of temptation that lead us astray.  
 Your son has been summoned to fill some high station,  
 Of honor with heroes we love and extol,  
 To preach to the spirits the plan of Salvation,  
 That the Gospel of peace may be offered to all.  
 We mourn with you sister and share in your weeping,  
 But still we can feel that repining is vain,  
 Your Alfred is well and in heaven's safe keeping,  
 No more to be subject to trouble and pain.  
 We honor you sister as one who is gifted,  
 Of God, and by nature to lead and to guide,  
 How oft has the veil from our blind eyes been lifted,  
 As the spirit would lead you our errors to chide.  
 Take comfort then sister in this your affliction,  
 The sad blow of death that so suddenly came,  
 Will be found when you look in the proper direction,  
 To weave sweet, fresh laurels to honor your name  
 ANNE ROWLEY.

In behalf of the Primary Association of American Fork of Utah Stake.

## PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

*Editor Woman's Exponent:*

DEAR Old Friend:—My Exponent had not come for some time, and I had begun to feel hungry for, and wonder why it had not reached me. When yesterday I heard a dump on the doorstep and there was a parcel of four numbers truly a feast of fat things. As I read the beautiful inspiration, "The Christmas of the Pioneers," by our gifted Sister, Augusta Joyce Crocheron, my mind went back to the spring of 47, when I, a young girl of seventeen, had just arrived at Winter Quarters from my home in England. Notwithstanding the dire poverty, and much sickness which prevailed, most of the people were preparing to follow in the wake of the Pioneers who had just started on their journey. My husband, with others was busy mending wagons, looking up yoke-bows, making bow-keys, or pins to hold the bows in the yokes, hunting up the cattle, mating them, finding chains, especially lock-chains, for, bear in

mind there were no "breaks" to hold wagons back going down steep hills in those days.

These and a hundred other things occupied their time. While we were busy making and mending wagon covers, making crackers, and in every way aiding and assisting to prepare for the long and toilsome journey. At last we started and got as far as the Elk Horn River, where we camped about a month, waiting for the rest to arrive, so as to organize into companies of hundreds, fifties and tens.

The brethren made a large and substantial raft, on which to ferry us across, for the river was swift and deep, and every wagon and person had to cross in that way. The cattle were made to swim over. I forgot to say that our family being numerous and help scarce, two of us women rather thought we could manage with the oversight of my husband to drive our own team, which consisted of a yoke of cattle, for, though just coming from a large city, and not being used to this kind of a life—never having seen cattle yoked together; still I thought, well—what any other woman can do, I can, so, shouldering my whip, I drove out of Winter Quarters, and soon learned to manage my team first class.

I learned to put on the lock-chain instantly at the top of a steep hill, and would jump out quickly while the cattle were going, to take it off, so that the impetus afforded by the end of the descent would aid them in starting up the other side, for we often passed through deep gullies. On one occasion I was jumping out while the cattle were going, and my skirt caught on the tongue bolt, and threw me down, and before I could extricate myself the nigh front wheel passed over my leg just above the ankle. I scrambled into the wagon the best way I could, I turned down my stocking expecting to see a bad bruise for it was very painful, but lo! and behold there was no bruise there. I was much astonished but very thankful. The pain soon passed away and I drove my team as usual. I must relate another remarkable incident that happened. While toiling through the quick-sand of the Black hills—the "reaches" had been shortened, teams doubled, and, while they were toiling slowly up the hills all but the driver pushing behind, one of our dear little ones, a boy fifteen months old, being asleep was left in the wagon. It being a hot day, the sides of the cover had been tied up. The child on awaking, finding himself alone, looked out at the side and fell right between the wheels, the hind one passing over his limbs before he could be rescued. His father picked him up—I durst not look up for I expected to see his tender limbs severed from his body, but strange to say—owing to the soft sand, and the great mercy of God, all the hurt was a red mark made by the iron tire across his limbs. His father administered to him, and in a little while he was holding the whip apparently as well as ever. The first part of the journey I enjoyed much, being young, and having good health, I did not mind the driving and the labor incidental to such a journey, cooking, washing, and etc. At night, when we drove into camp the wagons formed in the shape of a horseshoe, the first two with the front ends pretty close together, the next drove close enough for the tongue to lie out side of the wheels of the first one, and so on until the fifty were in place. The enclosure forming a corral for the cattle

through the night. Each driver unyoked his cattle (I frequently unyoked mine) then those whose turn it was, herded them till dark. The rest of the men would gather material for fires, often nothing but dried grass or Buffalo chips as they were called.

As we neared our destination, our journey became wearisome and full of toil. Grass became scarce, cattle began to give out, often, when an ox gave out, a cow was put in its place. The roads were rough, wagons had to be pitched up, till sometimes you would wonder how they could go at all. One of my calamities was my lock-chain giving out, and in going down a hill I had to hold the nigh ox by the horn and tap the off one over the face and keep saying, "Whoa, Back; Whoa, Back," and nearly hold my breath till I got down to the bottom, then stop, draw a breath of relief, see that all was right, then on again, for others were right on our heels and we had to get out of their way, (you can just imagine what a condition our skirts were in.) I never shall forget the last day we traveled, and arrived in the Valley. It happened to be my turn to drive that day Sept. 28th. The reach of our wagon was broken and tied together after a fashion, and the way the front wheels wobbled about was a sight to behold. I kept expecting, every minute to see the poor old concern draw apart and come to grief, but it held together and when my eyes rested on the beautiful entrancing sight—the Valley; Oh! how my heart swelled within me, I could have laughed and cried, such a comingling of emotions I cannot describe. My soul was filled with thankfulness to God for bringing us to a place of rest and safety—a home. No doubt our valley looks astonishingly beautiful to the strangers who come here now, but it cannot evoke the same emotions as it did to us, poor weary tired, worn out, ragged travelers. When I drove into camp, unyoked my cattle, and sat down on the wagon tongue, and began to realize that, in the morning I would not have to hitch up and toil through another day, such a feeling of rest—blessed rest permeated my whole being that is impossible to describe, and cannot be realized except by those who have passed through similar scenes.

After a day or two my husband with others began to explore Emigration and other canyons, made a road to the timber and in a very short time a log room was up, a rough fireplace was built, what few chairs we had brought with us, our trunks and boxes were brought in, and a few rough seats were improvised, enough for us to assemble around the fire with a semblance of a roof over our heads (we did not wait for it to be finished) that was an evening never to be forgotten. The first one of the kind in more than three months.

We spent the evening in singing prayer and praise to that kind Being who had brought and guided us to this haven of peace and safety. Soon more rooms were added, and made as comfortable as possible, we slept in our wagons far into the winter, after our breath would be frozen and our pillows. But those of us who were well did not mind it very much, we were contented and happy. I accompanied my husband into the canyons, cooking and making things as comfortable as I could, for him and the men with him. I well remember the first night I slept on the ground with the star bedecked firmament over head.

*To be continued.*

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - - Editor.

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## PRESIDENT WOODRUFF'S PARTY.

THE evening of the first of March was a red letter day in the family of President Woodruff on account of the celebration of his eighty-sixth anniversary.

The party was made up of a few of his old-time companions and fellow laborers in the Gospel, some with whom he had traveled many thousands of miles on land and sea; probably there is no man living in the Church who had traversed as wide an extent of country and in as many lands to carry the Gospel of salvation, as President Woodruff has, and for this and many other reasons he is *very greatly revered* by this people, as well as for the position he holds as President of the Church. Among the assembled guests were President Lorenzo Snow of Brigham City, Apostle Franklin D. Richards and wife, Apostle Moses Thatcher of Logan and wife, Apostle F. M. Lyman, of Tooele, and wife, Apostle John Henry Smith and wife, Apostle Abraham H. Cannon and wife, President A. O. Smoot of Provo and wife, President J. T. D. McAllister of St. George, President Angus M. Cannon and daughter:

Presiding Bishop W. B. Preston and wife Bishop Robert T. Burton and wife, Bishop John R. Winder, Elder Joseph Horne and wife, Mesdames S. J. Cannon, Zina D. H. Young, B. W. Smith, E. B. Wells, Carlie Y. Cannon, P. P. Jennings, M. M. Barratt and quite a number of relatives whose names are not mentioned here. The day was also the anniversary of the birth of Sister Emma Woodruff, who shared with her husband the honors of this happy celebration.

The house was tastefully fitted up for the occasion, flowers in profusion, lovely as a dream, the gifts of dear and valued friends, the tables were handsomely decorated with the graceful smilax and flowers, and at each plate a card, bearing the name of the person with an original motto and the signature of the President himself all in his own hand writing, which made a pretty souvenir of the occasion. The dinner was sumptuous and the sociability of the old-time friends was most enjoyable.

During the evening some impressive speeches were made by the brethren; President Lorenzo Snow taking the lead, his tribute to the President was tender and eloquent. President Joseph F. Smith in his characteristic earnest and lofty style alluded to President Woodruff's position, his remarkable life, his sterling integrity and unbounded zeal and implicit faith, and dwelt

upon his noble example and the great hold he had upon the hearts of the Latter-day Saints. President Snow gave in his remarks some incidents of their missionary experiences quite touching that had been recalled by the inscription upon the card presented to him. Apostle Moses Thatcher also paid a glowing tribute of appreciation and love to the reverend host and all seemed to vie with each other in expressions of love and esteem.

The President responded in his usual affectionate and gentle manner and gave some reminiscences of the past that were very interesting. He also gave in his child-like but prophetic way some vivid glimpses of the future that can never be forgotten by those present.

It was a most characteristic gathering of some of the tried and faithful ones, under particularly pleasant circumstances, and one could scarcely help contrasting such an occasion with the troublous time of adversity and hardship of the past, and acknowledging the hand of the Lord in blessing Israel with prosperity.

President Woodruff may his days be multiplied and his blessings increase more and more as the years rolls on and his soul be satisfied in the love of the people.

## ELIZABETH HOWARD.

MRS. ELIZABETH HOWARD who departed this life on March 12th, of this year was one of the most prominent women in the Church and one of the most useful; her loss will be deeply felt by all those engaged in public duties and especially engaged in the organizations of women. Mrs. Howard's death occurred at the residence of Mrs. Mary Ann Hunter of Grantsville, Tooele County where she had gone to attend the Quarterly Conference of the Relief Society, the Y. L. M. I. A., and the Primary Associations of that Stake of Zion. She had enjoyed this last mission very much in indeed and so expressed herself over and over again to the sisters, shaking hands with the sisters and bidding them farewell in the most affectionate manner and saying, "her work was done and she was going home," meaning she was coming home to Salt Lake and certainly could not have had any other thought, although her words seem to have been significant.

In personality and in manner Mrs. Howard was one of the most charming and agreeable women we have ever met. As a friend and companion in all places and at all times, she was always the same pleasant obliging true and loving sister in her labors and work, whether in prosperity, or adversity, in journeyings and times of trial and hardship for the Saints. Her friends will never forget her cordial warm heartedness and buoyancy of spirit that was like a ray of sunshine wherever she went. In times of sickness she would go and administer comfort and consolation, and such sympathy and help as it is possible to give when one has the most intense desire to alleviate suffering and sorrow. We can never erase from memory her last visit to this office, the day before she left the City upon her last mission to the sisters.

Elizabeth Howard's maiden name was Anderson, her parents were Robert and Lucretia Anderson, and she was born at Carlow, Carlow county, Ireland, July 12, 1823. Mrs. Howard's father was a reformer, a man of means and influence in his country, and suggested several govern-

mental and social innovations that were afterwards adopted by the government and the people. Her parents were Presbyterians, and she was brought up strictly in that faith. She was married to Wm. Howard, the eldest son of Stott and Catharine Howard, June 9. 1841. In 1851 she heard of the Gospel and embraced it and came to America in 1853 with her husband and family, arriving in Utah in September of the same year, residing the first few years in the Thirteenth ward in this city.

When the Relief Society was organized in Big Cottonwood she was chosen secretary, which office she filled until she accompanied her husband on a mission to England in 1868. During her sojourn in Great Britain she was frequently called upon to speak upon the principles of the Gospel and subjects of that nature. Divines and men of learning found her quite equal to answer them on every point, and her part of the mission has often been spoken of as very creditable and important, for it was at a time when women had scarcely been heard to speak publicly on our faith except at home.

When President Brigham Young about twenty-four or twenty-five years ago called upon the women of Zion to go out as missionaries among the women in the several Stakes of Zion, Mrs. Howard was one of the first to act in this capacity, and from that time she has been diligent in season and out of season in all kinds of weather, no matter how hard the journey or how rough the roads, she always went with the same cheerful, good spirit and seemed particularly blest in the labors that fell to her to perform.

In 1871 Mrs. Howard was chosen counselor to Mrs. M. Isabella Horne in the General Retrenchment Association, in place of Mrs. M. A. Smoot, who had moved to Provo; soon after she was elected president of the Relief Society of Big Cottonwood ward, but resigned a few years ago on account of other duties. When the Relief Society of Salt Lake stake was organized Mrs. Howard was appointed secretary, which position she held at the time of her demise.

When the Deseret Hospital was established in May 1882, Mrs. Howard was appointed Chairman of the Visiting Committee and was very efficient in that work. At the time of the reorganization of the Board of Directors April 1884, Mrs. Howard was elected Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, of the Deseret Hospital which office she occupied at the time of her decease.

Mrs. Howard was for one year, from October, 1891, to October 1892, president of the Woman's Suffrage association of Salt Lake county. She has traveled very extensively in the interest of woman's work from the time this sort of missionary work commenced, and was a very sincere and earnest laborer in all these important directions. She was an impressive and entertaining speaker, had an excellent voice and was never at a loss for words, and wherever she went she was heartily welcomed and infused an element of cheerfulness by her buoyant spirits and whole-souled manner.

The Howard home at Big Cottonwood has been for years a gathering place for old and young on all sorts of festive occasions, Mrs. Howard being a charming and genial hostess, young people and old people shared equally in her hospitality, in fact she was a universal favorite.

Mrs. Howard was the mother of ten children, eight of whom survive her, five sons and three daughters, over seventy grandchildren and two or three great grandchildren she also leaves two sisters to mourn her loss, which will be severely felt by them, as she was a most affectionate and devoted mother, sister, friend and counselor. Mrs. Howard was a woman of magnificent presence, brilliant, witty, winning and attractive, she will be greatly missed among the visiting sisters, for she was always on hand to perform the duties assigned to her, undertaking the most arduous journeys in all kinds of weather. Blessed be her memory forevermore!

The funeral of Mrs. Howard was held in the Assembly Hall in this City, the hall was beautifully draped in white, the casket was white, and everything bespoke purity, emblematic of the life upon which her spirit had entered.

On the stand were a number of ladies her associates and friends, Mesdames Z. D. H. Young, M. I. Horne, B. W. Smith, J. S. Richards, E. B. Wells. President Angus M. Cannon presided, Presidents J. F. Smith, F. D. Richards, J. T. D. McAllister, J. E. Taylor and C. W. Penrose, Bishop O. F. Whitney, Bishop Halliday, of American Fork, also Bishop D. B. Brinton of Big Cottonwood Ward where Mrs. Howard had resided for many years were upon the stand. The mourners were seated directly in front and near the casket which contained the mortal remains of the one so dearly beloved by them all.

The exercises opened with the hymn, "O my Father thou that dwellest," by the Tabernacle Choir, prayer by President McAllister singing again, the old hymn from Pope's ode entitled "The Dying Christian,"

Vital spark of heavenly flame,  
Quit, Oh! quit this mortal frame,"

After the music ceased President Joseph F. Smith delivered an appropriate discourse, dwelling upon the glorious hopes of the Resurrection which the Gospel opens to the minds of the Latter day Saints, and paying a glowing tribute to the virtues of the deceased in whose honor the people had assembled.

The other speakers were Mrs. M. Isabella Horne President of the Relief Society of Salt Lake Stake of which organization Mrs. Howard was Secretary, Mrs. Z. D. H. Young General President of the Relief Society throughout the Church and her Counselors Bathsheba W. Smith and Jane S. Richards who each spoke in terms of appreciation and of love and praise of the dear one just taken away in the midst of her labors. Bishop Brinton made a few excellent remarks also Bishop Halliday who had been an intimate friend in a brotherly sense and who was much affected in parting from her, his words found voice in every heart and his meed of praise was very tender and emotional.

President Angus M. Cannon made the closing address in which he congratulated Sister Howard and those to whom she was connected, and exhorted her children to emulate her noble example and never swerve from the path which she had trod, gave good advice and spoke eloquently of her virtues and lovely attributes of character. The hymn,

"Unveil thy bosom faithful tomb,"

was sung to the, "Dead march in Saul" benediction was pronounced by Apostle F. D. Richards.

The day was very unfavorable but many carriages followed the hearse to the cemetery.

The pall bearers were her sons and son-in-law and one grandson. The floral tributes were very beautiful, one lovely pillow of white lilies with the word "Rest" in violets, was given by the Relief Society as a loving memento, and another equally lovely by the Woman Suffrage Association. There were many other offerings of flowers, one handsome bouquet of Calla Lilies one of the most exquisite roses and a sheaf of wheat with other very handsome pieces. Sister Howard's name will ever be held in fond remembrance and in reverence by those associated with her in various labors in the Church, and though we know she has passed from death unto life, yet we miss her presence here, the congenial, intelligent companionship, the ever joyous countenance, the cordial warmth of greeting the sweetness of her disposition, and the many innumerable good qualities that shone so brightly to gladden the lives of others; but she has gone and we must be satisfied to bow in humble submission, and acknowledge His hand who doeth all things well.

#### SOLILQUY.

*[On beholding the remains of our beloved and widely esteemed friend the late Elizabeth Howard.]*

My lov'd congenial friend and art thou dead?

And shall we hear thy cheery voice no more,  
Has thy endearing Spirit home-ward sped;  
Or has thy last "Good-bye" indeed been said,

Can the companionship of years be o'er?  
So long thy staunch affection's strengthen'd me  
How could my heart, do less than cling to thee?

Oh! do mine eyes behold thee stretch'd and low,  
Who lately was so full of vigorous life,  
And buoyancy, that had to overflow,  
And sympathies that set our hearts aglow,  
And kindly wit, and sterling virtues rife?  
Where is the winning smile, the gladsome grace  
The cordial soul, that beautified thy face?

My friend I call thee, yet in truth I ought—

To know thou wert the friend of many more;  
With such compassion was thy bosom fraught—  
So many joys and griefs to thee were brought—

Thy generous nature—was an open door;  
Within thine ample heart, was always space—  
For numerous friends, to have a resting place.

Nor can we sense, how much we'll miss thee yet;

This sudden stroke, we scarcely comprehend,  
And fain we would awhile our loss forget—  
In deference to thine orphan'd ones regret—

Who mourn, their mother, counselor,  
and friend!

Oh! that we could some healing balm impart—  
To strengthen or to soothe, each sadden'd heart.

Methinks if I could hear thy kindly voice,

That to thy children thou would'st bid me say;  
"Let not your hearts be troubled," but rejoice,  
Death sent a messenger, so swift and choice,  
And painlessly your mother pass'd away:

And instantly on her enraptur'd sight—  
Burst the supernal regions of delight.

A happy change, (my friend) it was for thee,

Yea, blest are all who over death prevail,  
But 'tis the nature of humanity—

To mourn the absent lov'd ones specially,

And long to lift the intervening veil,  
That most effectually conceals from view  
Departed ones, the loving and the true.

Patience becomes us all who yet remain,

Who still must bear life's burdens day by day,  
Who needs must struggle, seemingly in vain

And often brook unmerited disdain,

Striving withal to walk the narrow way  
Hoping through much endurance to be free,  
And o'er the grave to gain the victory.

Well might we envy all who've "fought the fight,  
And kept the faith" and laid their bodies down  
Who've pass'd the pearly gates and earn'd the right—

To be arrayed in regal robes of white

And wear triumphantly the lustrous crown,  
And swell the hallelujahs of the blest  
Whose works do follow them to realms of rest

But very soon, yea, in a little while,

The span allotted us will be complete,  
Oh! fit us Lord, by each uplifting trial—  
To enter in where nothing can defile

To courts eternal, 'Where the old friends meet'  
And where forever freed from death's embrace,  
Congenial souls commingle face to face.

EMILY H. WOODMANSEE.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE near approach of Conference and the dedication of the Temple in this city is bringing an influx of visitors from the several Stakes of Zion, and some from other parts of the country as well, and the greetings of old friends and acquaintances is beginning to be quite noticeable already on the streets. Business places seem to be putting on a sort of gala appearance and no doubt a more perceptible change will come later on,

THE work for the World's Fair is in part coming to a close; some shipments of goods have been made and others are nearly ready. The women engaged in this matter of exhibits have been diligent in season and out of season in encouraging and urging those who were making articles to be as expeditious as possible in finishing off, so that Utah may not be behind, in making a showing equal to its capacity in this regard. There are some fine articles of fancy work etc, and in industrial art some excellent work has been done, and in the way of woman's work in charities and organizations, no Territory of its size and numbers can make a better or more thorough showing. Time will prove whether the women of Utah excel in any of the arts or professions. The silk portieres for the Woman's Building will assuredly be a very great credit to the women of the Territory.

THE representation of women from this Territory at the Woman's Congress is likely to be quite large considering the remoteness of the locality. The National Woman's Relief Society and the Young Ladies' National M. I. A., will each hold a meeting on the 19th of May in one of the Department Halls assigned to them in the Art Building outside the Fair grounds. Of the Congress proper considerable has been published but of the part our organizations are to take, or who are going down to attend the Woman's Congress very little has yet been said. We feel safe however in anticipating a strong phalanx of bright intelligent and able representatives.

THE sisters ought not to forget how essential it is for them to sustain the *Exponent*. The need of it has been widely felt during the last year while we have been looking up on all matters pertaining to woman's work and mission, and the writer has been strongly reminded of the words of President Brigham Young, "tell the sisters to take the *Exponent* and preserve it, for it

will be a record of their history" and so it is in a great degree. All officers of the Relief Society and all the members of the Society who can, should take it and read it and keep it by them for reference, and if one is not able to do so alone two or three can put the means together, but there are very few certainly who cannot afford one dollar per year, to help maintain an organ devoted especially to the elevation of woman kind and humanity everywhere.

WE learned with deep regret of the death of Miss Mary E. Seymour, which occurred the last week in March, after a four days illness from pneumouia. For the last five years Miss Seymour has been the editor and publisher of the *Business Woman's Journal* which was lately merged into the *American Woman's Journal*, published by a stock company. Miss Seymour was a member of the American Society of Authors and of the Woman's Press Club.

#### WORLD'S CONGRESS OF WOMEN.

*Under the Auspices of the Woman's Branch of the World's Congress Auxiliary, Chicago, May 15-22, 1893.*

THE world's great advance toward a higher wisdom than that which estimates value merely by material gain, is interestingly exemplified in the mere fact that superb provision is made for the presentation of the intellectual and moral progress of mankind, side by side with its material improvement at the approaching Columbian Exposition.

Over 100 Congresses for the discussion of the vital subjects affecting human welfare are to be held in conjunction with the Exposition, the first beginning May 15th, and continuing one week, the others to follow in successive weeks until the close of the Fair in October. In order to make these Congresses most easily accessible to the general public, the managers of this department of the Columbian Exposition have wisely arranged that they shall be held, not within the Fair grounds, but near the center of the city, in the beautiful new Art Palace erected for this purpose on the lake front, close to the principal hotels. Into this new temple of learning every one that thirsteth for knowledge of the best thought of our day on the problems of the period may, without money and without price, enter freely, and hear these questions discussed by able speakers.

The opening Congress, May 15 to 22, will probably attract the largest convocation of women to be found in Chicago during any one week of the Fair. For at this time is to be held the Memorial Congress devoted to the unique purpose of setting forth the intellectual, moral and material progress of the women of the world from the discovery of America in 1492, down to the present time. To this special Congress have been invited women of eminence from every portion of the civilized world, many of whom have already signified their intention to be present and participate. Here will be gathered together, from the four quarters of the globe those most noted for their interest in Education, Industry, Art and Literature, Philanthropy and Charity, Moral and Social Reform, Religion, Science and Philosophy. Civil Law and Government. In two halls of the Art Palace (with seating capacity of 2,500 each) programs of equal interest will

be carried on simultaneously, dealing with the above subjects in a popular manner, while, in fifteen other halls of the building, specialists will find provision for the discussion of their favorite topics in greater detail.

The closing day of this Congress, Sunday May 21, will witness that which is, possibly, the most striking proof of the wonderful change in woman's position manifested within the last half century—her entrance into the pulpit as ordained preacher, and into the field of music as composer. Sunday morning the religious services will be conducted by a body of regularly ordained women ministers from all denominations which recognize women in this capacity, the sermon to be delivered by the Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, of the Methodist Protestant Church, one of the most eloquent speakers in the United States. In the evening a sacred concert, with music composed, rendered and conducted by women, will close the exercises of the day and week.

Verily, may every woman's heart swell with joyful anticipations, as she considers this signal proof that at last even a portion of the ruling sex is ready to say to her, "Well done good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many;" for while woman's exclusion from the pulpit continued every message she uttered in the interests of morality suffered a depreciation in popular esteem similar to that of coin deliberately debased by the Government. Woman in the pulpit at this Chicago Congress is an omen of the new day of universal justice, when mankind shall at last agree that ability, and not sex, shall decide what is proper to be done by each human being; and not for women alone, but for the whole race will that new day be glorious, for it shall mark the opening of the epoch of the highest human development.

THE unique feature of the coming World's Fair, that which chiefly distinguishes it from all its predecessors, is the arrangement for a series of Congresses in which the moral and intellectual side of the world's progress may be set forth in conjunction with the exposition of its material advance.

Near the centre of the city, conveniently close to the principal hotels, a beautiful building has been erected by the co-operation of the Directory of the World's Fair, the City of Chicago, and the Chicago Art Institute, for the express purpose of providing suitable quarters for these Congresses, but which is also planned to remain as a permanent, memorial Art Palace for the city. This building, with an entrance on Michigan Avenue and Adams Street, comprises two large halls, each with seating capacity of twentyfive hundred, and twenty smaller halls, seating from two hundred to seven hundred each, which together furnish perfect appointments for the conduct of the various Congresses and Conferences to be convened between May 15th, and November 1st.

While in each of these more than one hundred Congresses (devoted to the discussion of Education, Industry, Art and Literature, Philanthropy and Charity, Moral and Social Reform, Religion, Science and Philosophy, Civil Law and Government) women will participate according to the degree in which they have taken part in the interest or activity indicated by the title of the Congress, one special Congress has been

arranged, to be called the World's Congress of Representative women, in which these great subjects will be viewed from a different standpoint, its object being to discuss, not the subject in itself, but the relation of the women of the world to the subject.

With this object in view, invitations have been sent to every national association of women in the United States, Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Belgium, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Finland, and to individual women of eminence in Italy, Greece, Spain, Poland, Russia, China, Japan, South America, New Zealand, Austria, Holland, Turkey, Iceland, Mexico, Switzerland, and India to send representatives to this special Congress.

Two kinds of programs have been planned, one presenting the topics to be considered in a method calculated to interest general audiences, the other arranged with reference to specialists who wish to consider the same topics with greater detail than would be possible for large miscellaneous gatherings. The intention is to make this (which is the first of the series, opening May 15th, and continuing one week) a Memorial Congress, and to have its papers and addresses chronicle what the Congress itself will celebrate, namely, the progress of woman since the discovery of this continent in 1492. Each country represented in the Congress is expected to send reports showing woman's advance in that country along the various lines above mentioned, setting forth her present educational opportunities, and the agencies through which these opportunities have been received, also the objects now sought in each country by its leaders.

Eight rooms in the Art Palace will be set aside for the use of the eight General Departments into which the work of the Congress is divided (one room being assigned to each department,) and in these rooms will be conducted a constant series of, special conferences of an informal character, which will enable women engaged in the same work to become acquainted with one another, and also with the various methods by which the work is prosecuted in different parts of the world.

In the other seven halls meetings of the various associations represented in the Advisory Council of the Congress will be held, each association to have one day for its own special use, arranging its own program, providing its own speakers, and with its own officers presiding. Those who have already completed their preparations and requested the use of a hall are as follows: The Woman's National Indian Association, Association of Collegiate Alumnae, American Society of Authors, Woman's Baptist Home Mission Society, General Federation of Women's Clubs, National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Woman's Republican Association of the United States, National Council of Women, Woman's Western Unitarian Conference, Columbian Housekeepers' Association, National American Woman Suffrage Association, Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Reformed Church in the United States, International Council of Women, Non-Partisan National Women's Christian Temperance Union, Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, Wimodaughsis, International Kindergarten Union, Woman's National Relief Corps, Daughters of the American Revolution, Order of the Eastern Star, Loyal Women

of American Liberty, National Alliance of Unitarian and other Liberal Christian Women, International Young Women's Christian Women, International Young Women's Christian Association, National Woman's Relief Society, National Christian League for the Promotion of Social Purity, Woman's National Alliance.

One hall will be used each day of the week for the especial purpose of hearing and discussing reports of organizations.

Nine meetings may thus be in progress simultaneously, two in main hall and seven in the department halls, giving a wide variety of choice to the thousands who will assemble in Chicago during this most interesting week.

Monday will be devoted principally to the opening of the Congress, the addresses of welcome, introduction of foreign delegates and their responses in behalf of their respective countries. Tuesday morning addresses in the large halls will be on the Civil and Social Evolution of Woman and the Administrative Ability of Woman, in the evening on Woman the New Factor in Economies, the Industrial Position of Woman in Germany, and the Industrial Position of Woman in France; Wednesday, the Ethics of Dress, Woman on the Stage, the New Womanhood of Italy, our debt to Zurich and to Brussels, and Woman in the Pulpit; Thursday, Woman as a Financier, Woman in Municipal Government, the Political Future of Woman, the Solidarity of Human Interests; Friday, Woman's War for Peace, Woman as a Social Leader, the Professions and Trades underlying the Home, Woman in Science, Woman's place in the Republic of Letters; Saturday, both sessions will be devoted to the presentation of the work of women in organizations, considered in respect to Religion, Philanthropy, Education, Moral Reform, and Political Liberty, with a general discussion of the economy of woman's forces through organization. Sunday morning there will be a religious service entirely conducted by women ordained as ministers, representing every denomination which has admitted women to the ministry, and the Congress will close Sunday night with a sacred concert with music composed, rendered, and conducted by women, and a closing address on the influence of Columbian Exposition in woman's development.

Amongst the noted foreigners who will attend this Congress are Madame Isabelle Bogelot of France, Treasurer of the International Council of Women; Miss Kirstine Frederiksen of Copenhagen, Recording Secretary of the International Council of Women and President of Dansk Kvindesamfund; Lady Henry Somerset, the Countess of Aberdeen, Mrs. Alice Cliff Scatcherd, Mrs. Cobdenvenwin, Lady Harberton, Mrs. Earnest Hart, Mrs. Florence Fenwick Miller, and Mrs. Ormiston Chant, of England; Miss Meri Toppelius and Mrs. Ebba Nordqvist, representing the two national associations of Finland; Dr. Marië Popelin, of Brussels; Madame Fanny Zampini Salazar, of Italy; Miss Hulda Lundin, Principal of the Sloyd, of Stockholm; Miss Augusta Fenger, representing Dansk Kvindesamfund, Mrs. Nico Beck Meyer, representing de Samlede Kvindeforeningen, and Mrs. Olesen, representing the Kvindeligt Fremskridts Forening, of Denmark; Dr. Ella Mensch, of Darmstadt, representing a Frauenverein, Fraulein Augusta Forster, of Kassel, and Frau Hedwig Heyl, of Berlin; Miss Helen McKerlie,

of Ireland; Mrs. Edith J. Archibald, Dr. Emily Howard Stowe, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Tilley, Mrs. Judge Foster, Mrs. Mary McDonnell, Mrs. Dr. E. A. Blakely, Mrs. May L. Gibbs, Dr. Augusta Stowe Gullen, Miss Madge Robertson, of Canada.

From our own country will gather a distinguished host representing every phase of woman's thought and work: Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mrs. Chas. Henrotin, Julia Ward Howe, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Helen Gardener, Annie Jenness Miller, Susan B. Anthony, Frances E. Willard, Augusta Cooper Bristol, Amelia S. Quinton, Mrs. J. N. Crouse Charlotte Emerson Brown, Lorraine J. Pitkin, Charlotte Perkins Stetson, Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, Alice Freeman Palmer, M. Louise Thomas, Ursula Gestefeld, Sarah B. Cooper, Margaret Ray Wickins, Hattie A. Robinson, Ciara Barton, Mrs. W. D. Cabell, Lucy Stone, Mary A. Livermore, Frances E. W. Harper, Dr. Mary Putman Jacobi, Emmeline B. Wells, Mrs. John Wilkinson, Lillie Devereux Blake, Elizabeth B. Grannis.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY Secretary.

### QUEEN ELIZABETH.

QUEEN ELIZABETH was the daughter of Henry VIII. and his second wife Anne Boleyn: and was born Sept. 7th, 1533; her family name was Tudor her mother was a very beautiful woman with whom her father fell in love while she was lady in waiting to the queen, his wife, whom he divorced in order to marry his new love. Her reign, however, was of short duration. When Elizabeth was scarcely three years of age, her father, in a fit of jealousy, ordered her beheaded. At the time of Elizabeth's birth Henry was very much in love with her mother but was, of course, disappointed that she was not a boy, but as all the realm looked upon her as heir to the throne he decided to give her a grand Christening accordingly she was wrapped in royal robes of purple and ermine with a very long train which was borne by Lords and Ladies, who deemed this a very great privilege. In the splendid procession which attended her to church, were four Lords who walked two on either side holding over her a magnificent canopy. The ceremony was performed by Cranmer the Archbishop of Canterbury, On her return she was followed by four additional persons of rank bearing costly and beautiful presents by her several Godfathers and Godmothers. Nor was this all her father had an act of parliament passed, solemnly recognizing and confirming her claim as heir to the crown and the title of Princess of Wales was formally confer upon her when these things were done in order to further his political schemes, he offered her to the King of France as a wife for one of his sons, which offer was rejected. After the death of her mother little Elizabeth had a residence assigned her at a place called Hunsdon and was put under the charge of a governess named Lady Bryan who, in a letter to one of the Lords, stated that his little charge was lacking in raiment and those things which her position demanded. When Elizabeth was fourteen years old her father died leaving two heirs between her and the throne. A young brother, son of a third wife, who died at the age of sixteen and an elder sister, daughter of Catherine the first wife a great council of sixteen persons of the highest rank governed in Edward's

name until his death when Mary ascended the throne being at that time about thirty-five years old, she is described as a cold austere maiden lady forbidding in her appearance and manners, and a very decided Catholic. She had not been queen but a very short time before she had Lady Jane Grey, her husband and father and some others beheaded. Lady Jane was a very lovable woman the very personification of beauty genius, piety and virtue she had very much against her own mind, by the advice of her relatives and friends, set up a claim to the throne and reigned ten days, after which time she very gladly relinquished to Mary. For this she lost her life in her seventeenth year. Elizabeth had taken sides with her sister in the contest and was very properly permitted to share her triumph, so far as taking part in the honors and festivities usual on such occasions.

No sooner had Mary entered upon her duties as queen than she had many suitors for her hand in marriage among them was Philip a Prince of Spain and a great grandson of Ferdinand and Isabella. Mary was very much pleased with this offer as his prospects were very brilliant, he was also very much younger than herself, being about twenty-seven years of age, at this time the people of England were generally of the Protestant faith and consequently quite uneasy about Mary's contemplated marriage, as Philip was a very stern and severe man as well as a very ardent Catholic. This with the knowledge that she had very quietly but efficiently been forming measures to bring back her government and nation to the Catholic faith did not tend to their peace of mind after they had worked so faithfully to place her on the throne. Mary's ministers advised her to be very careful and circumspect and suspend operations, against the Protestant Church for a time which she did, but the alarm had gone forth and the House of Commons appointed a committee of twenty members and sent them with a humble petition to the queen that she would not marry a foreigner; it was of no avail however, she was very much displeased and dissolved Parliament. Philip's father hearing of the obstacles in the way borrowed money to the amount of two million dollars which his son was to return, as soon as he got possession of England, and sent to buy up influential men of the realm to favor the marriage; he also sent a very magnificent embassy to London which with the large bribe seemed to silence the opposition. After a great many stipulations guarding the rights of Mary and England to satisfy the English people the wedding was allowed to take place. Mary seems to have been very nervous and unhappy for fear Philip should be disappointed in her beauty and would fail to love her; in fact she complained that he had not written to her and been as attentive as she thought he ought to be, to a prospective bride that was bringing him a kingdom for a dowry, but woman like she thought her troubles would be all over when she once got him all for herself. When that was accomplished she was happy for a short time only. Philip left her and went back to Spain in a year after, and did not return but once and that was to compel her to join with him in a war against France. This war proved very disastrous for England. The town of Calais on the French side of the channel a very great stronghold had been in the possession of the English for two hundred years and they were very proud of it.

This was lost and they were very indignant about it and murmured at their queen whom they said was very energetic in imprisoning and burning her own subjects, but could not cope with their enemies abroad.

Mary sank beneath this blow she said she should die, and if after death they should examine her body they would find Calais like a load upon her heart. She died on the 17th, of November 1558, to the unspeakable relief of the greater portion of her subjects she had reigned a little more than five years and during that time had scanted the most cruel and fiendish deeds of murder; the acts which had abolished the Papal supremacy were repealed; this was an indication to the Protestants that there were dark days ahead. It is said not to mention those who perished in dungeons and those who expatriated themselves no less than three hundred, of whom one hundred were women and children, were burned alive at the stake; the first martyrs in this persecution were two eminent Divines of the Reformed Church, Hooper Bishop of Gloucester and Rogers a Clergyman of Essex, Archbishop Crammer Ridley, Bishop of London, Latimer, Bishop of Worcester soon followed after. Many of the Catholic prelates were exercised in their behalf, and even Philip himself was moved to pity at such deeds of infamy. She left no heirs, indeed I do not think she deserved any but she earned for herself an unenviable fame, and the dreadful name of Bloody Mary.

In the meantime Elizabeth had suffered no little annoyance at the hands of her sister; although they tried to keep up the appearance of friendship they were natural enemies it could not be otherwise owing to the circumstances attending their mother's marriages, wherein it could not be decided which was the legal wife, and they could not remain friends any great length of time, besides Mary was jealous of Elizabeth, she was afraid the malcontents would urge her claims to the crown, and she felt that she must improvise some way of getting her into her power, she therefore wrote her a letter stating that she was not safe and had better come to her for protection; but Elizabeth did not want to go and moreover she was sick and her attendants sent a certificate to the effect that she was not able to travel.

[To be continued.]

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

EVERY cup that holds self-sacrifice in it is a holy grail.—*Dr. Lyman Abbott.*

THERE are a thousand hacking at the branches of evil to one who is striking at the root.—*Thoreau.*

THE measure of our sincerity, and therefore of the respect of men, is the amount of health and wealth we will hazard in defence of our rights.—*Emerson.*

A WOMAN may vote as a stockholder upon a railroad from one end of the country to the other. But if she sells her stock and buys a house with the money, she has no voice in the laying out of the road before her door, which her house is taxed to keep and pay for.—*George William Curtis.*

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

LADY BROOKE has a Shakespearian garden at Warwick Castle, for which she is

by degrees gathering every flower and shrub named by the bard. The Prince of Wales, it is said, planted the first specimen.

MISS ANNE WHITNEY has completed a fine portrait bust of Miss Frances E. Willard.

MISS ELEANOR E. ARCHER is rate collector at Bradford, England. She is said to be the first woman to hold that office.

MRS. VICTORIA G. WHITNEY has been admitted to practice in the St. Louis (Mo.) Court of Appeals. She is said to be the first woman to gain entrance to this court, though Miss Phoebe Cousins was admitted to practice in the Circuit Court of St. Louis many years ago.

ELIZABETH A. REED, author of "Hindu Literature," has lately completed a new work, "Persian Literature, Ancient and Modern." Mrs. Reed has just been elected to the "International Congress of Orientalists," and is the only American woman in the full membership of the Philosophical Society of Great Britain. Her forthcoming work traces the growth and development of the literature of Persia from its origin in Babylonia about 4,000 years ago.—*Ex.*

THE City Council of Toronto has just voted 14 to 8 to petition the Ontario Legislature for the extension to married women of the municipal suffrage which single women and widows have had for years in Canada.

SANTA FE, New Mexico, has a woman on the Board of School Examiners. She is a teacher of recognized ability.

IN the Fine Arts exhibit at the World's Fair will appear three pictures from Windsor Castle, loaned by Queen Victoria, and several from the Prince of Wales' collection.

#### EXPRESSION OF SORROW.

(To the Editor of the Woman's Exponent.)

GRANTSVILLE MARCH 1893.

DEAR SISTER:—You can have no idea of the deep feeling of sorrow that the death of Sister Howard has caused here. We had a most excellent Conference, I never was at a better, it was so humble yet so full of the spirit of God. Sisters Howard and Eddington as you know were here, they seemed so full of the spirit of teaching and the Sisters so willing to be taught that it was truly "A feast of fat things." There were two Relief Society meetings one Teachers meeting, two Young Ladies meetings and the Primary, and all well attended.

Sister Howard in one of the meetings referred to the quickness with which the cholera took its victims, and a wish that she might die suddenly, she little thought she would not leave Grantsville alive, but have to be taken in a casket. To have looked at her we who have seen her often here, she looked so handsome and in better health than ever before, and more full of the spirit of God. Remember I who write this, knowingly never flatter either the living or the dead, but write this in all soberness and truth. As you know she was taken with the paralytic stroke that ended her life at the residence of President M. A. Hunter, only a few minutes before the attack she was laughing and joking with Sisters Hunter and Eddington, Sister

Hunter saw her fall and thought she had fainted, but alas! she was struck by death, this was between 9 and 10 o'clock on Saturday morning the eleventh; they had been talking and arranging for their return to S. L. City. Every thing was done that could be done, but all in vain, Sisters Anderson and Louisa Hale feel sure that some of the time between her being taken and her death, she was conscious for they asked her to press their hands in answer to their questions; and she did so. She did not open her eyes or speak after she fell and died about two o'clock on Sunday morning the twelfth. She will rest in peace for her work is done. Her son and granddaughter arrived at 8 p. m. Saturday and were with her from that time until she was taken away, truly followed by very, very sorrowful feelings by both brethren and sisters.

M. A. HOUSE Secretary.

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DR. MAGGIE C. SHIPP, will commence her summer class in Obstetrics and Nursing on Monday May 1st 1893.

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# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

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## THE RAIN DROP.

Musing I sat at my window one day,  
Gazing at the rain, as it pattered away  
In pearly drops 'gainst, my window pane,  
Of whither it goes and from whence it came.

I spied a drop, like a glistening pearl,  
That fell from its mates in their giddy whirl;  
And I said, "pretty one, why do you roam?  
Whence come ye and where is your home?"

The drop thus replied, with faltering tone;  
'I'm a waif, wandering from zone to zone;  
To moisten dry earth and freshen its green,  
I gladden and nourish all things terrene.

I came from the north where the storm kings  
reign,  
Where Waden and Thor, with mythical train,  
Do traverse in pomp with their antlered steeds,  
O'er ice hills and snow as the hurricane speeds.

One day glittering on a glacier bright,  
With gleesome heart and spirits light,  
I was caught, borne aloft by a thunder cloud,  
That 'veloped me round in its sable shroud.

'Twas there I met with the numerous train,  
Like myself, gather'd where the Thunderers  
reign,  
Afar we were driven o'er sea and lands,  
Hastening o'er the wilds and trackless sands.

I have watered the plants on Arabia's plain,  
Have nurtured the roots of the golden grain,  
Replenished the brook and sparkling rills,  
That flow through the vales, from a thousand  
hills.

I have mingled with floods, been raised again,  
Descended full oft' in the cheery rain,  
Helped aloft once more by the sun's warm light,  
Then softly falling in the dews of night.

Lastly came I to your valley so free,  
Caught and fell by a leaf on the tree,  
From thence, dashed 'gainst your window-pane  
When the bright sun shines I'll be off again.

D. C. JOHNSON.

## FAMILY RELATIONS.

### II.

[S. W. RICHARDS.]

THE family relation involves the right of choice, and to whom the right belongs.

The right to choose implies a free-will; agency, and independence; and upon the

exercise of this right is based the responsibility of all human acts, and by which they become entitled to rewards or punishments.

It is written, there are existing three independent principles, the spirit of God; the spirit of man, and that of the Devil. Man in his independent relation to the others has the right to choose which he will serve—to which he will yield submission. By the one he is influenced to the good and right, by the other he is enticed to the evil and the wrong. Upon the choice he makes, either happiness or misery ensues. The consequences of that choice cannot be avoided.

Man, the lesser, by submitting to God the greater has claim upon His support, protection and that genial companionship that contributes to his happiness, and makes him a sharer of all the good that can be bestowed by the strong upon the weak. Like considerations apply in the relation of the sexes.

In either case the consequences of the choice made effects both the present and the future, reaching into Eternity for its final adjustment and realization.

This right of choice is of comparatively like importance in establishing family relations, as in the higher relation; and similar rules may be observed, to secure like advantages, whether of a temporary or perpetual nature.

First the woman being the lesser, has the right of choice as to who shall be her protector and to whom she will give her allegiance. This right and exercise of choice is what creates the obligation she is under to the person chosen who may accept the union desired. Of this right, above all others, she should not be deprived. By persuasion she may be restrained from exercising it to her injury.

The union consummated, rights involving duties are secured by the man, and obligations are accepted by the woman.

The important question now is, what are these rights, duties and obligations? A summary answer may be found in Scripture language, "As Christ is the head of the Church, so is man the head of the woman."

Christ has promised that all those who will live in unison with him and labor to build up his kingdom, shall be made equal with him, as he claims the right to be equal with his Father, by laboring to build up his Father's Kingdom. The wife has a right to claim like consideration from her husband.

As the spirit of Christ, a spirit of love and kindness, is given to and is exercised toward those who are one with him; so the wife has the right to demand and receive like generous and ever-loving consideration from her chosen head. All the promises Christ has made to his followers, of peace, joy and spiritual development, the husband should use his best endeavors to secure to a devoted wife. The husband must be righteous, just and merciful in all his requirements, to entitle him to the confidence and love of his household. He is only entitled to the love and regard of those who are

in his care, as he shall love and honor Christ in whose care he is. Indeed a man must not only be a Christian, but should have priesthood—the right to preside over the destiny of others, before entering upon the duties which he would owe to wife and family. The family relation is in all respects an ordinance of Heaven, and can only be honored by carefully observing the order and laws of its creation and appointments.

Only by the inspiration of God's love can any man fully appreciate what he owes to a virtuous and devoted wife. "She is more precious than rubies." But what of the wife! This question of choice may be a delicate one to a sensitive young lady, as most of them are; but as it has to be made sooner or later, the question arises, by what rules should she be governed in making it? The nature of the covenant entered into determines this. It is an eternal covenant made in view of securing eternal blessings, everlasting honor, glory and dominion. These cannot be obtained through any unholy alliance or association. It is written, "be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers."

For a young lady to give herself to any one who could not secure to her the object of that union, would certainly be a very great mistake. Nay, more, a most lamentable calamity. While she is one with, she cannot rise above the condition of excellence in the one to whose destiny she is allied.

The woman may be all that was designed she should be, an help-meet for the man, but the unappreciative man may not be willing to receive help from her and by her, all along the pathway to the exaltations and the lives that are glorified; but however willing he may be, his ability to do for her can only extend so far as he has knowledge of the divine purpose, acquired by divine inspiration. To obtain this he must live by the laws of God; must be a saint to be entitled to the blessings of Abraham in the family of the faithful.

It is most essential then, that on the part of the woman, her choice be wisely made; that she be able to discover elements, attributes and desires, in the one to whom she gives herself and love, able and willing to secure to her and her increase, all that God has promised to bestow upon those who love Him.

This family relation growing out of the union of the sexes is of God, for and to His glory, and only by and under the influence of His spirit and authority can its anticipated results be realized.

Would to God that more of the young men in Zion were worthy of that fair maiden's love waiting to be theirs in the new and everlasting covenant.

In the home thus sanctified by the presence of a bride, pure and lovely in her sphere, as the Bride the Lamb's wife must be to her coming Bridegroom, Motherhood is acquired; and by her, the increase in that home in lives of innocence, purity and loveliness, through which is to be developed under that mother's guidance, virtues of faith, hope and charity; the same eternal principles that find an abiding home in

heaven from whence the spirit-child has come. An evidence of heaven's approval of such a place as home made holy by a mother's sacred presence and devotion.

Home influence exerted and directed by a mother's love, is an abiding one, with those who listen to her gentle teachings. It reaches to old age, and brings the wanderer back; it takes deep root down in the soul where no evil can reach to entirely eradicate it. It is an inheritance a mother bequeathes to her children, and through them to generations yet unborn; a legacy more precious than fine gold. Such a wife and mother the husband and father delights to honor, the heavens smile upon her with admiration, and angels are the companions of her home as ministering messengers, to the cherubs in her care.

Husband and wife, parents and children are the prominent relations that constitute the family and from which others grow.

The family soon grow into a community, which soon develops into society, and society when properly organized becomes the State, and as such demands recognition everywhere. The State enacts laws for the protection and well being of its citizens and the perpetuity of its dominion. Judges administer the laws, and justice by judgment will maintain the rights of all; and if righteousness is the foundation of all this development, as determined by the law of God who governs the universe and all things therein, it becomes a part and parcel of our Father's dominion. He is from everlasting to everlasting, and is King of Kings; or, otherwise expressed, is King over many kings all of whom are reigning over their own, and in their own right as kings and priests unto God. Their kingdoms also shall be everlasting, and their dominions shall never pass away.

All this is to be realized in the family relation, and can spring from no other source. It is God's plan, is of no human device; as man's organization perfectly adapted to its consummation fully proves to every intelligent being engaged in so grand a creative work. This wonderful adaptation of the family for the object in view is sufficient evidence of its divine origin.

The foundation of kingdoms is thus laid under the mutual guidance of father and mother and the power of its endurance will depend entirely upon the spiritual element in which that foundation is laid. The temporal, that which is of the earth, must pass away; that which is spiritual and is from heaven, must remain, and be held accountable for the choice made while in this probation; if good, then peace and glory the reward; if evil, then sorrow and misery; as the justice and mercy of the father of the spirits of all flesh shall determine.

Our Father's words and works are for the "immortality and eternal life of man." Man is the child of God, partaking of his spiritual and eternal nature, and how fearful the responsibility of those to whom they are entrusted for their education and development; that they may be able to dwell in His presence and abide His glory. All such will have power to do for their children, what God the Father has done for His. The consummation of sublimest thought—of heaven's grand design.

#### IN RURAL, ENGLAND.

#### XXX.

LADY WALTON'S visit to Italy was a pleasure in almost every particular. She

had a valuable companion, a woman of wit and of tact, and she herself was bright and of a charming personality. Her years added dignity to her position and manner, and left to herself, she had the self-poise that gave her prestige wherever she went. There was no hesitation about her as in the days when Lord Walton was living to scrutinize her every look and action. Besides the bitter experience of the last few years had so subdued her former imperiousness that her good qualities were more noticeable.

The news she received from England was not exactly satisfactory, but Maitland put everything in the best light possible and his letters were her chief source of information. The young heir of the Walton's was growing finely, the mother was regaining her usual health again, and Dr. Bland and family pursuing the even tenor of their way. Word had been received from Clair and Mr. Harrison who were enthusiastic in regard to the country, the tropical fruits etc. but no word came of their return to England.

Lady Anna Walton as soon as she was able to go out, rode over to her cousin's and from thence to the old castle to which she seemed now more fondly attached than ever before. The romance of her courtship and secret interviews with Maitland (her lover) were sweeter in her memory than the realities of her everyday life with the husband. She loved her babe in her own dreamy way, but she only saw him now and then when the nurse thought proper, when she had asked for him at first, she was reminded that she was not equal to such an exertion, and her maternal affection had not been strengthened by the constant care and hourly association of mother and child, as in the case of women who nurse their own infants. She noticed on her first visit to Dr. Bland's how very tender and solicitous her cousin was with her little boy, and remarked languidly, "Cousin mine, how I wish I could be allowed to have my baby to myself as you have, I should be so much happier, I am so lonely and Maitland is never at home, my fancy work don't interest me now and Clair is away, and there is no music, and I am too weak to play by myself, besides when I touch the harp, my heart is too full—and—" here Lady Anna broke down with a sob and a sigh, too much overcome to proceed further. Her cousin was deeply affected and scarcely knew what she ought to say—but simply replied, "that is one of the disadvantages of titled people, there are so many things that people enjoy that would not be 'correct' in society where you move; I would rather be associated with my babe than have the distinction of nobility of rank!"

"Sometimes I think so," replied Lady Walton, "but I am not even privileged to think for myself." though her sobs almost choked her utterance. Mrs. Bland was careful not to say too much on this subject, she would have been glad to take her to her bosom and caress her, as one would a child, but she dared not lest it would have caused still further excitement, and she knew how necessary it was that she should be kept as calm as possible, for her condition was such as to cause one who saw it plainly great anxiety. Maitland knew very little about women, or how to care for one so fragile as his young wife; his mother was comparatively strong and he had known very little sickness, in fact his life had been a very idle and useless one, and now in his

manhood he was not prepared for any struggle with difficulties, or any emergency, but shrank from all that was in the least of an unpleasant nature.

At the time of this interview with Lady Walton, Mrs. Bland was in her own morning room, with baby amusing himself while she industriously plied her needle, and indeed the room and its inmates were a pretty picture of serenity and content. It was a plain room with only simple furniture, for the doctor was only well to do, and his wife had too much thought of the future to be extravagant in her home. The windows looked towards the garden and the sweet perfume of the flowers was in the air, and the scene was pleasant; it was a chilly morning rather, and there was a *bright* fire in the grate, and a *brighter* smile on the face of mother and child.

Lady Anna sat thinking of the spirit of happiness that rested upon her cousin and wondered at her own discontent, her cousin half divining her thoughts said, "Anna what would make life happier, is there anything I can do for you or my husband?" Meeting no response she added, "would you like Clair to come back or your uncle Robert?" Mrs. Bland was always cautious in mentioning the name of Rob Harrison, it gave her an indescribable thrill, she could not account for. Lady Anna replied "no cousin Jane there is nothing I can ask for that you or anyone can give me, sometimes I think I would like to go away to another country, where no one would know me, and I could be natural and not have to dress and be gay, and go out and meet people that criticize my every word and look. I should like to be with you and baby and the doctor, and uncle Robert and Clair and my baby and Maitland always, on an island or away from the rest of the world."

"I'm afraid that can never be cousin, we would have to mingle with some society, and it might not be as agreeable as that you have now, people cannot have things their own way in this world, it seems to me we ought to make the best of our surroundings and not murmur against our fate. Don't you remember before your marriage you thought if only you and Maitland could be united, all sorrow would be at an end, and now that things have turned out so much more favorable than we anticipated, and yet you are less satisfied than ever before."

"Well cousin Jane, let us go away from England, would the doctor consent to it? Do you think if I could persuade Maitland, it might be better for him, new scenes, and things that might interest him and awaken new thoughts turning his mind in a different direction?"

"To your first question whether the doctor would consent, I cannot possibly tell, having never entertained such an idea, but I will speak of it, inadvertently at first and see what his mind is; I don't think he is at all fond of new places and I fear he would dislike a new country still more."

"Ah me, I wish I knew what would be the best course to pursue to ensure peace of mind if not real happiness. Come cousin Jane let us go over to the old place, it may be it will bring back pleasant recollections, I should like to see some of the rooms again, since they have been remodeled and re-furnished. My mother's room where she died, where I was born, when I lived there I had none of this sentiment; it has come with my experience, these last few months,

O, I have grown ages older, how different everything seems, you who are so much older appear even younger than I do."

After their conversation Mrs. Bland and her cousin drove over to the Castle, and went through some of the rooms, but Lady Anna was so much affected that her cousin hurried her away lest she should give way to excessive weeping.

The garden the shady walks and corners, the old lodge where she had often waited under the great sighing elms, for her sweet-heart in the days gone by that were so sweet to her now seemed more to her than people, she loved them more and in fact they seemed more companionable. These haunts were very dear to both these young women for many reasons. Recollections that were unpleasant even, were almost hallowed by time; though the time had been short so much had occurred that it seemed as Lady Anna had remarked, that ages had transpired since they were all at home in the old place.

The only thing considered afterwards in regard to leaving England, was whether Lady Walton Sen. would consent to going with them, or their leaving her and the estate for her to manage. Lady Anna felt relieved in having had this talk with her cousin, and her mind seemed made up to leave her native land and go among new scenes and society.

#### KATIE E. MERRILL'S GRAVE.

'Tis a lonely spot yet I love it well—  
There's a sad, sweet charm—there's a quiet spel  
Round the place, as if angels loiter near  
Whose whisperings I in fancy hear—  
And they speak of a soul unstained and pure,  
Of her rest in heaven which is now secure.

They tell of a daughter gentle, kind,  
Truthful and earnest of heart and mind;  
Of a sister loving, generous, mild,  
With the trusting faith of a little child,  
Of a wife so virtuous, chaste and true—  
With a heart as pure as heaven's blue.

They are speaking now of the form that came  
At the hour of death her love to claim;  
How she raised her large round eyes and smiled  
With a mother's joy in her only child,  
Then bidding her dear friends all farewell,  
How she went with her babe above to dwell.

While I list to the voices low and sweet,  
I gaze on the green mound at my feet—  
Where palm-trees ever cast their shade,  
Where flowers spring and bloom and fade,  
Where the ocean's low, sad voice is heard,  
As also the wail of the crying bird—  
And I know that the words I hear are said  
Of the sleeper there the honored dead.

As if by some strong impulse led—  
For the words thereon I have often read—  
I walk to the slab of white, once more  
And read the dear names o'er and o'er  
Of Katie, as well as her baby boy  
Who filled life's parting hour with joy.

'Tis a sacred spot, this little mound  
Where Katie rests in the cold, cold ground  
It is watched and kept with loving care,  
And I often in silence ponder there;  
And the angels are whispering: "All is well  
In the courts on high do their spirits dwell."

ALOFA.

FAGALII SAMOA, March 10th, 1893.

#### WOMAN SUFFRAGE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE National-American Suffrage head-

quarters at the Chicago Fair will be located in the Woman's Building within the Fair grounds. Here, from May to November, some one of a numerous committee will be found in daily attendance, to receive visitors, answer questions, distribute literature, and arrange for subscription to native and foreign suffrage periodicals. But all meetings of a public character will be held in the new Art Institute not within the Fair grounds, but on Adams St. and Michigan Ave. near the center of the city; admission to all Congresses, Conferences etc., being free.

Public representation for the work of Suffrage Associations will be given in two of the series of Congresses which are to be conducted in the Art Institute, the first being the "World's Congress of Representative Women," assembled from May 15th, to 22nd, the second being the "Governmental Congress" which will convene during a week in August.

On the main Program of each of these two Congresses, Woman Suffrage appears simply as one phase of the world's interests, briefly set forth by its representatives, but in one of the Department Halls of the Art Institute on one day during each Congress, a special program will be presented giving the subject to the public with greater detail. Thus in May on the main program of the World's Congress of Representative women, Elizabeth Cady Stanton will speak on the subject of the "Civil and Social Evolution of Women," and in another session, Susan B. Anthony will address the audience on "Organization Among Women Considered in Respect to Civil Liberty," while an officially appointed representative of the National-American Suffrage Association, Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, will participate in the discussion following.

But in the Suffrage Department Congress, to be held for one day in a Hall of the Art Institute simultaneously with the World's Congress of Representative Women, the entire program will be filled by woman suffragists, the officers of Suffrage Associations presiding. The following speakers have been invited to speak on appointed topics: Lady Henry Somerset on "Woman's Growing Sense of Responsibility towards her Country," the Countess of Aberdeen on "Domestic Legislation," Mrs. Cobden Unwin on "Woman's Legitimate and Illegitimate Influence on Politics," Lucy Stone on a theme of her own selection, Clara Bewick Colby on "Wyoming," Helen H. Gardner on "Woman as an Annex," Laura M. Johns on "Woman and the Municipality,"

Carrie Lane Chapman on the "Evolution of Woman Suffrage," Mademoiselle Marie Popelin, of Brussels, on the "Struggle of Professional Women in Belgium," Mrs. F. Fenwick Miller on the "Woman as a Factor in the Future of Government." Sessions, morning and evening, being arranged for the representation of this program.

Prominent speakers have also been invited for the Governmental Congress in August, full particulars of which will be published as the time approaches.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY,

Ch. Columbian Exposition Committee  
for the N. A. W. S. A.

THE Illinois Senate, on April 6, passed the bill giving township suffrage to women, by a vote of 27 to 10.

#### ENGLISH WOMEN.

[In the coming World's Congress of Representative Women.]

A NOTABLE array of English Women will appear as representatives of English thought and work in the May Congress at Chicago. The Countess of Aberdeen, whose interesting paper in the Nineteenth Century has recently aroused wide attention, is a delegate from the London society for the Promotion of Women to Local Governing Bodies, and will speak on Women in Municipal Politics. Mrs. Cobden Unwin, of the Liberal Federation, represents the general suffrage work.

Lady Harberton of the national Dress Society will give her views on rational dress, which, it is needless to say, is not the dress of to-day. Miss Helen Taylor, a step-daughter of John Stuart Mills, is to speak on Social Morals, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, the Hon. Mrs. Waller, Mrs. Alice Cliff Scatcherd, the eloquent Florence Fenwick Miller, Helen McKerlie, Mrs. Parkhurst, Miss Margaret Windeyer, and Lady Henry Somerset are also included in the program. Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Florence Balgarnie are deeply interested in the success of this Congress, and send weekly reports of the constantly increasing number of English associations who will take part in the Mid-May Chicago Meeting. Societies, medical, political, literary, religious, moral, educational, and purely philanthropic, have already signified their intention of sending either delegates or written reports, sixteen of them to be represented in person.

RACHEL FOSTER AVERY Sec.

#### THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

THE most important element of success is economy; economy of time and economy of money. By economy of money I do not mean penuriousness, but, to be careful of one's means, not to be extravagant or wasteful. The greatest recipe for succeeding in the world, then, is to work much and spend little. If this course be followed, success must come, unless, some unwise speculation, or accident occur against which no human foresight could provide, such as sickness, death, fire or other visitation of Providence should arrest the progress onward; but, in the ordinary course of human affairs success will be sure to follow economy, which is the condition by which prosperity must be earned. Worldly success, however coveted should only be desirable so far as it contributes happiness to ourselves and those around us. The man or woman whatever be their fame or fortune, or intelligence who can treat lightly another's woe, who are not bound to their fellow creatures by the magic tie of sympathy, deserves, and must obtain the contempt of human kind. Upon him or her the choice gifts of nature are thrown away. True happiness they cannot know, their lives are as a dream a failure and they will go down to the grave "Unwept, unhonored and unsung." Such a fate is not to be envied, and let us all who are anxious for success in this life also in the life beyond, remember that success is nothing without happiness.

E. H. LYON.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), - Editorial Contributor.

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## THE SILK INDUSTRY.

THE coming World's Fair has awakened serious thought among people in regard to home manufactures and industry; local and general. In Utah the spirit of these influences is at work, and we trust it may prove beneficial to the people generally, and the entire Territory.

The silk industry which has been languishing for years past, for lack of means and enthusiasm on the subject, is coming forward now, and it does seem as if a creditable enterprise of this kind and one that would be lucrative too ought to grow out of it.

For many years the women of our Church, and especially of the Relief Society lead out in this direction, and hundreds and thousands of milberry trees were planted, and cocoons raised and some considerable silk reeled and many small articles made, besides dress goods, shawls etc. In fact the history of sericulture from the first step in this direction would be an interesting subject just now.

In an editorial in the *Deseret News* published a few days ago some facts were given that we trust the people and especially the women of the Territory will take note of; There was also an editorial article in the EXPONENT of December 15, ult, giving some data, and interesting facts, which those interested in the production of silk should certainly read for their own benefit; as sericulture is an occupation particularly adapted to women and children. Days gone by the difficulty was, no market for cocoons and no machinery suitable for working the native silk. The price paid by the Eastern markets for cocoons was not enough to pay the people for their work and the actual expense; and many who had been quite energetic in their efforts lost heart and turned their efforts in other directions.

Every one who was acquainted with President Brigham Young knows how very anxious he was to have the silk industry prosper. He sent to France in 1856 for the best quality of Mulberry seed, and planted an area of land with the mulberry which was known until recently as the Mulberry Farm.

Now that Congress has made a liberal appropriation of money to promote the silk enterprise and make an exhibit, and placed it at the disposal or under the direction of Mrs. Palmer President of the Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition, Mrs. Salisbury one of the Vice Presidents associated with Mrs. Palmer and

also the commissioner for Utah appreciating the efforts made here in the silk industry, interceded for an apportionment for Utah out of the fund Congress had provided, and succeeded in getting something liberal to assist in making a handsome exhibit. As soon as she felt comparatively sure of what could be done, she appointed a committee to attend to the collecting of exhibits. This committee was Mrs. C. W. Bennett, President, Mrs. E. B. Wells Vice President, Mrs. C. E. Allen, and Mrs. Zina D. H. Young and Mrs. Margaret A. Caine, Secretary. All the cocoons, raw or spun silk, and all manufactured articles that can be obtained are wanted to make this display in the Woman's Building. It is expected that the whole process of the work from the silk worms upward to the spinning and weaving will be shown by Utah women; it is also desirable to get the primitive wheels, reels, hand looms and so on that have been used in this sort of work and have them exhibited. All articles that can be purchased or borrowed should be sent to the Headquarters of the committee in the Constitution Building, Rooms 227 and 228, in the care of the Secretary, Mrs. Caine. The cocoons that are for sale must be examined by an expert, and a fair cash price will be paid for them. Other articles of course will be paid for at a reasonable price. The money appropriated will be handled judiciously, but it is the desire of the committee to arouse an interest in this valuable home production and no pains will be spared to accomplish this object.

The sisters in various parts of the Territory who have been so discouraged will now have an opportunity to dispose of their cocoons and be stimulated to new efforts in this laudable undertaking.

It is indeed the woman's age for in all branches of work where women can show skill or ingenuity, or knowledge of any employment, it is called into active exercises because of the advantages afforded by the World's Fair.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

OUR readers and patrons will see that we have made a change in the location of the office by the Editors and Publishers standing notice in our columns. The house where we were previously located was a more desirable locality in every respect except its outside appearance, but one change involves another—and that property is too valuable for the size of the house, had it even been a good and substantial one. The Constitution Building is well known to the people and we feel that the sisters and ladies generally will not have far to climb, and Rooms (227 and 228) being in the second story and an elevator running all day and until 12 o'clock at night. The distance from the Printing office is the greatest hardship, involving as it does so much going back and forth, however we must make the best of it, and if only prosperity would come through the medium of more numerous subscribers, it would not be so difficult to make *everything* easier and there would be a very material difference in many ways for the better.

THERE are quite a number of ladies going from Utah to attend the Woman's Congress of Representative women in Chicago, which opens May 15th and lasts one whole week, and the National Woman's Relief

Society and Young Ladies National Mutual Improvement Association will each hold a meeting in Department Hall No. VII. (7) in the Art Institute on the 19th of May, when the entire program will be filled by members of these respective organizations, N. W. R. S. morning session and Y. L. N. M. I. A. evening. The full program of exercises will be given in the next issue of the paper.

THE Headquarters of the National Woman's Relief Society will hereafter be in this office, President, Zina D. H. Young will be here at some hours in the day during the week, up to the time of leaving for Chicago which will probably be the 10th of May.

THE UTAH ROOM:—Fine needle work is a most beautiful art, and how forcibly this thought is brought to mind while gazing at the many articles the women of Utah have been preparing for their room in the Utah building at Chicago. It would take a great many pages to describe them all for there are so many lunch cloths, doilies, and scarfs in exquisite drawn work, there are so many pieces of rich and rare embroidery, there are such wonderful combinations of historic silks into beautiful spreads, that the women of Utah are surprising themselves by their perfection in the industrial arts.

One can scarcely imagine anything more exquisite than the pale cream silk curtains embroidered in sego lilies, under which all who visit the Woman's Building will pass, and imagine the surprise, when told that they are made of Utah silk. Then in the Utah building will hang most elegant portiers made of Utah broad-cloth, lined with Utah silk and most artistically and elaborately embroidered; the Utah flower—the sego lily, again the design. Passing under the curtains—a gift from the ladies of Salt Lake Co.—one may rest on the beautiful chairs and sofa that the Davis Co. ladies gave this pretty room. This furniture is most unique, upholstered in Utah silk of sage green color and beautifully embroidered, the frame is of Utah wood with a white and gold finish and here again the sego lily plays the prominent part in the decoration. Reclining in these luxurious chairs one may note the many other handsome furnishings of the room on the floors lie fine rugs, made from the skins of the mountain lion, a gift from the Summit Co. ladies. From the mantle may be heard the regular ticking of the clock, elegantly encased in Utah onyx and among the beautiful drapings and furnishings we must not fail to note the handsome silk flag, and the wonderful inlaid table all gifts from Utah Co. It seems almost a pity to begin to mention or describe individual pieces among so many rare and costly things, for beautiful pictures adorn the walls and rest on easels, and fine carved work, dainty draping, luxurious cushions, delicate decorated china and hundreds of artistic, unique and handsome articles tend to make the room elegant and interesting, but let us not hastily pass the books and papers Utah women have contributed towards the embellishment of this room for here we may find their written thoughts the minds reflection. Among these lies the beautiful volume, Songs and Flowers of the Wasatch, choice selections from the women poets of Utah, appropriately illustrated in water colors. Certainly Utah Women will have just cause for pride as they view the display

of their talent and handwork in this delightful room.

The time approaches rapidly and before many days hundreds of Utah people will be wending their way to Chicago, among them many women who have been toiling night and day that Utah's display might be worthy of her people. May their journey be all that they desire pleasant, interesting, instructive and enjoyable in the extreme.

CAMELIA.

### PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

My husband cut a large heap of tender twigs, placed them evenly, then placed a Buffalo robe over them which, with plenty of covering made a comfortable bed. The fresh air, laden with the odor of the pines, the gentle swaying of the trees was all novel and delightful to me and while the rest of the camp slumbered restfully, my mind wandered away to my home, far across the seas, and to the loved ones there, but joy and thankfulness mingled lovingly with the sadness. Not then, or ever since, have I regretted the ties I had found which were so different from the majority of mankind. One of the first things my husband did, was to overhaul our supplies, take out the seed grain, then carefully estimate the probable length of time before harvest, How many were depending upon him for sustenance, ration them accordingly. He concluded that if we had our wheat ground into unbolted flour, we could have from half to three quarters of a pound a day to each person. This might seem ample, but when it is remembered that we had no vegetables, milk or butter, and hungry winter coming on, it was but short allowance, to eke out our bread, a steer, the best one we had was killed; and there was not fat enough in the whole creature to fry the liver. This was put down in salt, (we had plenty of that) so you see what our fare was, plenty of lean corned beef and a little Graham bread, what little groceries we had left at the end of our journey were reserved for sickness.

We held meetings, visited each other and were comparatively happy and contented, and the winter passed away. As early as possible in the spring the brethren made preparations to put in garden, and plant corn, most of the wheat had been sown in the fall. About the 18th of March the equinoctial storm set in, and it began to rain, and it kept on raining for over a week. We were told that there was no rain to speak of in this country, so, in building our roofs, they were made nearly flat. They were constructed of—first poles put as closely together as possible, then dried grass and weeds, then a good layer of earth, which made a warm roof, but alas! not impervious to rain. So we had rain out of doors and a mud-fall in the house, for the continued fall of rain so thoroughly soaked the earth over head that the down-pour was mud, *good-honest-mud*. You can imagine the condition our beds and bedding were in, as long as there was a dry spot, we would move it there, but after a while there was no dry spot. One of the family had a babe nine days old, she stayed in bed till it was soaked through, then she was placed in a chair before the fire with an umbrella over her head. Sometimes the rain would cease, and the sun show his face, and we would put out the bedding to dry but alas; it would cloud up again and

the weather would resume its normal condition. All were not quite as bad off as we were, for some had better roofs, and one man had built a gabled roof, and I can assure you he had plenty of company while the storm lasted.

But there came a change, the sun's genial rays smiled on us once more, and soon everything was made comfortable, and no one of us sustained colds or injury in any way.

By this time our provisions began to get very short. We were working very hard to help get in the corn of which my husband put in a large area. He had built a dugout in the side of the bank close to the land he was planting and tending, I sometimes drove the oxen while he held the plow (I had learned how the year before) I dropped corn, while he covered it, cooked our thistle greens, and often walked a mile over plowed ground to get a pail of buttermilk from some more fortunate, but kind neighbor to wash down the greens.

Thus we toiled and starved through our labors. I well remember one afternoon several of the family with my husband going to look at our wheat. It was a sickening sight, every stalk was bowed down by large crickets. We looked on it in silence a little while, then my husband said:—"Here is our wheat covered with devouring crickets, we are a thousand miles from supplies, unless God interposes, starvation stares us in the face." Yet even in this great strait, not even a doubt entered our minds, for we firmly believed in, and trusted that God, who had kept and preserved us hitherto. And every one has heard how the gulls came, gorged themselves with the crickets, flew to the lake, disgorged themselves, came again, till the plague was stayed, and we harvested more wheat to the acre than seemed possible under the circumstances, for we had not then learned to irrigate.

My first babe was born on the 7th day of July 1848. Through my illness (which was protracted) I had no bread, for the last few days I had managed to make a pancake, but I had got to the last ounce of flour. The midwife kindly brought me a piece of bread, and, some of my neighbors, whose kindness I shall never forget, brought me a little of their little. On the Monday, the 10th, my husband went early in the morning sickle in hand, cut a little wheat here and there where it had ripened, threshed it with flail, and wagon cover, took it on his shoulder to Brother Neff's mill, had it ground, brought it home, had a big loaf baked in a bake kettle, and the whole family sat down to dinner in the room where I was, so that I might enjoy it with them. *Just think*, what a feast! The first time in nine months we had all the bread we could eat. My husband remarked while eating dinner, "This is the first time since I came into the church that I have reaped what I have sowed, I have either gone on missions, and left my labors for others to reap the benefits, or I have been driven by mobs from my possessions."

Though I had not had scarcely a full enjoyable meal through the nine months previous to the birth of my babe, yet she was a plump healthy child, with apparently no particular craving and has always been a rather small eater. On the 10th, of Aug. we had what we called our "Harvest feast," the brethren built a bowery and stand, and raised a liberty pole, on which was corn eight feet high, large sheaves of wheat,

oats, barley, rye and other productions for exhibition; we feasted on the good things we had raised, we had bread, butter, cheese, pastry, melons, green corn, beef and so on. We had music, songs of praise, prayer and thanksgiving, congratulations, speeches, recitations and dancing; but the most grand and impressive of all to me was, the great and united shout of Hosanna, "Hosanna! Hosanna! to God and the Lamb."

It surely was a shout of heart-felt praise and thanks to God. Scarcely a year had elapsed since we had arrived here in an almost starving condition, and now we had plenty to eat, though we, as a family had not raised enough wheat, we had plenty of corn-meal. The corn we planted was a late variety called "Missouri Shoe-peg," which yielded well, but did not fully ripen. The way we used to manage when we wanted a grist, was to spread a lot of ears on the loose boards over head; when dried by the heat of the fire (we had big fires on the hearth,) the men folks would bring down the pile, get a washtub, put a board across for a seat, then put a sharpened spade face downwards across the board and by sitting down on it hold it in place, then draw the ears along the sharp edge of the spade. If the corn was dry, a bushel was soon shelled, taken to mill and ground, then sifted at home. Happy were they who owned a seive, for several families had to use one, and those who had none of their own, had to borrow of their neighbor. Our cattle had become very fat and we had a dry cow that, when killed, yielded nearly a hundred pounds of fat, besides the great amount we tried out, every piece we cooked yielded so much dripping that we had plenty for shortening and to make our rather musty corn bread very enjoyable.

One little incident I must not forget to mention. My shoes were worn out, and when I wanted to join in the festivities, the question arose as to what I should wear on my feet; there were no stores to go to, I could not have bought a pair of shoes for love or money. What little people had, they had brought with them a thousand miles, and for their own use most decidedly.

At last I heard of a lady who had bought a buckskin of the Indians of which to make her son a pair of pants. I went to her and asked her to sell me the pieces to make a pair of moccasins, she said "I have no use for money, but if you will let me have a cravat I have seen you wear, you can have them." She had noticed a necktie I had worn which she coveted, so I was glad to make the exchange. I made me a neat pair of moccasins of which I felt very proud. I went in them to the festivities danced my first dance in them and felt as if I was treading on air.

There was a song composed for the occasion by Elder P. P. Pratt which touched upon the death of our Prophet and Patriarch, the driving from Nauvoo, the wanderings and trials of the saints and our safe arrival in this our mountain home. I remember a line here and there and the last verse entire,

"Long, long have we wandered as exiles forlorn,  
Without any harvest, without any home;  
But Lo! in the mountains new sheep-folds appear  
And a harvest of plenty to crown the glad year.

CHORUS.

So we'll join in the dance and we'll join in the song,

To thee, Oh! Jehovah, new praises belong;  
All honor, all glory we render to thee,  
For here in the mountains thy people are free.

LAST VERSE.

Tho' storms of commotion distress every realm,  
And dire revolutions the nations o'erwhelm;

Tho' Babylon trembles, and thrones cease to be,  
Yet here in the mountains thy people are free.

CHORUS,

Let us join in the dance, let us join in the song,  
To thee, Oh! Jehovah, new praises belong;  
All honor, all glory, we render to thee,  
For here in the mountains thy people are free.

In what I have written, I have used the expression, "my husband" when sometimes I should have said "our husband" for I was one of several wives, some of them as noble women as ever lived. The one I traveled and drove team with was one of my husband's wives. A better, or more noble woman I never knew. In our traveling together we sometimes took turns, she driving one day and I the next, she had a delicate babe, and when she drove I took care of it, and vice versa, and through all the vicissitudes of our life together we have loved and respected each other greatly, and she has always been very near and dear to me, and her children are next to my own.

This principle of marriage if understood and lived rightly, does not, as many suppose, develop the baser feelings common to fallen humanity; but rather the higher and nobler attributes. It teaches unselfishness, that the world and all it contains was not made for you alone; but that others have feelings, rights and privileges as well as you have and are just as worthy of consideration. If lived prayerfully and patiently it tends to purify and ennoble the heart, expand the mind, and one to understand and comprehend a higher life which can be learned in no other way.

GATHA.

March 7th, 1893.

#### U. W. P. CLUB.

THE monthly meeting of the U. W. P. Club convened at the EXPONENT parlor March 22nd 1893. Prest. E. B. Wells in the chair. Prayer was offered by Lydia D. Alder. Roll call responded to with sentiments from the writings of Longfellow. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. The programme was carried out as follows. A song by Miss Pearl Russell. Nevada V. Davis recited in a pleasing manner, selections from favorite American authors, Ruth M. Fox recited an original poem entitled "My Fortieth Year." Interesting article on "Ignorance and Superstition" by Phebe C. Young, Miss Maude Pratt favored the company with two songs the music was very much enjoyed. The meeting was then thrown open for members to discuss business and express their ideas. N. V. Davis thought the good things we had, should not be kept to ourselves, but should be imparted to others, our knowledge was given to us to hold in trust. When we read good books and get new ideas, others should be benefitted by them.

Mary A. Freeze related some interesting incidents in the experience of her son-in-law who had just returned from Samoa; described tropical fruits and palms, Prest. Wells said the idea of imparting what we knew to others was a correct principle, and one in which she firmly believed, thought the sixth was the spiritual sense. The subject was discussed by members, Lucy Clark recited some verses in connection with the subject. N. V. Davis reported what the committee had done in reference to the badge presented two designs to select from, one with a Bee, and one with a Greek Lamp, it was decided to have a gold pin

with a Greek Lamp, with U. W. P. C. in raised letters.

The program for April 30th was read. Different styles of verses, N. V. Davis. Original article or poem, Lillie T. Freeze. Article on Woman, Ella W. Hyde. Song and music, Gladys Woodmansee. Sketches of Samoan Women, Mary A. Freeze. Article on the sixth sense, L. G. Richards. Music Mamie Freeze. Lydia D. Alder was voted a member of the club. Benediction was pronounced by N. V. Davis. Refreshments were then served, and the usual pleasant chat followed.

ELLA W. HYDE, Sec. Pro Tem.

#### S. L. CO. W. S. A.

THE regular monthly meeting of the Salt Lake Co. W. S. A. convened in the thirteenth Ward Assembly Rooms, Jan. 17, 1893. Vice Prest. A. W. Eardley in the chair. Opened by singing—"God shall lead us on." Prayer by M. A. Freeze, continued by singing—"Our Country now from thee." Mrs. Ella W. Hyde was nominated and unanimously sustained to act as Treasurer. The roll was called, and the minutes of the previous meeting were read amended and accepted. Mrs. C. C. R. Wells spoke upon the subject, "Is woman inferior to man intellectually," and handled it in a very creditable manner reading several extracts from different papers. Maggie Bassett, then sang a song, entitled "Ah! I have sighed to rest me." Mrs. M. Holt made a short address upon, "Woman's Work," showed how many women could rise above all difficulties and with their divine influence encourage all those with whom they associate. A reading entitled "What some women have done in business" by Vice Prest. E. McFarlane. Mrs. M. A. Irvine said my heart is in this work and I would rather work any time than speak. Mrs. M. P. Silver said I feel determined to gain all the new memberships possible, related an interesting circumstance of how a woman won the office of Justice of the Peace. I feel that it is women that need to be converted. Vice Prest. E. M. Price said we have all got to study hard before we ever excel in many directions, in order to prove ourselves equal to our fellow men.

Mrs. Ella W. Hyde said I believe in woman's suffrage and desire to do all I can to assist the cause. Meeting stood adjourned until the third Tuesday in Feb.

S. L. CO. W. S. A.

THE regular monthly meeting of the Salt Lake Co. W. S. A. convened in the 13th Ward Assembly hall Feb. 21st 1893. Prest. Nellie C. Taylor in the chair. Opened by singing "Hark the sound of myriad voices," Prayer by Vice Prest. E. M. Price. Singing, "Our country now from thee." The roll was called, and minutes of the previous meeting read and approved. Phebe C. Young made some valuable suggestions. Prest. Taylor endorsed her remarks, and also made a few others on the same subject. The C. Young spoke verbally upon the subject, "How Presidents were elected by the Electoral College." which was very interesting and instructive. May Talmage gave a recitation entitled, "The Young Grey Head." Dr. E. S. Barney said, we are all trying to labor for the general good, some of the sentiments of Harriet Beecher

Stowe, showing that woman's sphere was to be enlarged, and she felt to make the same assertion herself, was pleased to see that unity was increasing in Salt Lake City, and that the wheel of progress was rolling on. Vice Prest. E. M. Price read an article she had written on the Election of Presidents, continuing the subject spoken upon by Phebe C. Young, said as suffragists we should always be learning something political. We should be progressive and should be able to understand these subjects. Louisa K. Spencer had enjoyed very much the things she had heard, thought we could not learn too much pertaining to the suffrage question. Mary A. Bassett, Millie Bassett and Ann E. Neal, each made a few remarks upon suffrage.

The President suggested the ladies read these subjects and become posted, said woman was an interesting study, thought we ought to keep up with the times, prayed God to bless us. Meeting stood adjourned till the third Tuesday in March.

ELLA W. HYDE, Sec. Pro, Tem.

#### QUEEN ELIZABETH.

AT this time Wyatts rebellion broke out and there were several uprisings in different parts of the kingdom this was the time they tried to place Lady Jane Grey on the throne, but Wyatt was entrapped and taken prisoner; he made a confession in which he implicated Elizabeth. Mary was determined now to secure her sister, sick or well, so she sent three commissioners with a troop of horses and her own litter to carry her on, in case she was unable to travel any other way. They arrived at Ashbridge at ten o'clock at night. Elizabeth was very much frightened and begged not to be moved, but physicians testified that she could go without danger of her life, so the next morning she was placed upon the litter and started for London, twenty-nine miles away; she was now completely in Mary's power, they traveled in great state befitting a princess, and were four days on the way; as they neared their destination a great many people came out to meet her as a token of respect which many did not at all enjoy.

They took Elizabeth to one of the palaces at White Hall where she was examined, but nothing proved against her, where upon she was released, but there were other persons implicated in Wyatts plot who made charges against her, and Mary had her arrested and sent to a famous palace called Hampton Court where she was strictly guarded. From there she was to be taken to the Tower of London, she sent a letter to Mary protesting her innocence and begging to be released, the letter did no good, she was taken down the river and compelled to enter the Tower through the Traitors, gate; Elizabeth declared she was no traitor and would not go in that way, but she was obliged to yield, she was kept a close prisoner for a month, after that she was allowed to walk in the royal apartments every day and after awhile in the garden; when she had been imprisoned three months she was very much alarmed at the sound of martial music she was afraid of being beheaded and inquired very anxiously if the block was still there on which Lady Jane was executed. She was told she was to be taken to a place called Woodstock, a royal palace forty or fifty miles to the west of London she was very much distressed at this, not

knowing what was to be done with her, the truth was Mary dare not keep her in the tower any longer, as a large part of the kingdom were Protestants and she thought if she was too harsh she might exasperate them and it might be the cause of a new outbreak.

Elizabeth was taken to the Queen's Court first and was met with a proposition of marriage which Mary had been arranging, she thought to marry her to the duke of Savoy whose dominions were on the confines of France and Switzerland and thus be rid of her; but Elizabeth did not propose to be dealt with in any such manner; the height of her ambition was to be queen of England and she preferred to be a captive in her own land, rather than the consort of a sovereign Duke beyond the Rhine. She was taken to Woodstock and remained there more than a year; at Xmas she was allowed to go to Court and share the festivities and then return to her seclusion. King Philip interested himself in her behalf and Mary's ministers tried to induce her to make some confession of guilt and petition for pardon, but this she would not do, she declared she was perfectly innocent and therefore she would never say she was guilty, she would rather remain in prison for the truth, than to be at liberty and have it believed she had been guilty of disloyalty and treason. At last she was called to Mary's side and some kind of a reconciliation was effected, Mary gave her a ring as a token of friendship and she returned to her own estate at Hatfield in Herefordshire where she lived in seclusion, devoting her time to the study of Greek and Latin under the instruction of Roger Archemo. From this place Elizabeth was called to the throne, her coronation was a most splendid affair she was everywhere hailed with joy and gladness she had a large sum of money given her by the officers of the city; during the ceremonies she placed a wedding ring on her finger saying she would never have any other husband than the realm of England. She made a very good impression on that day by her condescension to the poor. The first eleven years of her reign was distinguished for peace and happiness during this interval she displayed the very best qualities of a sovereign, firmness, prudence, vigilance, activity, pity and foresight; she was just as firm a Protestant as Mary had been a Catholic, consequently she did all in her power to favor her own faith, at this time there were three theological and political parties the Reformed Church, the Puritans and the Catholics, but all combined against a set called Ana Baptists two members were burned and others severely punished, this was the first blood spilled by Elizabeth on account of religion. Philip of Spain, thinking he would like to get possession of England and restore the Catholic faith, sent a fleet called the Invincible Armada over from Spain, but he was completely routed; the English displayed great skill in defeating him, the queen herself appeared in camp riding a white horse, armed like a warrior: she said to her soldiers "I am only a poor, weak woman, but I have the heart of a king, and I am ready to lie my body down in the dust for my kingdom, my God and my people." However she did not have a chance to prove these brave words, by her skillful commander Sir Frances Drake setting fire to the fleet which completely overpowered them. Elizabeth is described as vain, irritable and coarse, with red hair and a very long nose, given to swearing and

boxing people's ears, was extremely fond of flattery, on one occasion she asked an ambassador from the Court of Mary, Queen of Scots, who was a very beautiful woman, which of them was the best looking, Mary or herself; he had a very hard time to get around it, he said he thought she had the fairest skin, she asked him which was the taller, he answered his queen was, then she said she is too tall as I am just right. She had many lovers and seemed to know how to flirt; history says she was going to be married pretty often for an old maid; she seemed to take delight in marring other peoples' happiness and instead of making matches was continually breaking them up; she could not prohibit marriage but she did not think heads of colleges and cathedrals, should let their wives enter those places; she was once very magnificently entertained, by the wife of an Archbishop, she thanked her by saying she could not call her his wife, she did not like to call her his mistress, so she did not know what to call her, at any rate she was much obliged to her. She had many favorites, among them one young man named Essex whom she treated very much as a son but they were continually quarreling and making up, finally she had him beheaded but she never seemed to get entirely over it. She also beheaded Mary Queen of Scots, but in justice it must be said, this Sovereign was constantly pressing her claims to the crown and the Catholic Church favored it. On one occasion two poor fellows interfered in one of her love affairs by publishing a pamphlet and selling it, for this their right hands were cut off, one of them immediately raised his hat with his left hand saying, "God save the Queen." She reigned about forty-five years during that time the whole western part of Europe was convulsed with conflicts between the Protestants and Catholic parties, her own kingdom also was continually trembling with the heavy shocks it was constantly receiving, but Elizabeth with the help of her wise and efficient administration whom she had displayed great judgment in selecting guided it safely through, she was many times beset with schemes and plots to dethrone her all of which had to be met and overcome. Her reign ranks amongst the greatest and most fortunate of English sovereigns she found England inferior to other nations of Europe and left it amongst the most powerful; her age was noted for its poetry, literature and improved civilization and while she left a blot upon her history by the blood she shed, her reign was purity itself, compared with that of her father and her sister. Elizabeth is said to have been very great and also very small, she is accused of double dealing, for instance she would issue orders and then make a loud ado and punish those who carried them out. I think in judging her we should consider her birth and surroundings; if she was crafty as they say she was, she probably lived in a crafty age she died on the twenty-fourth of March in the sixty-seventh year of her age and the forty-fifth of her reign although I find that historians differ in dates, as well as regards character.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

NINETEEN counties in Nebraska have women serving as County Superintendents of schools.

THE Arkansas Senate, on April 5, passed

a bill giving women school suffrage and making them eligible to membership on school boards.

APRIL, 1893, is a bright month for the friends of equal rights for women. Kansas, Illinois, Arkansas, Colorado, Ontario and Nova Scotia!

MRS. SUSAN S. FESSENDEN addressed the committee on woman suffrage of the Connecticut Legislature on April 12, in behalf of the pending woman suffrag bills.

BOTH houses of the Colorado Legislature have voted in favor of a constitution amendment extending suffrage to women. Gov. Waite signed the bill April 7.

THE lower House of Nova Scotia has passed a bill giving full parliamentary suffrage to women. A bill of the same nature has passed the upper House in Ontario. The Arkansas Senate has passed a bill giving women school suffrage.

MRS. M. E. LEASE has been appointed by the Governor of Kansas, president of the State Board of Charities and the *New Forum* is our authority for stating that she has been ordained a minister in the Christian Church.

THERE was a large attendance at the meeting of the Woman's National Press Association, the evening of April 21. After some announcements made by the president relative to Woman's work at the World's Fair, Mrs. Gillen, of England, gave a short talk on the subject, "Every Man a Genius," which was interesting and suggestive. Mrs. Laura de Force Gordon's all around talk was replete with thought, and clearly manifested the broad culture of the woman who spoke.

CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON, the poet-authoress, was born in Claremont, N. H., lived in Florida during the years when she was best known to Americans, and has for some time lived in England, but grew up, developed and first became famous in Cleveland. Her mother was a niece of Fenimore Cooper, and the daughter received his name along with a large share of his talent. Miss Woolson is forty-four years old, and quite alone in the world since the death, in 1879, of her mother, to whom she was devoted.

To attend the World's Fair one would find a pleasant stopping place on the west side away from the noise and confusion of the fair, yet with a railway station at hand so it would cost but little time and strength to reach the grounds. A lady known to the editor of the *Tribune* has taken a house to enable herself and sister to spend the season in Chicago and will have a few rooms to spare which she will rent at reasonable rates—\$30 per month, with opportunity to take meals if desired, in the house. The lady is especially anxious to have as her guests the progressive women of the day and this place will be especially desirable for those who are planning to attend the Congresses. Address, W. W. care of *Woman's Tribune*, Washington, D. C.

SENATOR INZER, of St. Clair, has offered in the Alabama Senate a joint resolution to submit to the voters a constitutional amendment authorizing the General assembly to extend suffrage to women in municipal elections involving the sale of liquor.

WHOEVER else was disappointed in the

fall elections, there is one candidate who is not. This is Miss Ella L. Knowles, the pretty and plucky girl attorney general of Montana. The People's party nominated her, and she did the rest. Miss Knowles is a college graduate—a master of arts from her *alma mater*, Bates college, Lewiston, Me. She is a New Hampshire girl, and studied law in that state first and afterward in Helena, Mon.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

DIED in the Deseret Hospital, Salt Lake City, December 22nd, 1892 of Cancer; Sister Betsy S. Long wife of the late J. V. Long. Her age was fifty-eight years and three months, born on the 25th, of September 1834 in Bishop's-Stratford, Hertfordshire, England, was baptized in the year 1852, emigrated to Utah April 23rd, 1861; in company with two of her sisters and one brother on board the Clipper ship Underwriters, under the Presidency of Milo Andrus, Homer Duncan and C. W. Penrose which arrived in New York, May 22nd; crossed the plains in Captain Milo Andrus and John Murdock's Company, arriving the same year in Great Salt Lake City, Sep. 12th. She was a faithful Latter-day Saint with noble traits of character, generous and sympathetic in her nature and was beloved by all who knew her; she was always ready and willing to do good to others no sacrifice seemed too great but was a pleasure to her when she could help the needy, always putting her trust in God under all circumstances; we miss her kind and loving face but hope to meet again "Blessed are they that die in the Lord for their reward is sure. She was a member of the Relief Society and for many years held the office of Teacher in the 13th Ward.

She also leaves one son, J. V. Long his wife and two grand-children to whom the affliction is especially hard. The funeral services were held in the 13th Ward Assembly Rooms, Dec. 25th.

May we all take consolation in the hope of a glorious resurrection and in the knowledge that our loss is her gain.

The remains were followed to the Salt Lake cemetery by a concourse of relatives and friends to pay their last respects to the dear, departed one.

F. S. DELL.

"Yes we loved her well and we miss her sore  
Voice tender and lips that blessed;  
Our hearts cry out for her evermore,  
The hands that strengthen, the arms that  
pressed.  
Weary enough was the up hill way,  
Darkling enough was the lingering night,  
But this hour of sorrow has not a ray,  
It has carried our loved one out of sight.

She has gained what we seek for yet,  
Is at rest while we labor still;  
Sorrow and sighing she'll forget,  
While we march on up the weary hill.  
We are parted, but not for long,  
The shadows fall, it is growing late;  
Soon shall we falter the even-song,  
Soon shall we enter the open gate."

#### A TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

DIED on the 26th, of January 1893, at Kanab, Kane Co. Utah, our much esteemed, Stake President, Harriet Dye Bunting wife of James L. Bunting, born Jan. 31st, 1843, at Wymondham Norfolk, England emigrated to Salt Lake with her parents in 1853; married at the same place in 1859, moved south to Kanab in 1870, was the mother of twelve children, nine of whom are living, two daughters reside in Arizona and one son now laboring in the missionary field in West Virginia; the rest of the family with many friends surrounded her peaceful death bed. She has ever been a faithful wife and mother and an earnest worker in the cause of truth, she was selected as treasurer in the first organization of this Relief Society, which was effected Nov. 12, 1873; four years after, Dec. 15th, 1877, was chosen President of the Kanab Relief Society, which position she efficiently held until June 14th, 1885 when she was sustained as President of the Relief Society of Kanab Stake, which office she still held at the time of her death—has also been an earnest Teacher in the Sabbath School, as well as a faithful leader in the choir, was always prompt and reliable and we can truthfully say she has magni-

fied every position where unto she has been called. Therefore be it,

Resolved:—That after a life of usefulness our beloved sister has paid the debt of nature and gone to rest, and that she was fully prepared by her exemplary life, and while we do not regret the change on her part, still we will miss her kindly presence and influence at our meetings.

Resolved:—that while we feel sad at parting with our sister, we will remember her earnest exhortations and practical faith in her religion which has so often imparted encouragement, hope and comfort to our hearts. Her words of wise counsel still fill our minds with admiration for this our noble sister.

Resolved:—that while words are inadequate to express her many virtues we will strive to emulate her faith and follow her good examples; and that while we extend our sympathies to the bereaved family, yet we congratulate the sons and daughters of the deceased on the pattern of her patient and noble life.

Resolved:—that we present a copy of these resolutions to the bereaved family, that also one be sent to the EXPONENT, and they be spread upon the records of this society.

'Tis hard to break the tender cord when love has bound our heart,  
'Tis hard, so hard to say the words, must we forever part?  
Dearest loved one we have laid thee in the peaceful grave's embrace,  
But thy memory will be cherished 'til we see thy heavenly face.

ELIZABETH PUGH, Prest.  
MARGARET BAIRD,  
EMMA WOOLLEY Coun's.  
MARGERIE RIGGS, Sec.

#### OBITUARIES.

A SADNESS and gloom has overcast our little ward of Vermilion, by the death of our noble sister and colaborer in the Relief Society and wife of our worthy Bishop.

Amelia Gottfredson was the daughter of Edward and Betty Gledhill was born in Oldham, Lancashire, England, May 31st 1854, she came to Utah with her parents in 1868, married Peter Gottfredson in 1872, they made their home in Mt. Pleasant, Sanpete Co. for three or four years, then moved to Vermilion Sevier Co. where they have resided ever since.

At the Organization of the Relief Society of this ward in 1880. Sister Gottfredson was chosen first Counselor which position she held till her death. She also was Assistant to the President of the Primary Association. Sister Gottfredson is well known by many, as her home has ever been a haven of rest to our brethren traveling through our little ward.

She died on the 17th of March 1893, at the age of 38 years, 9 months and 17 days. She was surrounded by her family, brothers and sisters, (except her youngest brother who is absent on a Mission in England.)

She leaves a kind husband and 7 children (the youngest only 2 years old) and many relatives and friends to mourn her loss. She suffered for many months with dropsy, but died peacefully at last like a true Latter-day Saint resigned to the will of the Lord.

May she rest in peace till the morning of the resurrection and we be worthy to meet her.

VIOLET IVIE.

#### Editor Exponent:

OUR little town of Escalanta has had a shadow of gloom cast over it, caused by the death of two of our noble sisters. The first was Sister Lucy Cooley who passed away Dec. 30th, 1892, she was the daughter of George and Sarah Prince born Dec. 29th, 1861 at Kaysville, Davis Co. She was a kind and dutiful daughter ever obedient to her parents and always of a religious turn. She formed the acquaintance of Joseph Woolley and was married to him Sept. 12th 1878. She was a faithful member of the Relief Society, and an energetic teacher, on her death bed she expressed a desire to soon be able to go round teaching. She was a good, exemplary teacher always striving to do her duty. She was a devoted wife and mother. She leaves a husband and six small children to mourn her loss. She was loved and respected by all who knew her; she suffered greatly but never murmured; she died as she had lived firm in the principles of the gospel in hopes of a glorious resurrection. Blessed are they who die in the Lord.

At the same place March 26th 1893, Sister Elinor Barker was called to leave this world of sorrow. She was the daughter of Thomas and Susannah Heap, born in Yorkshire, England Dec 3rd 1858, Emigrated with her parents in 1863 in Brother McArthur's company; they settled in Toquerville where she was inured to all the hardships of the early settlement of that district of country; they were pioneers in many of the settlements of the saints; she was one of the first women that crossed the rough and trackless mountains into this valley, where the flourishing town of Escalanta now stands. Soon after her arrival here she gave her heart and hand in marriage to Peter Barker a worthy young man; she was a faithful wife and mother ever working for the comfort of her husband and children. She was a member of the Relief Society in good standing. She was the mother of eight children, two of whom went before her to the spirit world. She lived and died a faithful Latter-day Saint. She leaves a husband and six children and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss. Peaceful be her repose.

MARY T. WILCOX Cor. Sect.

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# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 21.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, MAY 15, 1893.

NO. 22.

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## A MEMORY OF SPANISH FORK CANYON.

THE same old cedars crown the steep,  
Where evening splendors flame in gold;  
But the sad winds that never sleep,  
Sigh of some bygone grief untold,  
And all the restless waters weep:  
"A long farewell! O days of old!"

Yet on a soft midsummer night,  
When larger burns the evening star,  
Set in a sky of ruby light

Glooming to amythist afar;  
The mountains glow from height to height,  
And dreamland's portals swing ajar.

I hear the mountain torrent roar  
Through castled rocks and tangled vines,  
And watch the eagle rise and soar  
And wheel above the stately pines,  
Then downward sail to rise no more,  
Where the wild passion flower twines.

Again my heart beats high as when  
The old enchantment ruled supreme:  
I roam the fragrant, dusky glen  
Where maples arch above the stream,  
Wooded by a southern wind, and then  
I wake, and find it all a dream.

Laura St. Vrain.

## LITTLE MARJORIE.

"Where is little Marjorie?"  
There's the robin in the tree,  
With his gallant call once more  
From the boughs above the door!  
There's the bluebird's note, and there  
Are spring voices everywhere  
Calling, calling, carelessly,  
"Where is little Marjorie?"

And her old playmate, the rain,  
Calling at the window pane  
In soft syllables that win  
Not her answer from within—  
"Where is little Marjorie?"  
Or is it the rain, ah, me!  
Of wild gust of tears that were  
Calling us—not calling her!

"Where is little Marjorie?"  
O, in high security  
She is hidden from the reach  
Of all voices that beseech;  
She is where no troubled word,  
Sob or sigh is ever heard,  
Since God whispered tenderly—  
"Where is little Marjorie?"

James Whitcomb Riley.

## THE PILGRIMS.

*Our Pilgrim Fathers:* Where could there be found a theme more inspiring?

The very name calls up feelings of veneration and loyalty in the breast of every true American. Their history is full of interest, and abounds in deeds of heroism, while the annals of their suffering bring tears of pity to the eyes of anyone endowed with sympathy for the distress of their fellow creatures. To understand thoroughly the causes that led to their separating themselves from the parent church, and abandoning their mother country, and the differences in their belief, we must take a hurried review of some subjects that have already been treated upon here. The reformation in the 16th century gave rise to many varieties of opinions, and an astonishing change was wrought by the preaching and labors of such men as Luther, Calvin and others. But when all the circumstances and influences of that time are considered, it is not surprising that good men, honest and conscientious, held opinions not altogether accordant on many religious topics, and adopted practices and views of the meaning of the Holy Scriptures which produced dissension and difficulty in the very earliest days of Protestantism. The Church of England is Protestant as sympathizing with the protest made in Germany, and Catholic as claiming to be a portion of the universal apostolic church of Christ. In the 16th century its vassalage to Rome was broken off, and since then the Roman church has maintained a hostile attitude towards it. The Church of England has always had a national character. Henry VIII., as every student of history knows, was not much influenced by love of truth and purity in what he did towards setting England free from papal tyranny and superstition. He had his own ends to serve, and looked out for that in every step which he took. If he did no good to Protestantism, if he were a tyrant and a beastly tyrant too, he certainly crushed under his heel the insolent pretensions of the pope to rule over and draw revenue from England, and in so far at least, was an instrument in the hands of God for beginning the good work in England. During his reign the punishment of death was decreed against all who refused to acknowledge the doctrine of transubstantiation. Edward VI. died young, and unhappily before much could be done for reformation. Mary succeeded him, and very soon gave the English people a bitter draught of that cup which Rome has always made her victims quaff when she has had them entirely under her control. It is said that more people were executed during her reign than in all the reigns before or since. Elizabeth came to the throne with a large share of her father's imperiousness, and with energy and ability probably unsurpassed by any monarch that has ever, as yet, guided the destinies of England. She was fond of show and display in religious things, and was determined that the established church should have

all the advantage and dignity which these could afford. She was conscientiously opposed to popery, and equally indisposed to the bold, stern simplicity of the Puritanical worship. She had no liking for those who opposed her views, and held a tight hand, during all her reign, over the heads of those who pleaded further reformation and larger liberty than the Church of England had ever been willing to allow.

Under James and Charles we still find the same difference of opinion, and the several opposing sects that had parted off from the parent church in opposite directions, each contending for what they considered their rights. The Puritans had no more notion of toleration than any other party; its object, like that of every other party of those times, was not the mere toleration, but the exclusive establishment of its own system. But every change, every debate, helped to bring about religious toleration in the end, and as the Puritan movement was largely a movement against arbitrary authority, it was necessarily a movement in favor of freedom. The Puritans planted themselves upon the open, naked Bible, as the only safe chart and guide in religious and civil duties and obligations, and scouted at all tradition, without exception, as certainly the remnants of popery and superstition. The Church of England adherents, while, they freely and fully declared that the Holy Scripture contains all things necessary to salvation, yet claimed that deference was due to the testimony and practice of the primitive church, and were willing to yield respect to what they deemed primitive tradition and the unanimous consent of the fathers and doctors of the first ages. They counted ceremonies such as were retained in the Church as useful and edifying, and calculated to help forward the cause of truth and godliness. The Puritans complained of all ceremonies as marring the simplicity and purity of the Gospel. They also denied the need of ordination by a bishop in order to preach the gospel and administer the sacraments, while the other party refused them and have always refused to allow any one to officiate in the Church of England, unless he first receive order by the laying on of a bishop's hands. Some very interesting productions written during these controversies, may be found by those who have the inclination to read them in Milton's *L'Allegro*, *Il Penseroso* and *Comus*.

Under James I. the Puritans asked to be allowed, while remaining as ministers in the church to omit certain ceremonies to which they objected, but this he would not agree to.

The persecution now became so severe that the Puritans could no longer endure it, and a company of them fled to Holland, where they could enjoy religious freedom. They remained there, many others of their faith continually joining them, during twelve years. Their pastor, John Robinson, was a very worthy and honorable man, and gave them such good care and instruction that they lived there in harmony and peace for all those years. But they were

loyal to England at heart, and disliked the thought of having their posterity merged into the Dutch nation. They were ill at ease, and their thoughts turned towards the New World, both on account of their religion, and also on account of their temporal advancement.

About the 22nd of July, 1620, all who were considered strong enough to endure the hardships of pioneers, embarked on board a small vessel, the *Speedwell* that had been purchased in Holland, preparatory for their long journey. The parting was very affecting, their good pastor kneeling in their midst, giving them his parting blessing, and commending them to the care of God. With many sad farewells and earnest hand-claspings, they started on their remarkable voyage. At Southampton, England, they were joined by a larger vessel, the historic *Mayflower*. The two vessels started, but the *Speedwell* was found to be unseaworthy, and after putting back twice for repairs, the *Speedwell* was finally abandoned, and all who could be accommodated crowded into the *Mayflower*, and on September 6th, were finally launched on their way. Their being obliged to leave part of their number behind, here caused another distressing scene of farewells. The voyage was disagreeable and perilous in the extreme. They encountered the equinoctial gales, and for days were tossed about in an almost disabled condition. To add to their distress one of their number died and had to be buried at sea.

It was not until the 9th of November that they came in sight of land. They attempted to land in several places, but were in danger of being swamped, and after waiting for some time, finally found their way into Cape Cod Harbor. The Pilgrims were men of prayer, and asked the Divine guidance and blessing on all they did. On Saturday, November 11th, religious services were held on board the *Mayflower*, returning thanks to God for His goodness to them, and imploring His aid in the future. As there were some signs of insubordination on board, it was deemed advisable to enter into a voluntary compact for self government: John Carver was chosen governor for one year, and Miles Standish captain, and the whole number of men, who with their wives and children amounted to one hundred and one souls' affixed their signatures to the following document:

"In the name of God. Amen. We whose names are under-written, the loyal subjects of our dread Sovereign Lord, King James, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, defender of the faith, etc.

Having undertaken for the glory of God and the advancement of the Christian faith and the honor of our king and country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the northern parts of Virginia, do by these presents solemnly and mutually, in the presence of God and one another, covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil body-politic, for our better order and preservation, and furtherance of the ends aforesaid, and by virtue hereof to enact, constitute and frame such first and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitutions and offices, from time to time as shall be thought most meet and convenient for the general good of the colony; unto which we promise all due submission and obedience.

In virtue whereof we have here-under

subscribed our names. Cape Cod, 11th November, 1620.

In the reign of our sovereign Lord, King James of England, France and Ireland 18, and of Scotland 54."

This document was the germ of our free and popular self-government, the benefits of which cannot be too fully appreciated even down to the present time.

[To be Continued.]

### SILK CULTURE IN UTAH.

THE silk industry was fairly started in Utah as early as the year 1867.

Mrs. Dunyon, a resident of Draper, went to President Brigham Young and stated that her father understood the raising of silk and that she believed that it would prove a profitable industry here as the climate, etc., was everything to be desired for the successful raising of the silkworm. President Young had previously sent for the seeds of the black and white mulberry trees to France which he planted on one of his farms called Forest Farm. He also sent East for some silkworm eggs. Mrs. Zina D. H. Young, who was for years President of the silk association in Utah taking charge of the same and that year raising two hundred pounds of cocoons and thirty-six ounces of eggs for another year.

For several years the silk business proved almost a failure and in 1872 it was taken up by Mrs. Dunyon and myself, we meeting with extraordinary success; we raised about seven hundred pounds of cocoons that year.

I also learned to double and twist the silk on a wool spinning wheel.

The silk proved of first-class quality and I learned to raise silk in its crude state, thoroughly understanding the different processes from taking care of the eggs up to preparing the raw silk for weaving, and this in face of the fact that we had no machinery of any kind. Mrs. Robertson taught us how to double and twist and spin the silk.

As regards the feeding and raising of silkworms the process is one in which great care and attention is required.

The moths or millers are placed upon sheets of paper to lay their eggs, one miller will lay five hundred eggs or more.

The eggs are left on the sheets of paper and placed in a perforated box until spring when the mulberry leaves begin to grow ready for feed. The eggs have to be kept warm until they are hatched, when hatched they are about the size of a point of a pin and being black they can just be seen.

You could then take what worms that you could place comfortably on your hand and they (placed on hurdles) when fully grown would fill a room sixteen by sixteen feet and eleven feet high.

From the time the worms are hatched until they are ready to spin is about five weeks.

They molt every five days and they are changed every five days from one hurdle to another, one half of the quantity being placed on the hurdles as they increase in size.

When first fed the mulberry leaves are broken up in small pieces and fed to them, but as they increase in size whole leaves and then branches are given, and the last two weeks the worms have to be fed day and night.

When they have eaten and are ready to spin they begin to hunt a place by throwing their head around as though they were trying to catch at something. Then we prepare frames of lath, far enough apart for the worms to crawl into, a double set of lath, as it were, the worms seem to like the roughness of the lath. They attach their web, something like a spider's web, only thicker to form their cocoons in, that is, they hang themselves in the wall and build all around, compressing themselves into one quarter of their natural size, spinning from the inside, until they are increased; they then change, it takes from three to four days to make a cocoon and then they lay dormant about five days after the cocoon is finished. You have to pick out the largest cocoons for those that you want to produce eggs, and in about five days they come out as millers which mating produce eggs for the next year. Those of the cocoons that we wish to produce silk, we put in the sun or an oven to kill the chrysalis. Those that the millers come out of are called perforated cocoons and the thread being broken they cannot be used for the finest silk but for an inferior grade.

Now the cocoons in which the chrysalis has been killed are ready for spinning, we would take a dozen or twenty-five cocoons according to the size of the thread we need and putting the cocoons into boiling water take a small cluster of broom straws and beat the cocoons until you catch up the threads and then hang the threads up on a hook or a wire and run upon to the rest ready for twisting.

It was very difficult to feed them at Forest Farm, as the mulberry trees were too high.

The mulberry trees should be raised in brush and planted in rows and each row should be cut every other year.

SUSAN A. STRINGHAM.

MISS MARGARET WINDEYER has been appointed by the government of New South Wales as a commissioner to the World's Fair. She is the daughter of Sir William Windeyer, the senior Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court of New South Wales, and will represent the colony of which her father is so distinguished a citizen.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET has been re-elected president of the British Women's Temperance Association by a majority of sixty-nine. There had been a strong difference of opinion on the matter, Lady Henry being regarded by the conservative element as too radical on some subjects, especially on woman suffrage. Her re-election is a triumph for the progressive party. The defeated minority withdrew from the meeting.

THE old Liberty Bell was greeted with cheers all along the way on its route to Chicago. When it arrived, the great crowd cheered itself hoarse. As we read this account we wondered whether the men who cheered for the deeds for which this old bell rang would themselves uphold the claims of justice for women, who are disfranchised just as the colonists were, and do it so nobly that for centuries the world will give them glad welcome? We hope so.

## MY KATE.

SHE was not as pretty as women I know,  
And yet all your best made of sunshine and  
snow  
Drop to shade, melt to nought in the long trodden  
ways,  
While she's still remembered on warm and cold  
days—

My Kate.

Her air had a meaning, her movements a grace;  
You turned from the fairest to gaze on her face;  
And when you had once seen her forehead and  
mouth,  
You saw as distinctly her soul and her truth—

My Kate.

Such a blue inner light from her eyelids out-  
broke,  
You looked at her silence and fancied she spoke;  
When she did, so peculiar yet soft was the tone,  
Though the loudest spoke; also, you heard her  
alone—

My Kate.

I doubt if she said to you much that could act  
As a thought or suggestion; she did not attract  
In the sense of the brilliant or wise; I infer  
'Twas her thinking of others made you think of  
her—

My Kate.

She never found fault with you, never implied  
Your wrong by her right: and yet men at her side  
Grew nobler, girls purer, as through the whole  
town  
The children were gladder that pulled at her  
gown—

My Kate.

None knelt at her feet confused lovers in thrall;  
They knelt more to God than they used, that was  
all:

If you praised her as charming, some asked what  
you meant,  
But the charm of her presence was felt when she  
went—

My Kate.

The weak and the gentle, the ribald and rude,  
She took as she found them, and did them all  
good;  
It always was so with her, see what you have!  
She has made the grass greener even here with  
her grave—

My Kate.

My dear one when thou wast alive with the rest,  
I held thee the sweetest and loved thee the best:  
And now thou art dead, shall I not take thy part  
As thy smiles used to do for thyself, my sweet-  
heart—

My Kate.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

## THE FLOWER GARDEN.

THE blue heavens seem to smile upon a  
dark and fretted land, and as the rays of  
sparkling sunshine are thrown across the  
surface, that land becomes brighter and  
reflects the smile. The soft breezes of  
spring note the meeting and wave congratu-  
lations, and with the wind and the sunshine  
the coldness leaves the soil and the earth is  
ready for the tiller's hand. We venture  
from the sheltering house and gaze on the  
surrounding landscape. 'Tis but a thought  
quickly executed to gather all signs of  
debris and litter together and cart them  
away. A huge bonfire made of the dry  
weeds, the bits of paper, and other rubbish  
around the yard is a delight to the children  
and a speedy and happy way of getting rid  
of it. The yard once cleaned, then the soil

needs turning over, that the sun may re-  
move the dense dampness, then a breaking  
of the hard lumps and leveling the soil and  
it lies ready for the seed. There are hun-  
dreds of beautiful ways to arrange the  
yard, and landscape gardening is become an  
art. As a pastime there is nothing  
pleasanter than the care of a flower garden.  
Children so enjoy helping and if to them a  
spot of the yard is given for them to plant  
and weed and water not only are they pass-  
ing the hours pleasantly but are at the  
same time taking practice lessons in botany  
and horticulture and assisting in beautify-  
ing the home surroundings.

Some talk about the old fashioned flowers.  
Is such a thing possible, does nature have  
fashions? If so, give us those dear old  
fashioned things and we will arrange them  
for a background to this flower garden of  
ours, for what garden path is complete with-  
out the tall hardy hollyhock to brighten the  
way and amuse the children with their  
big fanciful flowers, and then the old  
fashioned flowers are mostly annuals and  
once in the ground require very little care.  
As to trying to describe a flower garden, so  
many sweet visions of these pretty spots  
present themselves before me, and I should  
like the time and space to describe severally  
the dear old gardens I have seen, but alas!  
there are so many. What home is com-  
plete without its little garden and yet may  
I be forgiven if I try to describe one I  
know so well for it will be a guide perhaps  
to us all. It lies in the pretty and thriving  
town of Ogden, and a dear old lady who  
has worked many years at the loom and at  
other hard labor, until her hands were hard  
and rough, her body weak and tired, now  
in her prosperous days enjoys beyond all  
things else the care of her flower garden;  
and such a spot it is. She will take you  
through her yard and point with such  
pride to the arrangement and selection of  
these pretty things. On either side of the  
gate rises to greet you a tall and queenly  
rose and along the path lies a border of  
sweet alysum, candy tuft and the blue  
lobelia, near the door on either side are  
large round beds of geraniums, ever a favor-  
ite flower especially for bright and showy  
coloring, and we are told if one wishes to  
have flowers all the year round to leave the  
old plants in the ground and only slip them  
for the winter the young slip will grow  
sufficiently during the winter to supply  
the next years beds, and thus one always  
has healthy and flowering geraniums.

Along the outer border are tall graceful  
dahlias, and a deep and brilliant back ground  
they make to the beds and clusters of  
delicate daises, petunias, asters, marigolds,  
larkspurs, mignonette, nasturtiums and  
the sweet scented stocks and wall flowers  
and the universal favorite the hearts-ease  
or pansy. We touch a beautiful little pink  
blossom and ask what it may be, "That is  
an English primrose from my brother's  
garden," and this sparkling white flower  
pray what is that: "Oh! that is the evening  
star, it opens its pretty face to the starlight  
but the golden sun is too dazzling for its  
dainty bloom: so you see I have flowers day  
and night, summer and winter. In early  
morning when I open the window to air  
my rooms these beautiful morning glories  
greet me' and at night when I take a fare-  
well look at my garden these little stars  
seem to say good night, we will watch the  
flowers until you come again." "A very pret-  
ty garden" one might say, "but we haven't

a brother in England to send us primroses  
nor are we near enough to a florists to get  
the cuttings and roots of these pretty things  
you describe. Perhaps not, but let me tell  
you, just begin a garden if you have but a  
single plant to put therein and when the  
soil is ready look about you for something  
to plant; in a meadow near by hidden  
among the grasses are wild violets, true they  
are not fragrant but their deep green leaves  
and purple flowers are just as pretty, if not  
so sweet, as the tame one and then perhaps  
cultivation will produce the lacking quality.  
I mean to try it, for my little girls have  
planted them along the north side of the  
house and this morning I counted seven  
blossoms on one root and, strange to say,  
those flowers were almost as blue as forget-  
menots although the others were purple.  
Do your boys or your neighbor's boys go  
into the canyons for wood? If so, have  
them bring down a few young pines and  
plant them in groups here and there in  
your yard.

The foliage is evergreen and if not so  
fine as the Arba vitae, it or other imported  
shrub is certainly a noble looking tree; and  
while felling the wood get them to dig up  
a few of those lovely columbines, no  
gardener ever raised a lovelier flower than  
this and it can easily be found in our  
mountains, so also can long feathery ferns  
but of course one must have a moist, shady  
place for them. Now when the few wild  
things are started see how quickly your  
neighbors and friends will help you. "Why  
are you going to have a flower garden, let me  
give you a few roots, I want to clear out my  
beds and I have some seeds as well that  
you may have." I know some one will  
say this to you for I myself started a  
garden this summer and the little girls  
brought home seeds from school that other  
little girls had given them and I only  
bought one lilac bush and now in less than  
a month I have a long row of lilacs all  
along the north front, nine bushes I believe;  
and violet and pink roots in plenty and I  
never asked for a single one, but in a few  
years I expect to help some one else from  
these pretty plants for I love to see gardens  
every where.

There is a time of day when too early to  
light the lamp and too late to work indoors  
without it; one naturally seeks the garden.  
It is that sweet dreamy twilight hour, and  
that is the time of all others the garden  
wants you most. The sun has left the  
garden heated and thirsty and now in the  
cool early evening an hour's work in the  
garden is a great delight. FLORA.

THE fact that an English duchess has  
been sent to a common prison for six  
months for contempt of court, has led to  
many comments of approval that justice  
was no respecter of persons in England.  
But it is, all the same, when the offender  
is of the other sex. While the Duchess  
goes to prison for a technical offense Lord  
Hastings, a dissipated rake, and unworthy  
of his great name, is fined a paltry £50 for  
the most despicable outrage upon a serving  
maid which would certainly have sent an  
ordinary person to prison.

MRS. ISABELLA BIRD BISHOP, the well-  
known traveler and writer of books of  
travel, is the first woman to deliver an ad-  
dress before the British House of Commons.  
She was summoned there to tell what she  
had seen of the Christians in Turkish  
Coordistan.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

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## SPRING HINTS.

In the spring when nature puts on her fresh and bright apparel, one longs also for a change and as the warm days approach we begin to plan lighter and fresher adornment both for the home and person.

For wearing apparel there are so many inexpensive materials in tweeds and serges, in light colors, soft gray sand browns, tans, and if one prefers, dark blues, that make stylish and pretty gowns, but there is nothing fresher or prettier than the gingham, and this year the patterns are especially pretty in such bright contrasting colors in plaids or stripes and best of all they wash so clearly and nicely and are so cheap that one can easily afford to be well dressed.

Emptying out the wardrobes and folding and laying aside the winter clothing and wraps, to make room for the new lighter clothes is rather a tiresome piece of work, but if well done one fully appreciates it in the fall, for it is such a comfort to take out the warm clothing and find it all ready for use, no mending, no buttons to sew on, and best of all no moth-eaten places. When one is ready to lay aside the winter clothes they should be properly mended and cleanly brushed and hung for a few hours in the sun to make sure no moth is laid away with them, then carefully folded or rolled and placed in a close box. If one chooses a little camphor or tobacco sprinkled among them is good, but you will find black pepper will keep the moths out just as well, still if the box is well made and a tight-fitting lid there is not much danger from moths. If you have no chest for the clothes a seamless sack will serve the purpose just as well, and if you prefer, wrap in newspaper first.

Kerosene is taking quite a place in the house work, but of course one must take great care in the use of it. Servant girls are likely to misuse it, as an exchange said lately, "five hundred things are made of kerosene, including angels." First of all don't let the girl light the fire with it.

A spoonful of it mixed with soap into a soft soap and turned into the boiler will make a soft suds for washing that cannot be improved upon. To clean the bath tub, the sink and the zinc under the stoves it is a great help and it adds a luster to the tiles and hearth if used with the soap when washing them.

Just now when there is so much sickness around, perhaps the readers of the EXPONENT would like to know how to

fumigate a room thoroughly and easily, and I can give you a perfect and a proven recipe.

Close all the air holes, even the stove draft, and throw all the bedding and clothes of the room loosely on chairs or other furniture, take a pound of sulphur and break it in two or three pieces, place it in a tin plate and place the plate on bricks or in a pan of water so there will be no danger of fire, pour alcohol over the sulphur and light it, light the one farthest from the door first and move quickly so as not to inhale any of the fumes, close the door tightly and leave the sulphur to burn. It will be some hours before the room can be opened and it is best if possible to leave it a day and night, then the following morning raise the windows and let the air and sunshine in. No germ or bacilli can possibly live through that and if this is carefully followed your room is ready for cleaning and occupying again.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

MAY—The month of flowers, the month of beauty. The hill sides are sweet with the purple sweetwilliams and wild peas and the fragrance of the fruit tree blossoms greets one from the garden. Even now, in this backward spring, the pretty peach blossom and the fragrant plum and pear beautify our gardens and nature is smiling through the storm. Not only does the beauty of the month of May touch the heart but the thoughts that this month bring to us of the loved dead; for always when the flowers bloom do we long to gather them and lay them on the graves, 'tis such a little thing to do for our dear ones, only to take a few blossoms to their resting place, but it is a tender remembrance and that one day in all the long year should be given to the dead is most fitting. True, every day, the thoughts of the mourner are with the loved and lost and many a pilgrimage does she make to the sacred grave, but Decoration Day is a day for all and the heart's sorrow is softened by the mingling of other sorrows. Then the city of the dead is a mass of color and as one views it carpeted with roses and lilies and sweet blossoms I am sure animosity and ill-feeling are unknown and good will and affection for our fellow men prevails throughout the land. This beautiful day each year brings us nearer heaven and heaven nearer us.

MME. ISABELLA BOGELOT of France has recently arrived in this country. She comes to attend the Woman's Congress at Chicago as a delegate from the society of the Liberated Prisoners of St. Lagare of which society she is the Directress-general. The notices of the arrival of this distinguished woman and the extensive descriptions of her personal charms and her wonderful work in the different eastern papers proves her greatness as a public benefactor. Mme. Bogelot began her public career in 1876 and in 1888 was elected Directress-general. Since that time she has represented the society at several times abroad—at the Roman Congress in 1885, at Louisanna in 1887 and at the Council at Washington in 1888. What of her charms and her work? Her charms are her great human sympathy and her kindly ministrations especially for unfortunate women, and her work is her continued labor for the cause of her society. In her own words she says, "Why I give my whole time to it,

every day from morning until night and I have been doing it for the last eighteen years. She took a course in clinics so that if cases of surgery or medicine should be necessary while engaged in her philanthropic duties she would be found competent.

No woman even in the lowest prison cell is too degraded or too low for her kindly ministrations; and she opens her arms and her heart to the unfortunate and strives to lift them to a brighter, nobler life with her magnetic influence and deep sympathy and her own beautiful life. She has brought hundreds of fallen women from their low positions and taught them so that their lives were no more dishonored that they no more contemplated self destruction but tried to live honestly and uprightly.

The past winter in this city such a work as Mme. Bogelots was begun. It is called "The Rescue," and is a home for fallen women who wish to reform or for unfortunate girls who have been led astray and desire to retrace their steps and lead virtuous lives. It is not a home for them to idle away their time in useless repining nor is it a reform school with iron bars and prison rules but a real true home, where work is provided both for the mind and the hands and a moral atmosphere pervades. These noble souls who saw the field for such a society and felt to sacrifice their time to the work of it must have the same instincts and human love which has actuated Mme. Bogelots and her associates. May their success be such that the difficulties of the work will not be heeded. It is sad to realize that Salt Lake City should require such a society. Not many years since the sight of a drunken woman on the streets was unknown and at first if at rare instances such a sight were seen it struck the beholder with horror, but with the opening of mines, the increase of railroads; the advance of the city towards a metropolitan plane, crime has also increased and with it of course the necessity for such a society. May the brave women who have organized it find among themselves such a leader as Mme. Bogelots, for then their work will certainly become successful and their names be ever great for the good that they have done.

THE young women are beating the young men in McGill College, up in Montreal, too. Although only eleven women are taking the degree of B. A. out of a graduating class of thirty-nine, yet out of eleven graduating in honors six are women, and out of five medallists three are women, showing that in taking honors the women have, in proportion to their number, done three times as well as the men.

## PASSING THOUGHTS.

SOME people object to fairy tales and say they are taught to deceive; for myself I do not think so. Aside from the entertainment they offer there is always a moral and usually a very good one connected with them. Generally speaking, people are not very fond of moralizing, they object to being found fault with or to having their faults pointed out to them, but under the guise of a charming fairy tale many a moral lesson is taught and indelibly impressed on the mind. This truth was recently most forcibly brought to my mind while spending an evening with a most beautiful young lady, and I mean to repeat an old,

well-known fairy story with the moral I learned the other night.

Many years ago in the far country, there lived a widow with two daughters, Rose and Flora. Rose was plain looking, while Flora was most beautiful to behold.

The mother was a vain, foolish woman who desired wealth and position above virtue and truth, and through this beautiful daughter she hoped to obtain her worldly desires, and she strained every effort and means within her power to advance Flora and educate her, that she might become the wife of a nobleman. She caused Rose much sorrow in that she made her toil and work, and she had to wait on her sister hand and foot, in fact Rose was a mere servant while Flora was treated like a princess. One day poor Rose, worn out with hard work and her feelings having been hurt by the scolding she received, began to weep and lament. Just then an old lady came to the door and asked for something to eat and a place to rest, she saw the trouble in the house and the cause, and she told the wicked mother that some day her daughter Rose would become great and beautiful and that every time she opened her mouth to speak pearls and diamonds and precious gems would fall from her mouth, and whenever Flora spoke toads and snakes would fall from her mouth. The mother was naturally very angry and drove the old woman away, but sure enough one day a prince stopped at the house on his way through the forests for a drink. Not knowing his high position, Flora in a haughty, ill-mannered way replied she did not wait on travelers, but Rose seeing an opportunity to do some good, immediately waited on the Prince who was very tired and thirsty, and so sweet was her manner and so gentle her way that he became in love with her and asked her mother to give her to him in marriage. Not knowing his rank and believing him to be only a common traveler, Flora did not interfere but great was her anger and dismay when she learned her sister's husband was a prince, and she became very bitter and never used nice language but rude and sour and wicked words always passed her mouth, while her sister Rose became a great princess and taught her people so much goodness, and only words of kindness and truth and wisdom ever left her mouth.

Now of course everybody sees the moral, but why tell the story now? The point is this, my young friends, though very beautiful, it is not becoming to be too opinionated and too free with slang and bitter expressions. When I was a little girl and that story was told to me I used always to shudder and turn cold at the thought of snakes and toads dropping from anyone's mouth and I used fairly to suffer in my feelings for that poor girl who was so cursed, but do you know expressions of hate and envy and malice have that same effect upon me now. No young woman, be she ever so beautiful, can afford to use strong and unpleasant language. I do not mean profanity, that would indeed be dreadful, and I am thankful to say I know no young woman who is profane, but I have heard girls speak very rudely and disagreeably and when they do so, I always think of the poor unfortunate girl in the fairy tale; but how fortunate we are to know so many girls whose every word is a gem.

To be sweetly spoken is a beautiful gift and no young lady can afford to be ill-tempered and ill-spoken, for some day the

prince will come along and the soft and gentle words will touch the heart one longs to know, while rude words only wound or at least displease.

CAMELIA.

Is it not about time that joking at the expense of public women should be stopped? You can hardly take up a daily paper throughout the land but you will find a coarse fling at some earnest reformer, the single woman of unavowed age, or the mother-in-law. Her age is a pebble in the hand of every underwitted reporter to fling at her. Her zeal is but the jeer of triflers, whose influence in the world, compared to hers, is less than the breath of a broken bellows. Her individuality is mere crankism in the estimation of striplings, who, if they should live until Time himself grew gray, would never know one-hundredth part as much as she did before she learned the alphabet. Men who never in this world, nor in the far-away possibilities of the next, can hope to sprout a soul, bandy jests at her expense; stale witticisms are flung at her airily as old boots are thrown at vagrant cats. Is there nothing left for man's veneration? Has it come to pass that even the divine love of motherhood, with all its tender patience and jealous care, is without honor among men? Our grandmothers tell us, as one recalls the legends of a forgotten past, that there was a time when children were taught to be reverent; when young men were chivalrous and old men courtly, yielding a beautiful deference to woman, as her right, and to motherhood as to the coronation that made a mother queen of heaven! Did you ever stop to think, when you joined in the laugh that followed some coarse minstrel joke at a mother-in-law's expense, of all that is involved in that term? A mother has received from heaven, heavens' choicest gift—a precious child. She has brooded over every moment of its infant life; she has stood next to God in its helplessness; she has nursed it through terrible illness; she has guided and controlled, prayed away temptation and interposed her own bosom between the shafts of sorrow and its tender heart. The child has grown to womanhood, dear as her own soul, as necessary to her being as sunshine is to the gaunt old earth—when lo! up steps a dapper youth and beckons her girl away. Where love leads young feet will follow, and the mother's heart is bereft of its treasure, given over to the care of a stranger. I declare, when I think of it I wonder there is a sane mother-in-law in the world.

#### WOMEN AS PHYSICIANS.

WRITTEN for the U. W. P. C. June 27, 1893

This is a subject I feel incompetent to do justice to as we find the pens of many of our great writers busy extolling the women physicians of today for the proficiency in the science and art of medicine to which she has attained. Nor can there be enough said or written on this subject until it becomes acknowledged to be as necessary for every girl and woman to be carefully trained in the medical science, as it is for her to learn to read and write. Woman is the heaven-appointed guardian of infancy and youth, and to her belongs the careful training in all that tends to elevate man physically, as well as mentally and morally.

There is a mother aptness in woman that naturally adapts itself to the conditions of the sick room, especially do we see this in women of experience.

Health is the greatest earthly boon that can be given to man, and the science that teaches how to preserve and restore it should be taught to those who mature, bring forth, and nurture mankind in its infancy. Anciently the care of women was in the hands of women. We read that midwifery was entirely in their hands both among the Egyptians and the Hebrews. We have all read, no doubt, in Exodus how the Hebrew midwives outwitted the king of Egypt, when he demanded that they should kill all the male children, "But the midwives feared the Lord." They cared nothing whatever for the great king of Egypt. "Therefore God dealt with the midwives, and the people multiplied and waxed very mighty." There is no reason to suppose that those women did not understand the science and art they were practicing, for we find even to this late day, carried out amongst that people, physiological principles and hygienic laws, that have long since past into tenets, or traditions of their faith; but to which modern physiologists attribute the vitality and hardihood of the race and especially the health of their women.

The Greeks and Romans conferred this branch of medicine to women. Pharnarete, the mother of Socrates, was a midwife, and Plato explains the functions and mentions the duties undertaken by those women." The works of Arsino and Cleopatra give accounts of the women of those days being well versed in the doctrines and practice of medicine as then understood. We are told there was early a law passed in Athens prohibiting women practicing physics in any of its branches. Modern writers have considered this a proof that the science did not prosper in their hands. But may we not judge men that then, as now, had a desire to occupy alone, all the lucrative and important positions that should have been occupied by both sexes. It is well understood that during the dark ages women were held as very little better than slaves, and poor advancement was made in this science as well as all others. We need not be surprized that the ideas and barbarous blunders of one man, although he is considered the father of medicine, was carried out in practice in Europe for nearly two thousand years after his death, when we consider that woman, with her quick perceptions of error, was excluded from the study. We have no further account of women accomplishing anything in any of the branches of medicine until Mesdames Lachapell and Bavin, French accouchers of great eminence, who were born in the seventeenth century and who were not afraid to depart from the errors practiced and taught by their masters and "To whose high position and scientific research is attributed the starting point of a new era for obstetrics in France." America has taken the lead in educating her women as physicians, so women have flocked here from many other lands to receive the blessings and honors conferred upon them in the medical institutes that are established here. Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell was the first woman in this country to obtain the degree of M. D. She commenced her studies in 1843. After struggling and studying under different professors, and giving careful attention to hospital work she was

admitted to a full course of lectures at the Geneve College, N. Y., where she graduated in 1849 and afterward rose to great eminence in her profession. In connection with her sister, Dr. Emily Blackwell, she was at the head of a hospital and medical college for women in N. Y. City." These women are considered the pioneers. In 1844 the subject of women as physicians began to engage the attention of some of our scientific men.

"In 1848 Samuel Gregory opened a medical school for women and over fifty thousand dollars was bequeathed to it from different sources. From that school was graduated many who attained to great proficiency. The Large Eclectic College of Ohio was one of the first to welcome women as students. In 1850 the Rochester Eclectic school opened its doors to women. In 1853 the Pennsylvania University was started in Philadelphia with separate departments of instruction for men and for women. Since the doors of the medical colleges have been thrown open to women, thousands have graduated with honors and rose to great proficiency in the practice of medicine, and many have shown superior ability, as principals, deans, and professors of the various branches of medicine in the medical colleges all over our land. Many of these experienced women physicians have spent years abroad searching out the kernels of experience, to bring home and enrich this country already abundant in scientific research.

Dr. Clemence J. Lozier was one who early studied medicine. She commenced her studies in 1849, after several institutes had refused her admission because she was a woman. She graduated at the Syracuse Eclectic College in 1853, and by her untiring efforts a woman's medical college was established in New York City in 1863. She visited Europe, where every courtesy was shown her for the inspection of hospitals. Dr. Annie Bromall, a graduate of the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia, attained to great proficiency as a practitioner and as a lecturer. She spent years abroad visiting hospitals in Paris, Vienna and London. Mary C. Putman, who graduated in 1864, and afterward studied in Paris, was the first woman admitted to visit the school of medicine in that city. Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson was the first woman admitted to the American Medical Association. This occurred in June, 1876. The Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* of June 2nd, said, "the doctors have combined millennial and centennial glories. The largest assemblage of the medical profession yesterday honored itself by bursting the bands of ancient prejudices and admitted a woman to its membership by a vote that proved that the long waged battle is won and that henceforth professional qualifications and not sex is to be the best of standing in the medical world.

Dr. Emily Horton Cleveland, of Philadelphia, who was eminently superior as practitioner and lecturer, is often mentioned in relation to her great domestic qualifications as wife and mother. Dr. S. H. Stevenson very appropriately has said, "one can spend a lifetime in scientific work without being known outside of her immediate circle. If the vitality which a surgeon uses in carrying out a single operation, or that a physician expends in carrying through a single case, or a physiologist consumes in a single lecture,

if the same amount of energy was coined into letters and published as literature, the author's name would be heralded abroad by every tongue. We are indebted to some of America's greatest women for much that has been written on these interesting facts; and there are still volumes to be written. Women as physicians are seeking to disseminate knowledge among the masses, to establish a better condition of physical culture, to bring about reform in dress thereby getting at the cause and prevention of diseases among their own sex that need not exist.

Utah has made a start in this direction, she has her pioneer women physicians, who have made great efforts to establish schools of obstetrics that we might have plenty of scientific and practical midwives; but the demand for such help is very very much greater than the supply. Our towns are rapidly growing in population and those settlements, which a few years ago would have to go many miles for a doctor in case of emergency now support one, two or more doctors. There should be a thorough woman physician in all such places. We require very many young women to take up the study of obstetrics who can give plenty of time to become thorough masters of the science and art of this study. It is a department of medicine that is of very great importance and especially should it be so to us. To excel in this special branch is considered to have reached the euclid of the profession. We find men with us taking the places that should be occupied by women, as the care of women and children should be in the hands of women. There is no wonder that there is such a cry against women as physicians in Utah. The men know if this department of medicine was occupied by women, many of them would have to turn to other pursuits or seek other climes for a livelihood, which would no doubt be a good thing for Utah. For, while we realize that we have many men who are fine physicians and gentlemen, we have many whose characters would not bear inspection and are not fit creatures to wait on the fair daughters of Zion. Another reason that women should be physicians—women will combine their knowledge with faith. Women have always had great faith, it is natural for her to lean on a Superior Being, and shall we become so professional that we depart from our old time blessing? "The prayer of faith shall heal the sick." A glowing tribute could be paid to the women of faith who worked with the sick in early days before physicians came to Utah. I am not afraid to say that the mortality in the same number of cases and conditions is not nearly so great with our women physicians as with men physicians, because of their faith.

Often in the very face of death, when no earthly power could aid, in the midnight hour, in the anguish of her soul, she would cry to the Great Physician of all, "O Father if it is not against Thy decree, give, O give back the life that she might live to rear her children and teach them to tread the paths that lead to thee," and she has been rewarded, a miracle has been wrought and many lives restored, and God has answered her, "Go, my daughter, with thy faith I am well pleased keep in thy good work what e'er thou keth for mine afflicted shall be granted for my angels they are with thee and I will not refuse. Struggle on in thy

great calling, no mission is there greater than to help my precious daughters to bring forth the souls of men and no case shalt thou have that thou canst not deliver, for I will bless thee with great skill, and remember if thou canst not then I will." Such are the blessings that the daughters of Zion will receive that will prepare themselves for the work.

PHARMARETE.

TO MY DEAR FRIEND,  
CAMILLA C. COBB.

*On the death of her darling Gracie.*

"No more! a harp-string's deep and breaking tone,  
A last low summer breeze, a far-off swell,  
A dying echo of rich music gone,  
Breathe through those words—those murmurs  
of farewell:

No more!"

It is so hard to part from the darling over whom you have watched with tender love and solicitude; so hard to see the warm breath of life freeze on the pale lips, and the loving eyes close to open no more in this life!

Yet sister—friend, dear little faithful mother, think of her in the realms of glory, basking in the smile of Him who said, "Let the little ones come unto me for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Let all the thoughts of your darlings be of the great happiness they now enjoy, in their heavenly home; how they anxiously await your coming, how they watch over you and love you more and more.

May the words of your Gracie always comfort you, "God loves us beyond;" and may her dear hands hold the golden cord that shall draw you to her.

May her love be the beacon that will light you through the rest of your journey in life.

Your many, many friends feel deep sympathy for you, dear Camilla, and fain would help you in this dark hour. Yet with confidence we leave you in the hands of a loving Father "Who doeth all things well."

May His love support you and may sweet strains of celestial music fall on your tried spirit, like the low murmur of many waters in the ear, lulling and soothing you to a sense of peace and rest, that the world cannot give or take away. Then in the end you will feel to say,

"Through long, long years to seek, to strive to yearn

For human love—and never quench that thirst,  
To pour the soul out, winning no return,  
O'er fragile idols, by delusion nursed—  
No more!

"On things that fail us, reed by reed, to lean,  
To mourn the changed, the far away, the dead;  
To send our troubled spirits through the unseen,  
Intensely questioning for treasures fled—  
No more!

Words of triumphant music—bear us on  
The weight of life, the chain, the ungenial air;  
Their deathless meaning, when our tasks are done  
To learn in joy;—to struggle, to despair  
No more!

Words of despair! yet earth's all earths—the woe  
Their passion breathes—the desolately deep!  
That sound in heaven—oh! image then the flow  
Of gladness in its tunes—to part, to weep—  
No more!"

Lovingly,

LYDIA D. ALDER.

SALT LAKE CITY, May 13, 1893.

## SANDWICH ISLANDS RELIEF SOCIETY.

[Report of the Relief Society Conference of the Hawaiian Islands held at Laie Oahu, April 8th, 1893.]

As usual on such occasions, the native sisters assembled at "Lanahuli," arrayed in white and each wearing a society badge, bearing the inscription "Ka Hei Manawale." Through the energetic efforts of our good *Marshal of the day*, "Pono," the procession was soon formed into line, and at ten o'clock promptly was marching to the enlivening strains of music discoursed by our Laie Martial Band. Upon arriving at the meeting house, all were comfortably seated in their proper places by three of our young native sisters who acted as ushers, and who deserve great credit for the success with which they carried out their part of the programme, viz., dispensing water to the thirsty, arousing those who were inclined to sleep, keeping order among the little folks, etc.

The house was profusely and beautifully decorated with ferns and flowers; at the back of the stand hung large pictures of Brigham Young and of the First Presidency, draped with festoons of red and white cloth and ferns. At each side of the stand, over the entrance ways were to be seen pictures of the Salt Lake Temple, one representing the Temple in its early course of erection, the other showing the beautiful edifice since its completion. The walls of the Tabernacle, on either side, were ornamented with banners of various kinds inscribed with some of the noble sentiments uttered by the Prophet Joseph Smith. Our President, Sister Libbie Noall, called the Conference to order and after the usual opening exercises, reports were read by the Sec'y, Sister Kekuewa Nakuaau, showing a membership of 692; number of meetings held during the half year 429.

Balance in treasury at date of last report, \$367. 75  
Money donated during this term . . . 174 44

## DISBURSEMENTS.

Donation to the poor . . . . .	53.50
" " " Temple . . . . .	93.45
" " " Missionary fund . . . . .	17.05
Tithing . . . . .	10.70
Miscellaneous donations . . . . .	63.60
Balance in treasury . . . . .	304.49

The remainder of the two sessions of our Conference was devoted to the "Eleles," or representatives of the different branches from the several Islands, numbering about thirty-one, who gave in their reports as to the condition of their various societies, which reports proved to be the most complete and satisfactory that have been presented before the Conference for several years; every society upon the Islands, with but two or three exceptions, were represented, and all reported as being in a fairly prosperous condition, this speaks well for the integrity, faithfulness and liberality of the sisters, when we take into consideration that the majority of the Saints are very poor, having but limited means wherewith to meet the demands made upon them. The reports of the "Eleles" were interspersed with words of instruction from the white sisters, also songs, solos, duets, etc., which added life and spirit to our meetings.

The presiding authorities of the Relief Societies in all the world were unanimously sustained by the Conference, after which the following local officers were sustained for the ensuing six months:

Prest. of the Relief Societies of the Hawaiian Isles, Libbie Noall; Counselors,

Jennie Harding, Nellie Grace, Maggie Davis, May Duffin, Annie Thurber, Katie Hottendoof and Lizzie Brown.

Of the native sisters, Kekuewa Nakuaau and Kahuhu; aids, Kalua Palaoa and Niaulani. Rec. Sec'y—Kekuewa Nakuaau with Luka Kauhine as her assistant. Cor. Sec'y. Nellie Grace; treasurer, Matthew Noall. Sister Noall spoke at some length, giving the sisters timely words of counsel and instruction pertaining to their duties, also read a letter from the first presidency of the Relief Societies, touching upon the duties of the different officers of the society, this letter was explained in full to the understanding of all present. President Noall followed, addressing the Saints in his usual lively and spirited manner, encouraging them in their labors, after which he spoke upon the necessity of organizing a Primary Association and the benefit that would result from such an organization; this subject had been previously agitated and discussed by the sisters and all were of one heart and one mind in desiring to take upon themselves this new labor in behalf of the native children of the Laie branch.

The following names were submitted to the Conference and sustained as officers of the Association: Libbie Noall Prest., Maggie Davis and Lizzie Brown, Ioane I., Sec'y, Elena Ass't Sec, Musical Director, Nellie Grace, Treas. Katie Hottendorf.

A social reunion and dance at the school house in the evening, proved a happy sequel to the day's proceedings and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

A special officer's meeting was called by our President, for the benefit of the visiting sisters, wherein they might counsel with the missionary sisters upon subjects pertaining to the welfare of their societies, which would not be advisable to discuss in a public meeting.

They left their "aloha mii" with us, and took ours with them to be distributed among the Saints of their respective districts; and thus they parted from us, feeling amply repaid for coming to conference, and filled with the good things they had heard, so the good work is rolling on in this part of the world and the missionaries take pleasure and satisfaction in proclaiming glad tidings of joy and salvation to this branch of the house of Israel, and they feel proud of the honor bestowed upon them in being counted worthy to assist in pruning the vineyard of the Lord for the last time.

MRS. NELLIE GRACE,

Cor. Sec. Relief Society of the Hawaiian Islands. Laie, April 20th, 1893.

## KING JAMES OF ENGLAND.

JAMES the first of England and sixth of Scotland was the only son of Mary Queen of Scots and Henry Lord Darnley, was born in Edinburgh, June 19, 1566; at the death of Queen Elizabeth he succeeded to the throne of England. Scotland had been a separate kingdom since the time of Robert Bruce but now became united with England in a gratifying manner, having given instead of receiving a king. A few weeks before the death of Queen Elizabeth, a conquest commenced four hundred years before, by Strongbow; was completed by Mountjoy, and scarcely had James the first mounted the English throne than the last O'Donnell and O'Neil, who held the rank of independent princes of Ireland, kissed his hand at White Hall, thus uniting

England, Scotland and Ireland, it would be supposed the united kingdoms would be very powerful; both nations were intelligent, courageous and in mental cultivation the Scotch equaled any other country in their religious fervor, they were Protestant while Ireland still remained true to the old religion. Ireland was treated as a province won by the sword and Scotland did not escape, in many ways being treated as a subject province, but we find the condition quite the reverse it seemed to be no more importance than the little kingdom of Scotland had done. Macaulay think at this critical time it really was fortunate that James was not a great leader, for it was a time when England should be absolute or parliament control the executive administrations; being weak minded and good natured. He further says it was at this time those strange theories which Tilmer afterwards formed into a system and which became the badge of the most violent class of Tories and high churchmen first emerged into notice. It was gravely maintained that the Supreme Being regarded hereditary monarchy as opposed to other forms of government with peculiar favour, that the rule of succession in order of primogeniture was a divine institution anterior to the Christians and even to the Mosaic dispensation, that no human power, not even that of the whole legislature, no length of adverse possession, though it extended to ten centuries, no power could deprive a legitimate prince of his rights, that the authority of such a prince was necessarily despotic, that the laws by which in England and in other countries the prerogative was limited were to be regarded merely as concessions, which the sovereign had freely made, and might at his pleasure resume, and that any treaty which a king might conclude with his people was merely a declaration of his present intentions and not a contract of which the performance could be demanded.

James was very secure under this act. He boasted of his kingcraft and irritated his parliament by telling them they held their privileges only during his pleasure and had no more right to question him what he should lawfully do than to question Deity in the same moment. He maintained the same policy as regards religious belief, the authority of the Church of England; persecuted the Roman Catholics, which severities caused the gun powder plot, and from the quickness with which he grasped and acted on this occasion it is supposed he had knowledge of it previous to the official notice. The project was on the fifth of November, 1605, to overthrow the government by placing explosives under the house of parliament when it was in session, afterward warning all who were Roman Catholics not to be present, to ignite it and blow them into eternity, it was the warning of these Catholics which gave the clue to the project in time to prevent it. Guy Fawkes, although only an accomplice, not the originator, has been a name detested by all England.

James married in 1589 Princess Anne, daughter of Frederic the II. of Denmark. During a visit to Scotland in 1619 his eldest son Henry, Prince of Wales, died. He was desirous of effecting a marriage between his son Charles, now Prince of Wales, and a Spanish Princess and it was while negotiation for this marriage that insults were received which resulted in war.

James' claims to supremacy in religious

as well as civil government led to severe persecutions; he confiscated the property of the Roman Catholic and he manifested his dislike in many other ways.

The Puritans or dissenters from the Church of England were also severely persecuted on account of the simplicity of their faith, and claims of the New Testament as religious authority caused his persecution to extend to this class, fearing they in their earnestness might have an influence, which would rob him of his supremacy. Some fled to Holland, and during these persecutions in 1620 the Pilgrims left England for America.

Shortly after or about this critical time King James died, and Charles the First ascended the throne. He was by nature stronger than his father, but possessed the same political views. By the same religious influence surrounding him, he was made to believe he could not divest himself of his despotic authority, and when necessity required his acting as judge could break any contract he might make.

The House of Commons was composed of able statesmen, who were determined to conform to parliament, or to govern without law.

The king dissolved parliament and levied taxes without legal right. Another parliament was called and dissolved, and still another, with stronger opposition than ever. One of the fundamental laws of England was that the king could not impose taxes without the consent of parliament; administration was bound to be conducted by law. The king was forced to call parliament, and on the third of November, 1640, this memorable body began its sittings. Both houses were firm in their opposition to his despotism. He was obliged to consent to many things against his conviction. Seeking to make peace with the Scots and gain their favor, he visited Scotland; while there a massacre against Protestants took place in Ireland, and it seemed that all hope of peace was destroyed.

On returning to England he found Parliament more exacting than ever towards him, but a spirit of greater liberty towards the people seemed to predominate, though there still existed the belief in hereditary monarchy and dissensions arose in the House of Commons. To weaken the Royalists would be to obtain possession of the king. Cromwell seemed to understand the situation. It was desired to terminate the contest between the crown and parliament and give the supreme control over to the executive administration.

Many Royalists through their love of monarchical government, were attached to hereditary monarchy; they took sides with King Charles, though they were not in sympathy with his conduct and condemned and lacked confidence in his policy, yet they venerated the kingly office.

[To be Continued.]

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

"It was a happy omen of the position which woman was to hold in America, that the only person who comprehended the majestic scope of his plans, and the invincible qualities of his genius, was the able and gracious Queen of Castile. Isabella alone of all the dignitaries of that age shares with Columbus the honors of his great achievement. She arrayed her kingdom and her private fortune behind the enthusiasm of this mystic mariner, and

posterity pays homage to her wisdom and faith.

"The overthrow of the Mohamedan power in Spain would have been a forgotten scene in one of the innumerable acts in the grand drama of history had not Isabella conferred immortality upon herself, her husband and their dual crown by her recognition of Columbus. The devout spirit of the Queen and the high purpose of the explorer inspired the voyage, subdued the mutinous crew and prevailed over the raging storms. They covered with the divine radiance of religion and humanity, the degrading search for gold and the horrors of its quest, which filled the first century of conquest with every form of lust and greed.—*Chauncey M. Depew in Columbus Oration.*

MISS JENNIE YOUNG, the American girl whose enterprise in building a railroad to extensive salt deposits which she owns in Chihuahua has created a stir throughout Mexico, has been granted a valuable concession by the Mexican government for the establishment of colonies in the States of Chihuahua and Coahuila. Miss Young left for London, England, a few weeks ago, and while there will arrange to bring over several thousand English families to settle as farmers upon the lands which she secured from the government. Miss Young has been in Mexico several years, and is well known to President Diaz.

#### OBITUARIES.

##### Editor Exponent:—

DEAR SISTER, it is with feelings of sadness we record the death of another dear sister, Cleopatra Burgess Keele, the beloved wife of Elder M. A. Keele, departed this life 1st of May, 1893. Sister Keele was born at Springville on 4th of August, 1858. She was a good Latter-day Saint. During her last illness she manifested great faith in the ordinances of the Gospel. Everything was done that loving hands could do but the powers of death prevailed and she passed away surrounded by loved ones and friends. She was a true wife and mother, had eight children, five survive her to mourn her loss. The funeral services were held at the meeting house May 2nd. A large concourse of relatives and friends followed the remains to their last resting place. May God comfort the bereaved husband and children is our prayer.

SARAH G. MEEKS, Prest.  
BETSEY S. GOODWIN, Sec.

##### Editor Exponent:

ANOTHER of our aged mothers in Israel has been called beyond the veil. Mother Eleanor Turner Willden, relict of the late Charles Willden, departed this life April 30th, 1893, at the residence of her son Elliot. Sister Willden was born at Laughton Lemorthen, Yorkshire, England in the year 1810; joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in 1843, and emigrated to this country in 1849. Has resided in Southern Utah forty-one years. She leaves four sons, two daughters, seventy grand children and sixty-six great-grandchildren. Mother Willden was a faithful worker in the Relief Society, having been a teacher in that organization a great many years. She was a zealous believer in the cause of truth.

R. W. TYLER, President.  
A. M. TANNER, Secretary.

BEAVER CITY, U. T., May 15th, 1893.

DIED Wednesday, April 26th, 1893 in the 16th Ward, Salt Lake City, Sarah Luck Cumberland, in the sixty-fifth year of her age. She was born February 24th, 1829, in England. Was married to Francis Luck, Feb. 29th, 1849, by whom she had one son who died in infancy.

She joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in her youth and was diligent in the performance of every good work, such as distributing tracts, visiting the sick and relieving their wants, as far as it was in her power. She was always willing to divide her last morsel with the needy, she was ready to obey the counsel of those whom God had appointed to lead His people.

She emigrated to Utah in a company of Saints

September, 1857, that was led by Homer Duncan and some other Elders.

I will here relate a circumstance which occurred while on her journey to Zion. They were met by a company of apostates on the way back to their old home, some of whom she had been acquainted with in England, when they were in the Church. They told Sister Sarah she would be sorry before winter was over if she did not turn and go back with them, telling her what she might expect if she went on, but Sister Sarah had found the pearl of great price and did not feel to barter away her present and eternal happiness for what she had already proved could never satisfy a candidate for eternal life, in the presence of Him who had gone to prepare a place for all the faithful in Christ Jesus, so she determined to hold on to the rod of iron with all the weaknesses of human nature to contend with.

She was married to Henry Cumberland Jan. 20, 1868, she has been diligent in working for the Relief Society; filling the office of assistant secretary for many years and has filled the office of secretary four years, during which time she was always prompt, precise and truly faithful in the performance of every duty pertaining to her calling.

We shall miss her much but now she's gone we'll not recall her to a suffering world like this.

DIANA REED, President.  
MERCY R. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

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DR. MAGGIE C. SHIPP, will commence her summer class in Obstetrics and Nursing on Monday May 1st 1893.

Office and residence 34 East, 5th South Telephone 383.



# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 21.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, JUNE 15, 1893.

No. 24.

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The World's Fair—Etta L. Gilchrist. Woman's Relief Society. Utah Women in Chicago. Tell of their Western Life. In Rural England—A Story. U. W. P. Club—Gladys Woodmansee. R. S. Reports. Notes and News. In Memoriam.

EDITORIAL:—Noted Women at the Congress. Editorial Notes.

POETRY:—Spirit Revelings—L. M. Hewlings. To My Sister—Alofa. Eden—Ruth M. Fox.

## SPIRIT REVELINGS.

AN unspoken voice breathed o'er me,  
In the stillness of the night,  
As I watched in my lone chamber,  
For the dawning of the light,  
I arose with earnest purpose,  
Trimmed the mid-night lamp anew,  
All the while with soul communing  
Of the work that it must do.

Not a sound of breezes stirring,  
Nor the fall of footsteps near,  
Yet there seemed an unseen presence,  
To sustain and banish fear,  
There was hush of holy quiet,  
And a silence so profound,  
It enwrapped me like a garment,  
In its massive folds around.

Multiplied cares that had harassed,  
Questions that tried heart and brain,  
Into thin air quickly vanished,  
Leaving me no ache or pain,  
I saw afar thro' the distance,  
By hope's cheering rainbow kissed,  
Things that before had been hidden,  
O'er clouded by doubts and mist.

Traced the divine in the human,  
O'er temptation's rough sea,  
Heard the sweet voice of the Risen,  
"Weary one, come unto me!"  
I searched thro' a volume ancient;  
Searched as for hidden gold,  
The wonders of its revealing,  
By mortals can ne'er be told.

Love boundless and without measure,  
Throughout the universe spread,  
Embracing the whole forever,  
Restoring to life the dead,  
It flooded with peace the spirit,  
Encased in its prison cell,  
Pre-visionsed the final triumph  
Of good, over death and hell.

Far over the wreck of nations,  
And the world's wide paths sin strown,  
The true signal lights were gleaming,  
To guide earth's wanderers home.

L. M. HEWLINGS.

## THE WORLD'S FAIR.

ANOTHER INTERESTING LETTER FROM OUR  
CORRESPONDENT.

[*The Ashtabula News Journal May 23rd, 1893, copied.*]

THE rooms at the Art Palace for the sessions of Congress are very unfitted for such

purposes, and the noise of passing trains on one side, the trampling of feet or speaking in adjoining rooms separated only by thin board partitions, added to faulty acoustic properties makes it impossible for more than half the audience to hear distinctly. Washington and Columbus Hall are the largest and supposed to seat 3500 people and give standing room to five hundred more. It is usually filled, as are also all the others, from thirteen to twenty-five Congresses being held at the same time.

Yesterday we went from one to another of the Congresses, listening to Helen Gardener in one room, Fannie Harley in another and so on. Finally we drifted into the Congress where an authors' meeting was being held. There I met a number of friends, among them Mrs. Leila P. Roby of Chicago, who writes under the nom de plume of "Miles Standish," and whose mission in life seems to be to make other people happy; and dear little Mrs. Lincoln of Washington, (Bessie Beach.) Mrs. Roby invited us to luncheon with her and the Chicago Study Club invited us to a 6 o'clock dinner, served in the Art Building; therefore much of the day was spent socially.

As a consequence, your correspondent had to give a little after dinner talk and found herself on the program to address the Congress of the American Protective Society of Authors in the evening. With no opportunity for preparation you can imagine the address was not exhaustive, but it sufficed, and she ought to feel, I suppose, that she has had the greatest honor of her life.

Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth was to have been present, also Grace Greenwood, but both were too ill to come, Emily Hawthorne, Kate Brownlee Sherwood and many others were present and some of the addresses were very fine, but we took no notes, as the experience of being before the battery of so many opera glasses is not quieting to a novice.

This morning we attended one of the most interesting of the Congresses thus far, to me, that of the Utah women, in the National Woman's Relief Society Congress. Among the speakers were Madame Zina D. H. Young wife of Brigham Young, or one of the wives, who as President of the society, made the opening remarks, although my friend, Mrs. Emmeline B. Wells widow of President Daniel H. Wells, who died three years ago, acted as chairman and introduced the speakers—Mesdames Sarah M. Kimball, and Jane S. Richards, wives of Mormons high in the church, and Madame Isabella Horne, one of the mothers in Zion. She was one of those who were driven from Nauvoo that dreadful winter of 1846 and she told the story of their trials and privations, as through the ice, snow and rain they made their weary journey across Iowa, taking them three and one-half months to accomplish. A child was born to Mrs. Horne on the way.

They found the Omaha Indians friendly and they allowed them to build themselves huts and make preparations for their farther

journeying. They took with them, as they started on the 14th of June toward Salt Lake, a year and a half's grain, also seed grain. There were five hundred companies, one hundred wagons in each company, and cattle, etc.

They passed along meeting with unfriendly Indians, when women and children had to help in their own defense, had their cooking utensils stolen as they traveled along the Platte river and through the Black hills; until at last they arrived at the Promised Land of Salt Lake valley, the 6th day of October, 1847.

Here upon a barren waste they pitched their tents and began house building. The most favorable winter ever known followed, and they were able to plant in February. They were 1000 miles east and 700 miles west of any supplies. But other troubles came upon them, famine and want, snakes crawled out of the ground and mice by thousands and ate their clothing. Fortunately one lady had a cat and that aided them to get rid of the mice. Bugs covered them coming out of the timber from which their houses were built, which it took years to subdue. They had no irrigation and their grain crop was short. They had no grease to make soap to wash their clothing, no mills to grind their grain into flour. When the grain was nearly ready for harvest swarms of crickets came upon it. Men, women and children turned out to exterminate them but fortunately myriads of gulls came in flocks and devoured the crickets before the grain was destroyed. Then they had a grand jubilee, a harvest home. Her husband gave fifty cents for four potatoes the size of hickory nuts. Rations had to be weighed out to every one. Sugar was one dollar a pound. To hear Mrs. Horne one could not but think of the Bible story of the Hebrews and their deliverance from the Egyptians. The Mormons are apparently a most religious people and strict in religious observances, and what is more their faith in their religion is marvelous.

Zina Young Card, daughter of Brigham, a very bright and comely woman spoke of the children of Utah and told how they are taught lessons of patriotism and purity.

Nellie Little told of their amusements and referred to the time when they were having a celebration, singing patriotic songs and listening to the reading of the Declaration of Independence, news came to them that U. S. troops were on the way to quell an insurrection. The dance is their universal amusement and the theatre. They always invoke the blessings of Deity at the beginning and end of all entertainments. Brigham was a great patron of the theatre, his name a monument of the drama.

Mrs. Emmeline B. Wells, a sweet faced mother in Zion, spoke of the authors and journalists in Utah, and the grain saving by women. She said they had known what it was to be hungry, to hear their children cry for bread, and they felt the grain must not go out of the territory. They have 55,000 bushels stored now and will have more. Women and children sometimes glean in

the fields for this purpose. "If ever there is a famine" she said "come to Zion."

Dr. Mattie Hughes Cannon, a beautiful, bright, young woman, gave a wonderful address upon the "Types of women in Utah."

Before the session closed Mrs. Wells called me to the platform and I went and sat by Brigham Young's wife and took by the hand each of those women with whom my sympathy has been so long, they knowing (for Mrs. Wells had told them of me in Utah) that I had written a book against their institutions.

Truly their forbearance and kindness is saint-like. This one meeting was to me worth coming to Chicago for.

I hope you will pardon me for being thus personal in my letter.

And now I have said nothing of the Dormitory where we are stopping or of the thousand and one other things that I would like to write of especially the reception given by Mrs. Potter Palmer this afternoon at the Woman's building on the Fair ground, where were present the Vice-President of U. S., his wife, who read a paper, the Duchess Veragua, direct descendant of Columbus; foreign delegates of all nationalities, and all the great women and some of the men who are now in Chicago.

The Governor of Illinois made a very fine and powerful suffrage speech at this banquet, I think the best I ever heard—from a man.

But with receptions, speeches and long walks upon the ground, I am tired and must close.

In my next letter I must speak of our own handsome Ohio building with its beautiful Cleveland room, furnished by Mr. W. A. Otis of Cleveland, the decorations and tapestries the hand work of Cleveland ladies, and the luxury it is to feel we have a home on the ground where we can go and rest. Miss Lucy Stenniff from Cleveland has charge of it and she is very well fitted for the place, being very pleasant, and entertaining all visitors delightfully.

ETTA L. GILCHRIST.

#### WOMAN'S RELIEF SOCIETY.

(From the *Chicago Daily Inter-Ocean*  
May 20, 1893.)

#### EMELINE B. WELLS ON WOMEN AUTHORS AND JOURNALISTS.

*Mme. Emeline B. Wells addressed the National Woman's Relief Society in hall No. 7 on the subject: "Western Women Authors and Journalists" as follows:*

IN colonizing a new country, especially one barren and desolate, whither we had gone without knowing its conditions and surroundings, gone with only scanty preparations, one would naturally suppose there would be very little poetry in the atmosphere or in the hearts of the women, who had toiled across the burning plains without murmuring at the hardships, enduring all the trials and privations incident to a journey through an unknown country, making a new pathway where the foot of white men had not trod for ages untold. Indeed, one would think there would be as a natural consequence a barrenness of ideas, but no! The grand and lofty mountains with snowy caps, the almost impassible canyons, the howling coyotes, the profound and wondrous silence of the great desert,

the dead inland sea, all these gave the rude materials to the writer and the poet. Then when the dear old flag with its stars and stripes was unfurled, and floated to the breeze for the first time on Mexican soil from the lofty pinnacle of Ensign peak, the heart of the poet-patriot woman burst into a song that immortalized the glorious and significant event. It was the inspiration of the Hebraic type of the woman of the nineteenth century. From that time the spirit of poesy, crude perchance, compared with the finished songs and hymns of those whose lives were cast in more pleasant places, yet rich enough in rude imagery, and true to life in that which touches the depths of the human soul. And so it was that woman made more endurable the times of scarcity and privation, because the germ of poesy, the divine sympathy with nature in its wildest, its serenest and most plaintive moods, found response in the heart of women, whose prophetic inspiration wove the stirring and pathetic themes into song and story. The very wildness and barrenness of the Rocky mountain region forced from the lips and pen of the poet the utterances that urged the people on, and helped them to fulfil the simple duties of everyday life as martial music inspires the soldiers on the battlefield. The singers were unconsciously interpreting the thoughts of the weary pilgrims who were opening up a great highway across the American desert to the Golden Gate of the Pacific sea, those songs many of them published in volumes are here now in this great city for the people who wish to know what were the thoughts, the feelings and the motives of these Western mothers, who have reared a generation in the valleys of the great basin.

One of the most inspiring themes and one which no poet of the West has yet fully interpreted is the wild, weird, solemn-sighing, sobbing, moaning wind as it sweeps majestically (though unseen) with its tremendous music and undertone of discordant notes through the mountain fastnesses and over the stupendous heights of those lofty mountains of the Wasatch gorge. (range)

As soon as possible in 1850, two years after our arrival in the valley, a newspaper was published, and women contributed to its columns, both prose and verse, but the idea seemed to have spontaneous origin that a woman's paper should be established and on the first day of June, 1872, the first copy of the WOMAN'S EXPONENT, a semi-monthly paper, was issued, which opened a new avenue for women poets and writers that has developed much talent all through the twenty-one years of its publication. This has given a fine opportunity for women to express their views on all subjects, and has made a record of charitable, industrial, and professional work among women in the West, and of current matters and events of importance that has been invaluable in our woman's work for the Columbian Exposition. A volume containing one copy of each year's publications may be seen at the World's Fair.

Two volumes of poems by Eliza R. Snow were published at an early date, and later, after her travels in the Holy Land, "Correspondence of Palestine Tourists," also books for children etc., nine volumes in all.

The poems of Sarah E. Carmichael, one of our Utah girls have been so widely celebrated that William Cullen Bryant selected from her effusions for his edition of

poets of America. She also published her poems in book form. Among the women who have been fortunate enough to bring out books of prose and verse are Augusta Joyce Crocheron, born in Boston, but reared in the West, who issued "Wild Flowers of Deseret," "Representative women of Deseret," and one book for children; Hannah T. King, an English woman, born in Cambridge, issued three, "Songs of the Heart," "Scripture Women," and an Epic Poem; Mary J. Tanner, "Fugitive Poems;" Emily B. Spencer, from Connecticut, two volumes of poems, and several others, of which time fails one to tell. In 1889 a magazine was established for young women, edited by Susa Young Gates under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Associations. This also, in bound volumes, may be found on exhibition in the Utah building at The Fair grounds.

I have only told you of a few things that have been done by Western women in journalism and authorship. I could tell you much more had I time, but it remains for the future to reveal the magnificent possibilities of song and story of the drama and romance from the gifted pens of the daughters of the valleys of the Rocky mountain fastnesses which lie by the inland sea.

MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON BROWN, President of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, was born in Andover, Mass., in 1838. She is the daughter of Prof. Ralph Emerson, who was for twenty-five years professor of ecclesiastical history in the Andover Theological Seminary. As Miss Emerson manifested a decided taste for the study of languages in her early youth, every possible advantage was given her for cultivation in this direction, and after years of study at home and in Germany, Austria, France, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Egypt and Syria she became a teacher of languages in a seminary at Rockford, Ill. In 1879 Miss Emerson married Rev. Wm. B. Brown, D. D., then of New York City, and after a couple of years spent in Europe returned with her husband to settle permanently in East Orange, N. J., where Mrs. Brown was soon elected president of the Orange Woman's Clubs. Mrs. Brown entered heartily into the plan originated by Mrs. May Wright Sewall of Indianapolis for a general federation of the woman's clubs of the United States, and at the organization convention was elected to the presidency of the new federation. Fifty clubs entered into the Federation at this convention, and within two years over one hundred and twenty have been enrolled, the number still increasing, until it now promises to embrace every woman's club of importance in the country. Mrs. Brown's mental ability and enthusiasm in the work render her a valuable assistant in the ranks of those who labor for the increase of sympathy and improvement in organization amongst womankind, her many sidedness peculiarly fitting her for such service. She might say, after the style of St. Paul, unto the literary women I became literary that I might gain the "literati;" to them that are in suffrage work as a suffragist that I might gain them who are suffragists; to them who are without politics, as without politics (being not without interest in public works, but under a different name) that I might gain them that are without politics. I am made all things to all women that I might by all means win some, ELITE.

## TO MY SISTER.

LIKE a bird that is reared in a cozy wee nest  
 And forsakes it to build another—  
 You are leaving dear parents, the kindest and  
 best,  
 You are leaving fond sisters and brother,  
 You are leaving the home of your childhood so  
 dear  
 With a trust in your heart that dispels every fear;  
 For has not the man who will make you his wife  
 Often vowed that he'd love and protect you  
 through life?  
 For this vow and this love you are leaving your  
 home,  
 As the bird flits away to its bower,  
 To the nest where it fancies no sorrow can come  
 To intrude on its joy for an hour;  
 You will go to a home which your love will pre-  
 pare—  
 All his trials and burdens of life you will share  
 All his joys will be yours—all his hopes swell  
 your heart,  
 All his soul's disappointments of yours be a  
 part.  
 Should the home he may give you be palace or  
 cot,  
 It is yours to convert to a heaven,  
 You can make it the happiest, pleasantest spot  
 That to mortal on earth has been given,  
 Can make it a refuge from sorrow and care,  
 Can make it a safeguard from every snare—  
 You can make that same home the reverse, if you  
 will,  
 A place for disputes, harshness, hate and all ill.  
 When the husband is honest, the helpmeet is true,  
 As are you and the man you are wedding,  
 It is likely you both will in safety get through  
 The rough thorny pathway we're treading,  
 For beauty and pleasure are everywhere found,  
 When love at the fireside doth richly abound;  
 And labors are lightened, and sorrow and dread  
 Lose much of their sting from kind words that  
 are said.  
 You are now going home—to your own home,  
 you see,  
 While the home of your mother you're leaving;  
 And there isn't a doubt that your mind, young  
 and free,  
 Bright dreams of the future is weaving,  
 May each happy vision presented to view,  
 Be but a forerunner of that which is true;  
 And may all that on earth you are called to  
 endure  
 Make your home up in heaven, just doubly  
 secure.

ALOFA.

## UTAH WOMEN IN CHICAGO.

WHAT the *Chicago Daily Tribune* of  
 May 20th, 1893, said of the Department  
 Meeting of the Utah Women held in the  
 Art Palace in connection with the World's  
 Congress of Representative Women.  
 —Editor.

## TELL OF THEIR WESTERN LIFE.

Early Women Settlers of Utah Meet and  
 Relate Their Experience.

WOMEN who, in the pioneer days, crossed  
 the barren plains and after trials, hardships,  
 and adventures reached America's Dead  
 Sea—the Great Salt Lake—were an impor-  
 tant factor yesterday in the Women's Con-  
 gress. They were all Utah women; they had  
 been Mormons, and in pathetic tones and re-  
 fined language related their experience of  
 early days in that remarkable territory, which

was then populated only by the disciples of  
 Brigham Young. Probably the most dis-  
 tinguished woman of the venerable party  
 was Mrs. Zina D. H. Young, one of the  
 surviving widows of the leader of the  
 Mormons. To an immense gathering of  
 women she delivered a brief address in re-  
 gard to Utah and the women of the ter-  
 ritory.

The department congress of the National  
 Woman's Relief Society was held in hall  
 No. 7. The society's officers are Utah wo-  
 men. Its President is Mrs. Young; First  
 Vice-President, Mrs. Jane S. Richards;  
 Second Vice-President, Mrs. Bathsheba W.  
 Smith; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Sarah  
 M. Kimball; Secretary, Mrs. Emmeline B.  
 Wells; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary Isabella  
 Horne. "Pioneer Women of Utah,"  
 covering the period of 1847-'48, was a  
 subject talked on by Mrs. Horne. She  
 talked of adventures and hardships in  
 reaching Utah in the early days by ox  
 teams, and told of the people's religion and  
 their relief work.

Following her Mrs. Emmeline B. Wells  
 made a talk on "Western Women, Authors  
 and Journalists." Considering the popula-  
 tion of the territory, the speaker said Utah  
 had more literary and musically inclined  
 women than any of the older settled States.  
 Brigham Young first encouraged women to  
 write for the *Deseret News*, a newspaper es-  
 tablished by the church 1850. The old  
 Mormon leader also founded a theatre, which  
 is still the leading play-house of Salt Lake  
 City, in order that women might improve  
 themselves in dramatic art. For years a  
 local stock company played in the house.  
 The speaker further referred to books that  
 have been written by both the women who  
 went to Utah and those who are natives of  
 the Territory.

This was in line with a paper, "Amuse-  
 ments of the Early Days," read by Mrs.  
 Nellie Little of Salt Lake City. There  
 was no dearth of amusements, she con-  
 cluded, from the diversity of social enter-  
 tainments then extant. In substance she  
 said:

Prior to 1870 Utah was an isolated region,  
 destitute of railroads, and with but meagre means  
 of communication with other States and Terri-  
 tories. These conditions forced its people to  
 rely upon their own inventive genius for pleasure.  
 The mammoth celebrations and picnics of early  
 days are memorable occasions, and for unique  
 display and profuse decoration have never since  
 been eclipsed. The first of these was given in  
 1849 in the Old Bowery. Soul-inspiring music,  
 patriotic speeches, followed by a delightful repast,  
 were some of the agreeable features of the oc-  
 casion.

The numerous attractions of the Wasatch lure  
 the occupants of the city to its delightful retreats.  
 The custom of camping out has become so uni-  
 versal, that the cities and towns during the sum-  
 mer months resemble Goldsmith's "Deserted  
 Village."

The drama has had a potent influence on so-  
 ciety. Its beneficial effect, in a literary sense, is  
 inestimable. The early Usonian drama is of  
 historical importance, as it characterizes the so-  
 cial condition of the people at that time. From  
 1860 to 1870 the Deseret Dramatic Association  
 had its triumphal reign. This decade is distin-  
 guished for its literary and artistic activity.

## DR CANNON'S ADDRESS.

Another eminent woman, Dr. Martha  
 Hughes Cannon of Salt Lake City, de-  
 livered an address on "Types of Utah Wo-  
 men." The presiding officer stated that  
 Mrs. Cannon was between the age of 16  
 and 21, when a printer on the WOMAN'S  
 EXPONENT. With her earnings at the  
 case she educated herself. Mrs. Cannon  
 said in part:

The delegation from Utah represents two class-

es, the pioneer women of the Territory and the  
 native born daughters of that region. The pioneer  
 women and leaders of the National Woman's  
 Relief society of Utah are of distinct New  
 England type of character. Some early-day Utah  
 women were of a decided Hebraic type. In fol-  
 lowing out the migrating instinct of their fore-  
 fathers these early-day women of Utah did not  
 forget the principles for which so much had been  
 sacrificed to establish religious toleration on the  
 free soil of America, for when they had reached  
 the end of their journey they proved their pa-  
 triotism and loyalty by rallying around their  
 husbands and sons while they raised the Stars  
 and Stripes.

You have heard some of the experiences of our  
 mothers in the early days; what a happy change  
 now surrounds them in their advancing years.  
 Their natural environments are unsurpassed for  
 health, beauty, and sublimity. In the early days  
 what were known as portions of the great Ameri-  
 can desert now bear the name of the beautiful  
 valleys of the mountains. The combination of  
 climatic influences, health-inspiring and life-in-  
 vigorating, is nowhere surpassed on the face of  
 the globe.

With all that wealth and civilization can give  
 for the advancement of science, literature, and  
 art, what may we not expect of the native born  
 daughters of this glorious land? High tribute  
 we pay to our noble pioneer mothers. They did  
 the arduous formative work and laid the founda-  
 tion upon which their daughters will rear a  
 superstructure that the world will recognize.

## ATTAINMENTS OF WESTERN WOMEN.

Young Ladies' National Improvement  
 Association Holds Its First Session.

The department congress of the Young  
 Ladies' National Mutual Improvement As-  
 sociation held its first session last night in  
 Hall No. 7. The proceedings of the session  
 were interspersed with music by a woman's  
 quartet composed of Mrs. May Talmage,  
 Miss Mary Romney, Mrs. Minnie J. Snow,  
 and Miss May Preston. After a few pre-  
 liminary remarks by the President, Elmina  
 S. Taylor, an address on "Literature and  
 Art" was delivered by Mrs. May Talmage  
 of Salt Lake City. She said most of the  
 noted writers of Utah were self-educated,  
 but had become famous in literature. The  
 young women had received their musical  
 training in the Territory, but many of them  
 were vocalists who could no longer be  
 classed as amateurs. They had gained  
 reputations which were indeed enviable.  
 In painting, designing, and the like they  
 compared favorably with the women of  
 the East, and were real artists. The ideas  
 and sentiments of those Western girls, the  
 speaker said, were lofty and noble, and the  
 young women were encouraged to their  
 best efforts.

The addresses were as follows:

"The Utumatum of Human Life," by Miss  
 Laura Hyde; "Legal and Political Status of Utah  
 Women" by Mrs. Emily S. Richards; "Mother-  
 hood," by Mrs. Martha H. Tingey; "Our Girls,"  
 by Mrs. Minnie J. Snow; "Education of Women,"  
 by Miss Julia Farnsworth.

CHARRES EGBERT CRADDOCK (Miss  
 Murfree) has completed a new novel, en-  
 titled "His Vanished Star."

MR. EUGENE FIELD has been formally  
 dubbed Master of Arts. To his heirs and  
 posterity the sealed document may be of  
 value, but to his contemporaries Mr. Field  
 has long been known as Past Grand Mas-  
 ter of many arts. He can weave stories  
 like cloth of gold, and he can play upon  
 the pipes of Pan, but best of all his gifts is  
 the largess he bestows upon his friends  
 from out his masterful heart. ELITE.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

EMMELINE B. WELLS, - - Editor.  
ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), - Editorial Contributor.

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## NOTED WOMEN AT THE CONGRESS.

At the World's Congress of Women held in Chicago in May there were quite a large number of very celebrated women representing great organizations and others who had attained such national and international distinction as to stand alone and independent conspicuous only for the achievements made in science, art, theology or some other equally noble and important work.

Perhaps the one who deserves first mention because of her position as President of the Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition, and also President of the World's Congress Auxiliary, is Mrs. Bertha Honore Palmer. This lady's duties are very arduous and require a great amount of executive ability of which she seems to have an inexhaustible supply. She is beautiful in face and figure and possesses a charming expression that adds greatly to her personality, but in addition to her innumerable graces of face, form, figure and expression, she possesses that wonderful tact which has been said to be more than talent, it wins its way at all times and is never at a loss under any circumstances. The many duties and obligations that devolve upon Mrs. Palmer are all carried with the most consummate grace and she never appears over-burdened. She must be wonderfully gifted by nature not to be spoiled with flattery or attentions, or grow haughty and repellant because of the great importance of her unique position as the head and front of women's affairs in the Exposition.

Mrs. Palmer made the first speech of welcome to the Woman's Congress after Mr. Bonney had given the formal address. Professor David Swing delivered the invocation. The first woman's voice heard on this momentous occasion was that of Mrs. Palmer, clear, distinct in tone, and simple, forcible and expressive in language.

Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin Vice-President of the Woman's Branch of the World's Congress Auxiliary, followed Mrs. Palmer explaining the congresses and adding congratulations and welcome. Mrs. Henrotin is a very gracious and charming person, born in Maine we were told, but educated mostly abroad; seems to be a great favorite in Chicago, and is certainly a very efficient and competent person in the position she occupies; where very much of the important work of the Congresses especially in detail must necessarily devolve upon her. She has a pleasant address and is excep-

tionally well calculated for the place she so ably fills.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall as chairman of the Women's Congress of Representative Women came next upon the platform. Mrs. Sewall is better known to the people here than either of the others because of her connection with the Suffrage work in time past and being the President of the National Council of Women of the United States. We will only say here that she is one of the foremost women of the country. As Chairman of this great Congress, she has won new laurels of fame, and acquitted herself so well in all places and at all times as to give universal satisfaction, to all parties interested; and this was no easy task, but required the utmost tact, ingenuity and diplomatic skill, and in each of these exceptional qualifications Mrs. Sewall excels as exemplified in her signal success at the Congress. Mrs. Sewall is a woman of fine proportions, somewhat majestic in figure though not tall, a very striking face and the most beautiful soft gray hair that gracefully becomes her queenly style of beauty. Mrs. Sewall's speeches are all classical in style and she has much of the dignity and finish of the European society Woman.

At her right hand and always on hand, was Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery the efficient and thorough good Secretary of the National Council. Her services in the Congress were invaluable. She was it appeared every where present, waiting and watching and acting promptly, her work beforehand was almost Herculean in matters pertaining to the holding of the Congress, the invitations, notifications, documents and arrangements general and final. She has a wonderfully active brain and fine ability for executing the work given her to do, or planning and classifying. She is a slight figure has a very intelligent face and particularly fine eyes, though they are generally covered with glasses. Mrs. Avery is quite motherly though young. She is a sort of model mother, one never forgets with all her public work that she is the central figure in the home as well, she carries the impression as indelibly engraved upon her style and manner as though it were written in her forehead.

In the long list of illustrious names it is hard to choose who shall follow next in order, there are many foreign as well as American women whose deeds are worthy of record in all lands, but to an American-born woman the names of those whose feet have trod rough places that those who came after might enjoy the harvest of their planting, are always first in our thoughts. Several of these pioneers were present and their faces were beautiful with age and experience, our readers are familiar with the names and history of Susan B. Anthony, Lucy Stone, Julia Ward Howe, Mary A. Livermore, Caroline M. Severance, Isabella Beecher Hooker and others well known to fame. Elizabeth Cady Stanton though expected did not come, but sent her paper which was read by Miss Anthony, her life-long comrade. Mrs. Stanton was ably represented by her son Theodore Stanton a fine specimen of manhood, who has lived several years in Paris and has the French *maniere* perfect. When we were introduced to him Miss Anthony added, "when I first knew his mother, Theodore was the baby—now his hair is gray." He read a fine paper in the Press Congress, of

which he was a delegate from across the waters.

Coming to foreign women of celebrity, perhaps Countess Aberdeen ranks first—Lady Isabel Somerset who might share this honor was not present. Lady Aberdeen is a veritable Scotch woman, daughter of the First Lord Tweedmouth, born in the Highlands, married when twenty, to John Campbell, seventh Earl of Aberdeen. Lady Aberdeen is an enthusiastic leader in women's associations, she has organized several, and is President of a number; during the Woman's Congress she was elected President of the International Council of Women, which represents the organizations of women of all lands; Lady Aberdeen is a very magnetic public speaker, fluent and comprehensive. One of the associations organized by her called first "Hadda House Association" outgrew its local limits and because of its wonderful national success gained the significant name, "Onward and Upward Association." It has a membership of over nine thousand and publishes a monthly magazine, *Onward and Upward*, personally edited by the Countess of Aberdeen herself. In addition to the public career of this famous woman she is said to have a delightful home life, four children three boys and one girl; and a baby daughter, Dorothy, having passed away has caused the mother to more fully consecrate her life to philanthropic work. Her husband and herself are conjointly interested in all philanthropic and progressive movements. Madame Isabel Bogelot is a celebrated French woman widely known for her able efforts in behalf of the oppressed women of her own dear France. Madame Bogelot's address at the Congress was a very able paper on the "Solidarity of Human Interests." She is commissioner for the woman section of the French exhibition at the World's Fair under Madame Carnot. She represented the National Federation of the women of France at the World's Congress. She is Vice-President of the Congress of Woman's Work and Institutions of Paris.

Madame Bogelot is intensely French in manner and in sympathy, an indefatigable worker full of love and helpfulness for the unfortunate, which her countenance bespeaks.

Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant of England was one of the favorite speakers and is a very graceful and charming person. Her gift of language is extraordinary, and she speaks on any and all subjects with great brilliancy. Mrs. Chant expects to come West before long and hopes to visit our City. She is one of the foremost workers among women's organizations in Great Britain and has been several times in America. Mrs. Florence Fenwick Miller is another captivating English woman. Her style is decidedly lofty and she is a very handsome woman of the peculiarly English type, with that beautiful pink and white complexion no other climate seems to give.

Mrs. Fenwick Miller gave a very interesting paper in the Press Congress entitled "Comradeship between Men and Women."

Mrs. Ebba Nordqvist *nee* Baronesse Althof of Finland was a very interesting and bright young woman, her husband had accompanied her to attend the Congress. She informed us in conversation with her that she had published a book which she promised to send us. This young woman was a Delegate from the "Unionen."

Among the brightest and most graceful of the foreign women was one from Athens, Greece, Callirhoe Parren, whose husband also came with her. These women from abroad were most courteously received and entertained everywhere. One very popular indeed in the United States and a great favorite here, Helena Modjeska a woman of remarkable presence and very great force in presenting her subject, spoke there upon "The Endowed Theatre."

There are many noble names among those from foreign countries, titled people and grand women they were, some of them spoke English a little, others had to have an interpreter.

In our next we will tell our readers of the beautiful Syrian woman from Arabia in native costume, and of Josefa Humpal-Zeman of Bohemia and of those noted women of Germany and Switzerland and of different parts of Scandinavia.

A sweet young woman who specially interested the writer and for whom we formed a very strong attachment was Miss Margaret Windeyer of Australia, of which we will tell you something in our next issue of the paper as this article is already very long and we must not overdo our pen pictures of heroic women.

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Relief Society Conference of this Stake of Zion will be held in the Salt Lake Assembly Hall in this City on Friday June 30th, meetings commencing at 10 a. m. and at 2 p. m. It is desirable that there should be representatives from all the branches in the county as there will be interesting matters presented and important business to be transacted. There certainly should be a large attendance at this delightful season of the year. Mrs. M. Isabella Horne who has been absent at the World's Fair in Chicago and also visited New York City, will have many pleasant things to speak of, that will be of special interest.

OUR sisters and the women of Utah generally do not realize and appreciate the value and importance of the EXPONENT or they would certainly make a greater effort to sustain it, even though times are hard and there is a depression in silver. To have a paper in which you can set forth your own views and make a record of your own work as a society or as individuals, to have it engraven in a way that it can be handed down to posterity and live after those have passed away, who are participants therein is worthy of some sacrifice even if that were necessary. The great benefit the EXPONENT has been in various ways is inestimable, and now that a new volume is to begin, those who have the best interests of this people, and of the organizations at heart should renew their diligence to keep up the subscriptions and add thereto.

WE PUBLISH in this issue notices of the meetings of our Associations held in Chicago from the leading daily papers of that city, that our readers may know what some of the comments were. In July 1st we shall give a more extended notice of the meetings, and we wish the sisters to comprehend the fact that though it may seem a small affair in itself, yet it will go into the history of the great Congress, and be on record and circulated all over the world. It was an unprecedented opportunity and

there never was before in the history of the world such a gathering of women, as the World's Congress of Representative Women assembled on that wonderful occasion. That it presages advancement for all women in the future who can doubt that has watched the signs of the times in the nineteenth century?

THE MEETINGS of the National Woman's Relief Society and of the Young Ladies' National M. I. A. held in the Art Institute in Chicago were well attended and as satisfactory and successful as the most sanguine could have anticipated, considering the number of meetings held in the building on the same day, and the two congresses proper, that were held every morning and evening. It would be impossible to give a description of the Woman's Congress, to one who had not seen for herself, and even those who were there could not see or hear all, try as they might; the great difficulty being where to go to hear the most and the best, when twenty and thirty meetings were going on at the same time, and many of them being addressed by distinguished speakers. No other Congress is likely to be so complicated or so fascinating as this first one was for various reasons, though these Congresses of thought, ideas and opinions will continue the entire six months.

THE Book of Poems mentioned in a former issue of our paper has been finished and three copies forwarded to Chicago. It is something to be proud of and every woman in Utah should have a laudable pride in the work. It is very handsome and those who have seen it in the Woman's Building, are gratified to place it on exhibition; Mrs. Margaret Blaine Salisbury to whom the book is dedicated is delighted with its beautiful appearance. The decorating is in the native flowers and each one is suited to the poem as nearly as possible. The INVOCATION by Eliza R. Snow with which the volume opens is illustrated with Columbines. The poem DESERT by Augusta Joyce Crocheron 'the valley's solitude' 'At Evening' Emmeline B. Wells, Evening Primroses, Heard in the Storm, M. A. Y. Greenhalgh 'A shower of song swept by,' 'Western Wilds,' Emily Hill Woodmansee Wild Poppies, 'The Stolen Sunbeam,' Sarah E. Carmichael, Golden Rod, Memorial Day, Hannah T. King 'in pendages of woe' 'Isabella of Castile,' Ellen B. Ferguson, 'Columbianum,' The Segoe Lily, Lula Greene Richards, Segoe Lilies, Violets,, Rhoda Celestia Nash, 'Violets, The National Emblem, Painted Cup, Yarrow and Blue-bell, My Heart,' Esther A. Bennion; 'Wild Geraniums, Hope,' Sarah E. Russell 'There are shady nooks, My Castle in the Air,' Mell C. Woods; 'the structure into beauty grew,' Cactus Blossoms, Julia A. McDonald, 'Cactus, A Fragment,' Mary J. Tanner; 'Ivy, Longing, Josephine Spencer, Wild Roses, 'My Mother's Flowers,' Reba Beebe Pratt; 'Sweet Peas,' 'Truth,' Hannah Cornaby; 'Zuchnaria,' 'Memorial Hymn,' Rebecca Palfrey Utter; 'Forget-Me-Nots, 'The River,' Lucinda W. Dalton, 'its banks and its glades,' 'Fragments,' E. B. Wells, Sarah E. Carmichael, Hannah T. King, Eliza R. Snow, Josephine Spencer; 'the giant hills, Butter Cups, the busy knell, Fancy's Greeting,' Annie D. Stevens, 'Wild Clover,' 'Resignation,' Belle M. Johnson, 'the mountain's rugged brow,' 'The Mother Pioneer,' Ellen Jakeman; 'Sun

flowers,' 'Ballad of Lilies,' Genevieve Lucile Brown; 'Lilies,' Sonnets on the Virgin Mary,' Ruby Lamont; 'Wild Marguerites,' 'Christmas Night,' E. R. Shipp; 'Wild Grape,' The Message of the Pines,' Mary Grant Major; 'Pines and Lilacs,' 'An Unanswered Query,' Aretta Young; 'Baby Blue Eyes,' 'Life in Death,' Nevada V. Davis; 'Everlasting, The Spirit of Sleep,' Julia Bowring Maltese; 'Poppies, A Twilight Reverie,' Queenie Furguson; Dog-tooth Violets, Utah,' Ruth M. Fox, Astragalus Utahensis.

#### IN RURAL ENGLAND.

##### XXXI.

It was some weeks after the conversation between Mrs. Bland and Lady Anna Walton, before anything positive was heard upon the subject from Lady Walton in Italy, and when she did write, she treated the whole matter as a joke. Meanwhile Lady Anna had done her very best by persuasion and entreaty to induce Maitland to go into a new country, and had made up her own mind that America was the land where she would be most at ease, and besides Uncle Rob had written in such glowing terms of the new colonies, and it was more than probable he would take up his permanent abode there. Dr. Bland too had decided to give up the practice of his profession and enjoy himself in some country retreat remote from where his former patients lived, otherwise he could scarcely follow his inclinations, as among them he was simply a necessity; to him they attributed perfect knowledge of the science, and he was such a favorite too with high and low, that he could not have refused to go in cases of emergency. Everything seemed favorable to the removal, many were leaving England either temporarily or forever, some on fortunes bent and some for business purposes, others were sent by authority of the government to occupy important positions, but none of these various objects stimulated either Lady Anna or her cousin. It was entirely different with them; strange too, for life to Lady Anna, especially had she been like most young women was full of all that was charming and desirable. But Anna was not like other women any more than her cousin Jane, both were peculiar and distinct types, and such mothers stamp indelibly upon their children after them, the strong, characteristic tendencies which constitute striking individuality.

Something more is expected of the offspring of such women, and throughout the wide, wide world, men who have attained celebrity attribute the greatness of their achievements to the mother—and often it can be directly traced to that source, and when the mother is known, she is usually a significant type.

In a new country too the conditions and surroundings are such that new developments are made in character and very often great improvement in physique.

The new world was much talked of and always favorably, and the feeling with Lady Anna strengthened to such a degree that she could not refrain from preparations, though nothing positive was settled.

Dr. Bland was taken very ill and his wife became seriously alarmed, she sent for her cousin Anna and told her it would be useless to think of going to America, for the Doctor could never endure the sea voyage—

that he must have perfect rest and quiet both of body and mind. Lady Anna was very devoted to her former guardian and relied much upon his judgment in all matters, as well as those relating to the profession, and she felt it would be hard for her to go anywhere without his advice and encouragement; it seemed to almost overcome her, for the first few days in the cottage, whither she hastened at the call of cousin Jane she was prostrated with a nervous weakness brought on by giving way to the disappointment she felt, when her cousin decided they must all remain in England. Maitland had been passive in regard to going, and things seemed to tend in that direction.

Lady Anna cared very little for Walton Hall she had never enjoyed being there, it was a grand place, but not at all to her liking; Hilliard Castle was much more to her taste and as for the Walton's friends and visitors, she had no sympathy whatever with their pursuits or inclinations. She had always shrank more or less from society of which Lady Walton was one of the chief attractions, and longed for the restfulness and solitude of the wild and unfrequented places near the old castle where she was born and reared.

Lord Walton's only sister was an eminently popular society woman and had prided herself on Anna's peculiar style of beauty and originality, and fancied she could create a sensation by taking her under her wing so to speak, and visiting some of the fashionable watering places when the season was at its height. Finding herself unsuccessful with her niece she endeavored to gain her point with Maitland and meeting him one morning alone in the breakfast room while visiting at the Hall determined to try her skill and accosted him with the remark, "Don't you think my boy that your wife is awfully dull shut up in this lonesome house, from morning till night, and you always away at races, or sporting exercises, hunting or fishing, not a companion to speak to, or friend to confide in, she has no relative you know, and I should so like to take her out with me by your permission? It is the gay season now at watering places, and she is very beautiful would be as great a belle I am sure as your mother was in her palmiest days."

"My wife Aunt, is very diffident, and you could not persuade her to leave our boy; however, if she would give up the thought of leaving England, or the seaside would take her attention, it would be new, and she has never been to the seashore; you may try Aunt Kate; her father never took her anywhere, but let her roam over the old Hilliard estate, woods and grounds, and now, if it was free from other incumbrance, I do believe she would prefer to live there."

Aunt Kate was delighted to think Maitland was so easily won over to her side and determined to conquer all Anna's scruples, and have a gay summer of it. How little she knew the sort of material with which she had to deal. Lovely in disposition as Lady Anna seemed she had also an obstinate side like her father when she chose to show it, and she had fully made up her mind to go, and to take Maitland and baby away from the people and amusements that had so completely absorbed him since their marriage; she considered it her sacred duty, she had expected devotion from him, and coldness and neglect had been the result;

she would try some more effectual means than lavishing affection upon him.

It was not long until Kate Walton (a spinster of uncertain age) found a fitting opportunity to try her powers of persuasion upon her nephew's wife, she was out gathering flowers for the table, a habit she had, her amusements were not many, and she loved the flowers, she was like a fragile lily herself in her white morning gown, and as Aunt Kate came near she complimented her beauty, but added, you are as delicate as the most sensitive flower, you need change of air, and scene, come with me to the seashore, leave off brooding over things you cannot help—you will soon bring the roses back you have lost since baby came."

"Aunt Kate she answered almost sharply I am going away, to have a decided change, to another country America, the new world and everything will be changed then, it must be, I cannot endure the pain I am bearing now; life is wearisome." Lady Anna was not prepared for Aunt Kate's reply but her ready wit came to her aid; when she stopped as abruptly as she began; Miss Walton replied, "You have no right Anna to bury yourself in a wilderness to gratify a caprice and especially to take with you the heir of Walton Hall and bring him up like a commoner; his father owes it to England that he should be raised and educated a nobleman, if you have no pride of birth and have power to over-persuade Maitland we will see what influence can be brought to bear to hinder this outrage upon good breeding."

Lady Anna was amazed, it was something unlooked for, it had never entered her mind that such obstacles could be interposed, she replied calmly for she saw how excited Miss Walton had become while talking. "Maitland made no such objection, he must know if it would be a wrong to England; but begging your pardon, are there not people going of title and of fortune, that are of as much consequence as the Waltons? however, in a matter involving such grave question I certainly do not hold myself an oracle, and therefore we need not waste words in an angry dispute, Maitland is in the house I believe, but Aunt Kate rest assured I shall not go to a fashionable watering place even if prevented from going to a new land."

At breakfast Aunt Kate introduced the subject bringing up the most serious arguments—Maitland treated it all with the utmost nonchalance. Anna remained thoughtful and only answered when addressed, but one could see from the intense curl of her lips that she was not convinced, and would ultimately have her own way; she was shrewd enough to wait in silence for the advantage.

Off went Maitland to London and away drove Lady Anna, nurse and baby to the old castle she loved so well, leaving Miss Walton to her own reflections for the day. It was royal weather and mother and baby enjoyed the ride over the country road; it was the first visit of young Edward to the home of his mother, and though Lady Anna had not much sentiment of this sort naturally, it seemed to be developing in consequence of her life experience. The old lodge keeper fairly danced with delight when he saw the elegant equipage of the Walton's drive into the shady lane, and for a few minutes all was hilarity and excitement. Baby Edward was a boy to be proud of and his

name was sufficient to make these old retainers almost worship him, for there is something in the English blood, that warms at the mention of its titled nobility. (even though they may prove unworthy of the honor.) Comments and remarks upon the child's looks and general appearance were profuse and exceedingly complimentary, but the summing up of it all was that he was a real Hilliard and very like his maternal grand father whose name he bore. The Hilliard servants had no love for the Walton's tho' out of respect to Lady Anna they never gossiped when she was by, but the moment she was safe in the drawing room with her own party, they expressed their regrets in vehement terms that ever a Hilliard should mix with the Walton's whom Sir Edward so detested, and had never forgiven, and the old, old story was repeated and reiterated and the participants strongly abused until the coachman coming in upon them chancing to catch his master's name inquired in bombastic fashion whether "anybody there had any word to say agin the Walton's of Walton Hall," if so he was ready to show who was the best man, and the conversation was thus brought to a stand still, and the question was asked of the new-comer how long his mistress was likely to stay. "Nobody knows what she's likely to do at any time, she has it all her own way."

"Do you mean to insinuate," said one of the men, "that she is'nt an obedient wife?" "O, about that" resumed the coachman, "my master lets her do just as she likes, she pines and frets a great deal and he don't like a woman who weeps and is over sensitive, he wants to be at races and hunts and can't have a woman watchin' and followin' him, but she's a queer one, can't bear society, he likes jolly women, Sir Edward's style you know," that last remark saved him, for remembering the idiosyncracies of their former master, and considering there must be some arrangement made for Lady Anna and her party, a messenger was sent to ask what were her orders for the day.

The answer came, only some simple refreshments under the trees where she had often sat in the days gone by, and that she had already apprised her cousin Mrs. Bland of her visit to the castle and was momentarily expecting her. Mrs. Bland came and baby too and the two ladies talked over the present and speculated upon the future. Lady Anna told her cousin of the objections raised by the Walton aunt, and cousin Jane promised to lay the matter before the Doctor and see how any difficulty could be averted. Dr. Bland's health was slowly improving.

#### U. W. P. CLUB.

A MEETING of the U. W. P. C. was held at the office of Dr. Ellis R. Shipp, May 31st, 1893. Phebe C. Young first Vice President in the chair. Prayer by Ella W. Hyde, roll called, showing a smaller attendance than usual, attributable to the departure of so many for the World's Fair in Chicago.

A communication from the "Utah Federation of Clubs," was read by the Secretary, as was also the constitution of that club.

Dr. E. R. Shipp, having recently returned from Ann Arbor University, was invited to give the club a verbal sketch of her experience while away. In compliance the doctor spoke of the studies she had been

pursuing and of the great pleasure she had experienced in studying the works of some of the great authors, Shakespeare, Tennyson and others. She had learned to more fully appreciate the great merit of these writers. Spoke of the intellectual atmosphere which surrounds one in An Arbor. So free from vanity and the love of dress, observable in many other places. The sociability and friendliness of the people generally, no drunkenness to be seen, and perfect safety in going out at any time of the night, the comfortable convenient homes, etc.

Ruth M. Fox recited an original poem. Little Ellis Shipp favored the club with a recitation entitled "The Prairie Fire." Lydia D. Alder spoke a few words of her pleasure in attending the club meetings though she was not able to do what she would like to do, on account of her delicate health.

Doctor Shipp read an original poem addressed to Ruth M. Fox.

Several of the members were in turn reminded of interesting anecdotes told by, or of, some of the noted writers and speakers. Lizzie S. Wilcox, by request, read a selection from the writings of Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

After a social chat upon various interesting subjects pertaining to woman's organizations, and club work particularly, the meeting was adjourned for one month.

The program not having been carried out as pre-arranged, was to be carried over for the June meeting.

GLADYS WOODMANSEE Rec. Secy.

## R. S. REPORTS.

### PAYSON.

THE Annual meeting of the two branches of the Relief Society of Payson met today in the meeting house; after the opening exercises, President M. A. Hardy of the 1st ward, stated that this was a special meeting, to commemorate the organization of the Relief Society in Payson; and to present a small tribute of respect to the retired officers of the old organization.

The secretary of each ward read a statistical and financial report of the respective society represented. A very interesting programme was presented, consisting of singing, speeches from the brethren and sisters, and reading of poetical selections, composed for the occasion, by Charles Brewerton and Almeda Snyder.

The following resolutions of respect were read by President Colvin.

In presenting this testimonial of respect to the late presidency, of the Relief Society of Payson, we desire it should be understood, that we do this to express our goodwill; that we realize that a great deal of good to the community, has resulted from their labors, in connection with the sisters of the Relief Society; and the blessings of the Lord attendant on their labors, in connection with the members of the Relief Society, and the blessings of the Lord attendant on their labors.

We realize that they have done a great deal of good, filled their positions with credit to themselves, to the community, and to the church of which they form an honorable part.

This expression of good will, we hope will be acceptable to and kindly received by

them, it is the desire of the sisters who have prepared this memorial.

Committee. { ELIZABETH D. LANT,  
ISABELLA FINLAYSON,  
JANNETT TANNER,  
ELLEN SENIOR,  
JOSEPHINE PETERSON.

After the meeting adjourned, the retired officers and present incumbents, together with the bishopric and a few invited friends repaired to the home of Sister Jannett Tanner, and there did ample justice to an elegant repast, after which a very pleasant, social time was spent. All present voting it a perfect success.

The only thing to mar the pleasure, was the severe illness of Sister Lant, one of the committee, which illness proved fatal next day, as she passed to her long rest, mourned and missed by all.

M. A. HARDY, President.  
MAGGIE WIGNALL, Sec'y.

### UTAH STAKE.

MINUTES of Conference of the Relief Society of Utah Stake, held in American Fork, April 19th, 1893. Sister Mary John presiding with her counselors.

Conference opened with singing and prayer; reading of minutes of former conference and also reports from the various branches throughout the county.

Sister John, the first speaker, hoped the Spirit of God would be with us today, was pleased with our reports and although many thought it was tiresome to sit and hear them read, it was but right to know how the means was expended that was taken in by the society; exhorted the sisters to faithfulness in their duties, said there were great responsibilities resting on them as wives and mothers, spoke of the liberality of the sisters in giving for the needy etc.

Sister Farrer knew the Lord was always willing to hear our prayers, could testify to the power of God in healing the sick etc.

Sister Standring thought we had everything to encourage us to go on in this work. The Lord will honor his daughters as well as his sons, gave a good report of Lehi Society, they were a good band of sisters willing and ready to care for the needy whether of our faith or not, spoke of being at the Temple at the dedication and of the holy spirit that was manifested there, etc.

Sister Marilla M. Daniels thought in changing our place of Conferences we would become better acquainted with each other. Spoke of the many blessings we had received lately and reviewed some of President Woodruff's teaching and of the peace and love pervading every heart, spoke on Temple work etc.

Sister Till spoke a short time on the silk industry, and conference adjourned after singing and prayer until 2 p. m.

Afternoon Session:—Opened with the usual exercises. Sister John spoke on the contingent fund; and also concerning the incorporation, hoped all would understand it, we are in a school and let us try to improve in all good works, bore a testimony to the truth of this gospel etc.

Singing, "How Glorious will be the Morning."

Sister Billings felt it a privilege to meet with the sisters of American Fork; although we are strangers we are engaged in the same work. We are more blessed than any other people on this earth, we can work for our dead and what a blessing it is; our dead

are waiting to have a work done for them etc.

Sister Till make a few additional remarks in regard to the silk industry.

Sister Patten spoke on various subjects, gave her experience in this church; also spoke of the dedication of the Temple.

Sister Agnes Farrer bore her testimony to the truth of this work, the world has nothing like it.

Bishop Halliday made some very interesting remarks and gave the sisters good counsel and advice. Spoke on the dedication of the Temple and various subjects pertaining to our salvation.

Brother Bromley said he had always found the Relief Society in accord with the Priesthood. Spoke upon order, said obedience was in reality the first law of God.

After a few more remarks from Sister Marilla M. Daniels conference was adjourned for three months, singing "The Spirit of God." Benediction by C. Daniels.

CAROLINE DANIELS.

Secretary Relief Society, Utah Stake.

### SAN JUAN.

MINUTES of the quarterly conference of the Relief Society of San Juan Stake, held at Mancos, Colorado Nov. 21st, 1892, President Martha Hammond presiding. After the usual exercises President Hammond addressed the conference, felt that it depended on ourselves whether we had a good conference or not, wished each to offer a silent prayer in behalf of the speakers, that we might receive such instructions as would be for our best good.

Counselor Delia Lyman, of Bluff Ward, reported the society as being in a prosperous condition, said the best of feelings prevailed among the sisters.

Counselor M. A. Perkins reported the Monticella Society as doing well, though few in numbers.

President M. A. Dunton reported the Mancos Relief Society as not being in a very thriving condition, on account of the scattered condition of the members; but they felt like doing the best they could under the circumstances.

Counselor Mary Jones felt her weakness in trying to instruct the sisters, said we should be kind and forgiving, hoped we would be able to retain and put in practice the instructions we hear.

Sister Jane S. Richards, Counselor to President Zina D. H. Young, who in connection with her husband, Apostle F. D. Richards was in attendance at our Conference, then addressed the meeting in a very able manner. Exhorted every sister to have her name on the Relief Society roll, and to meet together often, as we would be greatly benefited thereby. Spoke of the comparison which Sister Eliza R. Snow often made, the heap of burning coals, when you separate them they soon die out, and when you want to rekindle them you have to strike another match, comparing it with the Relief Society holding meetings so seldom, the members are apt to get cold and die out, whereas if we meet together often the sisters will be alive and energetic. Felt to encourage the sisters in their labors in this far off stake of Zion. Gave us many good instructions on various subjects. Also spoke of her trip to Washington to attend the woman's convention.

Apostle F. D. Richards said he felt like exhorting the sisters to attend meetings, for

we need the spirit of the Lord to be with us and the way to get and keep it is to attend to our duties. Help take care of the poor, no matter of what sector color. Our conduct should be such that all people will honor and respect us, asked the Lord to bless and prosper the sisters. Said that we would not always be in the scattered condition we were now, but our numbers would increase and our stake be built up, so that we wouldn't be obliged to travel so far to attend meetings as now, said sometime we would have a temple built here. Made many other good remarks.

President F. A. Hammond hoped we would be benefited by the good counsel given. The general and local officers were then sustained by the conference. President Martha Hammond made a few closing remarks. Singing, benediction by Counselor William Halls.

The visit of Apostle and Sister Richards was very much appreciated by the saints, and we hope they will favor us again sometime in the near future.

On November 22nd, 1892, the Relief Society of Mancos Ward was reorganized and the following named sisters set apart to act in their respective positions. Elnora Hammond President, Sarah Burnham and Mary Slade Counselors, Louie M. White, Secretary; Emma L. Wilden Treasurer.

EVELYN ADAMS, Sec. pro tem.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK (Miss JUNE 17 is the anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill. It is commemorated far and wide with flags and bells and patriotic eloquence. This is the celebration of a victory won long ago for the principle that taxation without representation is tyranny. No one has quite so good a right to rejoice in the anniversary as those who are fighting today for the application of the same principle to women. At Montreal, they show to visitors, among other curiosities and trophies, a small cannon captured from the Americans at the battle of Bunker Hill. One American woman to whom it was exhibited looked sharply at the official in charge and said, with spirit: "Well, you've got the cannon, but I guess we've got the hill!" The people who are cheering and firing guns in honor of June 17 have the cannon; but we have the principle, which is more eternal than the hills; and sooner or later, everybody will see it.—*Woman's Journal*.

THE death of Edwin Booth removes not only a great actor from the theatre of life, but a distinguished figure from the few notable men and women who mark a country or an age with the stamp of their individuality. Mr. Booth represented not only his own success to the public, but the fortunes of his family, who have been to the American stage what the Kembles were in England. In both these illustrious names shine virtues of public and private life. It is claimed that genius is not hereditary, and yet in the histrionic bent there is much to disprove the claim. Edwin Booth walked the stage of daily living with much the same melancholy which marked the gentle prince Hamlet. With griefs which were tragic indeed, the great actor hardly needed to simulate the roles which gave him thunders of applause. His name is

indissolubly linked with all that is best in dramatic art. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well." ELITE.

#### EDEN.

On a glorious Sabbath morning in the ages long ago,  
In the most delightful garden ever warmed by summer's glow,  
Where the roses, pinks and lilies and the modest violet vied  
With the graceful waving pampas and the dahlia's stately pride.

Where stood trees all richly laden with fruits of every kind,  
Where sweet aromatic odors floated softly on the wind,  
That gently stirred the leaflets as the sunbeam's shimmered through  
Showing figs all ripe and luscious and the citrons dainty hue.

Not a weed was in the garden nought to mar the charming scene,  
While rippling through its centre was a placid silvery stream  
And birds of brighter plumage gaily flitted to and fro  
Chirping twitting, sweet songs singing on that morning long ago.

In this paradise enchanting roamed a stalwart noble man  
In the image of his Maker comprehend it if you can,  
By his side a lovely woman for a helpmeet unto him,  
Not his slave nor yet his servant hum'ring every foolish whim.

Not his cook, O happy woman! it was theirs to pluck and eat,  
Not his seamstress for their toilet nature's garb made all complete,  
But with him to hold dominion over every living thing,  
On the earth, beneath the water, and the birds of varied wing.

Together they held possession of this highly favored land,  
Together they stood and listened to the Father's grave command,  
Together received His blessing and the promise of His care  
If they would try to serve Him and remember Him in prayer.

And together we must labor gentle woman, earnest man,  
For the lifting up of nations and restore the ancient plan  
And together have dominion and make this earth an Eden,  
For know to make a perfect man, you must have Eve and Adam.

RUTH M. FOX.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

[RESOLUTIONS of respect for Sister Elizabeth Davidson Lant] Born May 26th, 1893. Aged sixty-three years and two days.

Whereas: she held the office of presiding teacher in the Relief Society of the 2nd, Ward, Payson Utah.

Resolved:—That we the officers and members of the Relief Society, express our appreciation and sympathy, with the bereaved family, friend and relatives of our beloved sister, who has passed away from this world, laid in the grave to rest in peace to await a glorious Resurrection, the reward of a faithful Saint, "Blessed are the dead

that die in the Lord, their works do follow them.

Resolved:—That in the death of our beloved Sister Elizabeth D. Lant, our Society has lost a faithful officer, a modest and earnest member in ministering to the sick and needy.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved husband and family, be spread upon our record, and printed in the WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

Committee { MARY H. BLENKY,  
ELIZABETH STARK,  
LYDIA DEAN.

[Lines written on the death of Elizabeth Lant who died at Payson, May 26th, 1893.]

"Dearest sister thou has left us."  
Thou hast left this world of care,  
But 'tis God who hath bereft us  
Thou art saved from every snare.

Thou art missed among the circle  
When we join in songs of praise,  
Missed among the happy circle  
In our happy meeting days.

Yet again we hope to meet thee,  
And all join that happy throng.  
Thou art gone to join the faithful,  
Where all happy Saints belong.

Oh! how blest will be our meeting,  
When we join you hand in hand  
Parents, loved ones, Saints all greeting,  
Will join to make the Holy band.

M. H. BLENKY.

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# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

*The Rights of the Women of Zion, and the Rights of the Women of all Nations.*

VOL. 22.

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## THE ONE DOUBT.

I SIT alone this ghostly night, with sad, slow-beating heart,  
A severed and polluted thing, from all I love apart;  
Outside, the dreary, sobbing rain drips slowly from the eaves  
And seems to mourn my crushing pain as tender friendship grieves,  
Perhaps the tears mine eyes refuse find thus their voice and breath,  
And thus baptize with heavenly dews this lonely house of death.  
No fear of night's dark visitor who haunt unguarded doors,  
Who enter in and stealthily creep over chamber floors  
In search of prey, it may be gold, or silver's pallid sheen,  
Which they will have though murder stand them and their prize between,  
Contagion is a trusty guard, and none will dare his might,  
Nor foe nor friend come hitherward—I am alone tonight.  
My slow, dull thoughts, like ocean deep whose tides resistless roll,  
Thus ebb and flow with solemn sweep beyond my weak control,  
Or idly gather dust and sand and dark, decaying leaves,  
Like wind that blows across the land and worthless trash receives  
To toss as idly here and there in dark, unsightly heaps,  
And mock with laughter my despair which swoons but never sleeps.  
Again, they heave upon my heart like mountain-weights of woe,  
And almost crush my soul apart from its clay temple low;  
One groan escapes my close-locked lips like Etna bursting through  
Her granite crest which reels and dips, while flames obscure the blue,  
Blot out the sunshine clear and fair, and intercept its ray,  
Replacing with its lurid glare the wholesome light of day.  
I strive to think of angel bands in happy homes of light,  
Of greetings glad and clasping hands and scenes of pure delight;  
I strive to grasp, like drowning hands, the holy things I know,  
To save my soul from treach'rous sands which clasp like Kelpie floe;

But oh! I cannot find the strength which still I know is there—  
Before my eyes will still arise a picture of despair.  
I see a face convulsed and pale, a struggle brave for breath,  
A loving soul, when my hope failed, for my sake fighting death.  
The earth is wide, and, miles on miles, like some deep, crystal sea,  
The precious air, in rippling smiles, rolls boundless, sweet and free;  
With doors and windows open thrown to woo the balmy tide,  
My loved one might not drink it in, but gasping, struggling died.

The mothers might face undismayed a ravaging wolf or bear,  
With which to struggle for our own; and save or danger share;  
But when the foe all silent comes on midnight's heavy wings,  
And fasten's on our precious ones its deadly 'venomed fangs,  
When we can only wring our hands, and only wildly pray,  
Our hearts break while we helpless stand and see them borne away.

How often, by his parching lips, his loved one's names were said,  
And how he longed just once to see their faces 'round his bed!  
But oh! he knew that pain and death in his caresses slept,  
And, to his latest, conscious breath, in safety wished them kept;  
And I, his mother, must refrain the parting kiss to take—  
"Twould only be one added pain—for other dear one's sake.

Still for their sake, in cruel haste, through darkness and through rain,  
I've sent him from his mother's door, who may not come again,  
In shroud and casket white and fair, with flowers on his breast,  
Unkissed, but sanctified with prayer, my child is gone to rest.  
This sobbing rain, like healing tears which my eyes cannot shed,  
I'll hear through all the coming years, still weeping o'er my dead.

Perhaps tomorrow I can weep through this wide-eyed dismay;  
Perhaps the blessed balm of sleep will come before the day;  
Perhaps a ray of light may pierce this awful sphere of gloom,  
Perhaps to grief so dumb, so fierce, may hope of comfort come;  
Perhaps some angel may descend to help me bear my pain,  
And prove my deep and dreadful loss to be my darling's gain.

If I could *know* God took my child, of free and gracious will,  
The widow's son I could give up and bid my grief *Be still!*  
But oh, the doubt! the rending doubt that he untimely went  
Because the earth was sick and foul and deadly breathings sent,

Which, ent'ring in his house of life, drove his pure spirit out;—  
Ah me! 'twixt faith and fear the strife around this dreadful doubt!

If I could know, if I could *know* that he was called away  
About his Father's work to go, and had no need to stay,  
I do believe that I could bless the hand that holds the rod  
O'er me, while in his loveliness he goes to dwell with God,  
And there fulfill the wondrous plan he here so fondly laid,  
To build a better house for me, with trees for fruit and shade.

In such a daze, I almost feel all other ties unbound,  
And that the child I seem to lose is now but truly found,  
It may be so, I do not know; God's will in all be done,  
But he I mourn is safe, and oh, I have a younger son,  
Whose need of mentor, friend and guide, should all-sufficient be  
To help his mother lay aside undue despondency  
I *must* shake off this blank despair and face my life again,  
And lose in holy mother-care the keen edge of my pain;  
Let me remember one who said, when scorched with grief like flame:  
*Methinks the purest bliss on earth is sorrow without shame!*  
And shame no smallest blot hath laid upon the record brief  
Which tells the story of *his* life—dear thought to bless my grief.

Farewell, my son, my loving one who ever thought and planned  
What small or great things might be done by his own boyish hand  
To please his mother, comfort me and help me bear my load;  
Because, though child, he seemed to see I've walked a weary road,  
I cannot pierce the mystery now—hereafter I shall know  
If he were called, or if my hand through weakness let him go.

LU DALTON.

## IN RURAL ENGLAND.

XXXII.

LADY ANNA rather enjoyed the quiet restfulness of the summer day at the old Castle and recalled the sweetness of her childhood, forgetting the unpleasantness of her father remembering how much he had left her to have her own way, though he had refused to associate with his neighbors or to allow her to accept their invitations; thinking it over now, she was glad of it for they would not intrude upon her in her solitude there, when she so much wished to be left to herself; she was too proud to tell her troubles, she would scarcely acknowledge them to herself; once or twice during that day she caught herself soliloquizing,

aloud," I'm not so sorry I'm alone in the world I could not have endured the thought of my mother knowing me neglected only such a short time married, and my father would have been violent had he lived to see me thus, he would have made Maitland suffer or treat me differently, there would have been many a stormy scene doubtless, it is far better to suffer alone,"—while thus reflecting Lady Anna like most young women was possessed with the one idea, her own trials, and unaware that her father had been quite as cruel if not more so indeed; she was so absorbed in herself, everything else was as nothing. Baby Edward was like a young prince among the servants at the Castle, the old lodgekeeper and his good dame made much of the nurse and fondled the child in adoration almost, and before the day was over nurse Werner heard more of the family history in many things than Lady Anna herself for trusted people such as these two old folks, see and hear much that is kept from younger members of the household. Had Lady Anna known of the gossip she would have kept nurse and baby at her side; the coachman too was prying around here and there to pass the time away, and years afterwards these two talked over the wonderful tale heard that one day at Hilliard castle. Waiting that evening when all was ready for the drive home, the Walton coachman could scarcely refrain from chattering and as he helped nurse to settle herself and baby, said with a knowing wink in his eye, "great folks are som'w'at like, the world o'er, they're no better than they should be and it al'ays leaks out." Nurse replied in much the same strain and the two soon found a chance to talk over the gossip together, and when the troop of servants at Walton Hall were posted on the old stories about Sir Edward and Lady Walton, that had been a profound secret so many years.

Mrs. Bland interviewed her husband on the question of taking the Walton heir to "the new world," and he thought that if the Waltons opposed it there might be too much controversy, and it would be better for Anna and all around to let the matter rest, besides he said "I'm not sure I can undertake a sea voyage and for the time being Jane, advise your cousin not to agitate the subject wait for circumstances to develop, see what news will come from Mr. Harrison and Clair, they will not remain away always, and should Clair return she would be more cheerful and her life would be quite different, he ought to come back and look after the estate, it needs a master, everything will go to ruin under such poor management, left to incompetent people who think of nothing but eating and drinking."

"Poor Anna how sorry I am for her she is so unhappy," replied Mrs. Bland, "I tried my best to interest her in some way, but she broods over Maitland's neglect, and never thinks of her own health; what a change from the time when I came to my uncle, how beautiful she was, how firm the step, and her voice was as sweet as a young lark's, if she could only rise above it and find some solace in life, not that I would like to see her dash into society among the frivolous butterflies of fashion, like Lady Walton her mother-in-law, O, no, she is far too good to live for admiration, to dance and flirt, and idle away her time among the *beau monde*."

"And pray my dear what would you advise a woman to do who is young, beautiful, and attractive, and whose husband follows the devices of fashionable life, and leaves her at home to depend on her own resources. to pass away the time; remember people like your cousin, have no household duties, they are simply to be waited upon, and to take no thought of their establishments, and in her case she is scarcely the mistress, though the Lady in chief is away, the Walton household would scarce recognize such a dainty young woman to control the affairs, but Jane my dear you have never told me before of Maitland's aunt, who is she? and why does she assume to dictate to her nephew's wife?" the Doctor stopped short waiting for a reply from his wife, but she knew very little about Miss Walton. "She is a spinster aunt, and puts on airs evidently, finding my cousin such a lamb-like creature; possibly thinks she can make capital out of her, and get her own ends gratified, find a rich husband at the seaside; bathing resorts are considered famous places for match-making I've been told, but if she once rouses Anna's stubborn nature, she will find the old lion in her, though so far in her life it has not been roused; I have seen enough to know that the same indomitable will power that uncle Edward had is latent in his daughter, and the Walton's must take care they don't go too far; once the Hilliard blood is stirred, one could scarcely feel safe as to results."

"Let us hope my dear that all will settle down quietly, Anna has shown that she can bear a great deal without retaliating."

"From Maitland yes, perhaps from his mother, but not from a third party; I advised her not to allow the subject to come up, and I wish it never might; she is very excitable. You asked just now dear, what a pretty woman could do under such circumstances as Anna's. She might devote herself to music, she plays beautifully, but then there is no one to hear her, she receives no visitors except such as her husband brings, and they are not people he wants her to mingle with. She is simply shut out from the world, and she is right in trying to go away and get Maitland to change his habits of living altogether; I wish with all my heart something would transpire to induce him to go abroad anywhere almost, and whatever came of it, it would be a relief."

It was not many days until something did happen and a decided change in all the family took place. News came from Italy of Lady Walton's engagement to an Italian Count. Maitland was furious, the lawyers from London were sent for and the house was in great confusion. Aunt Walton was indignant and poor Anna in a constant fever of excitement lest there should be serious difficulty; she said nothing except to try and persuade Maitland to wait for more than a floating rumor, but he could not be silent. "He's some poor rascal no doubt who wants money to carry his title, and thinks he can come over here, and control Walton Hall, and bring his violet-eyed crew with him, and sport and hunt; and play too may be, here in this very house, I'll teach him a lesson, he can't come here; I'm master of Walton Hall and no Italian Count can intrude upon my domain," all this was poured out to his demure little wife and much more in the same strain.

By and by a letter came to the barrister's office in London, saying Lady Walton's marriage with the Count Sautarelli would

be solemnized in Rome, and the party would travel on the continent before returning to England. Everything was to be very quiet, and Maitland was not to be disturbed by any arrangements, that might be necessary to make in preparing papers, or documents. Lady Walton would be grieved to cause her son the least unhappiness. All these facts were communicated to Maitland after the manner of the English law; and notwithstanding Maitland's annoyance he consoled himself by thinking he was still more his own master, than if his mother were to return alone; she would be too much engrossed with her new conditions to interfere with him. But she was drawing heavily upon her banker and he began to inquire as to his own rights of interference. He found that his father had settled things a little differently to most English noblemen, and his mother's inheritance was the lion's share of all except the country seat of which he had entire control, but with the understanding it was her home whenever she chose to remain there. Maitland had been betting heavily of late and entertaining his comrades in a much more extravagant fashion than usual, he knew he was drawing largely but never dreamed his mother would marry again and their interests be divided; no provision in the will had hinted at another marriage and Maitland had fancied his mother's love for him was the one tender passion of her lifetime. He knew little about women in a general sense, his companions were men, and he never knew much of the domestic life of his own parents. He had been sent to school early and traveled abroad with a private tutor who was wholly devoted to subjects apart from women, and he had fallen in love with an unsophisticated girl when quite young, and he drew all his conclusions from his own experience, for he had neither been a great reader of character, or student of books. In fact though Anna worshipped him as she did, he was only very common place in many respects except that he was "well-born."

Lady Walton's marriage ceremony was performed by Father Giuda a Roman Catholic Priest and Miss Walton the aunt was furious when the news came that any one who had ever borne the Walton name should be connected with the hated Catholics, "to think my brother's wife should stoop so low, its a wonder he can rest in his tomb, but the dead don't know I'm sure of it or many things would transpire we never hear of."

"O don't take it so to heart," said Lady Anna pitifully, for she was generous to her enemies even, and Aunt Walton had shown no consideration for her, "I'm sure Lady Walton means it all for the best, she was very lonely here, and she tired of society, didn't know what to do after Lord Walton's death and so went abroad to forget her troubles."

"Troubles she never had any, and as for occupation isn't there plenty to do on an estate like this, looking after the people that are employed to see that they don't rob you at every turn," said the aunt taking the matter practically as she was likely to, seeing she was a younger member of a family where the eldest son had inherited, and others were left with only a pittance.

"How do you know the dead can't come back, Aunt Walton?" inquired Lady Anna half afraid to ask the question, I should like to know more than I do about such matters, I often have thought of late if

only my mother would come and talk to me, and comfort me I should be better and happier."

"Really Anna you alarm me, are you losing your wits, you have everything, and then want the dead to come to you, well for my part I prefer the living, but if you like ghosts and all that sort of thing you ought to be content for this old place has a legend that would satisfy the most superstitious."

"This very place Walton Hall aunt, do you mean what you say? Maitland surely didn't know when he brought me here."

Very likely not my child, but Lady Walton knows, and that is probably one of her reasons for going away, as for me I'm too practical for these things to make any impression, and if the ghosts came to me I should simply defy them, and tell them I wanted to be left alone, and get my regular night's sleep; but its only silly, nervous, fidgety people that ever see them."

#### PASSING THOUGHTS.

DRESS AND COLOR:—In a woman's paper the subject of dress finds a very fitting place, for what woman does not delight to a greater or less degree in the arranging of the *toilette*, and in the present time the theme is considered of sufficient importance not only to be discussed in the fashion magazines but in the metropolitan dailies and monthly reviews as well as in public meetings, and conventions. "How shall we dress?" is now a momentous question, shall we adopt the Jenness Miller style and consider our health while our fashionable sisters follow the French modiste and are conspicuous in crinoline, shall we wear the Syrian blouse and bloomers with the knee skirt or continue sweeping the streets with the graceful but abominable bell skirt.

The woman of sense need ask no questions in order to always look well dressed, for in this day of such varied fashions there are a few simple rules to follow which though a woman be poor or rich, old or young homely or beautiful she may appear fashionable and well dressed; avoid extremes select a becoming color or combination of colors and make your dresses neat.

How we have laughed at the pictures of our older sisters taken long ago in what was then termed the Deseret costume, but do you know it differs very little from the pretty and becoming Jenness Miller suit.

Some few Utah women adopted this Deseret suit and made every effort to induce all the woman of Utah to do so, but it was a failure. It was not the fashion and the women refused to wear it though it was certainly not half so ugly as the immense hoops they adopted shortly after.

Each woman has a personality, which is distinguished often in her dress, and somehow we have always, until recently objected to uniforms, (that is on ourselves) but nowadays surely woman's dress is becoming much the same everywhere. The uniform, I call it, is this most common, but quite taking and "swell like" navy blue skirt and blazer with the fresh pretty shirt waist. A lady friend recently arrived from Chicago, says one can scarcely tell one woman from another on the streets for they all have navy blue dresses, shirt waists, sailor hats and low tan shoes. A costume simple pretty and neat but a uniform never-

theless. Navy blue is certainly the prevailing color, the truth is, it is not at all trying—brunettes as well as blondes look well in it—it is not easily soiled and is appropriate for any occasion but my! how awfully common, every sailor, soldier, cadet, policeman, railroad officer, street railway conductor and motorman, and now the women as well dress in navy blue, and sad to admit it but Chinamen also; not real aristocratic Chinamen but just ordinary everyday Chinamen.

Is there not such a thing as extremes even in color. Not long since black was the only color women chose for their best costumes, and only fancy in this dusty country; the work it took to keep those black dresses clean. Now gray is the prettiest and neatest color in the world, especially for elderly ladies, young women look well in something brighter, the subdued half tones of the green, purple, orange and red; and children, if they are clean, are beautiful in anything though white is ever the favorite.

Children:—What strange things one sees and hears in a short trip on the street railway; I have sometimes felt like carrying a note book with me just for the purpose of jotting down a few items heard on the way and I am sure it would make an interesting volume. The other day while the car was side tracked, I heard a voice behind me relating something about a woman having given her children away, and I immediately strained my efforts to catch her every word.

The thought of a mother giving her own little ones away seems most terrible, but of course one does not always know the circumstances which necessitate such an act, yet it seems in this instance the mother only wished to rid herself of the burden of caring for them and her adieux to them were neither pitiful nor regretful. Only think, a woman to be so heartless as to willingly give away the beautiful gifts of God, to a stranger; and these children born from such an unfeeling mother, what can one expect of them?

The little boy six years old has already learned that the street car will carry him to town for nothing, and day after day he runs away and stays on the public streets until ten and eleven o'clock, and two nights I heard her say he had beer out all night long, having slept in a box on Main street. Is the guardian firm enough or is the wandering spirit so inherent in him, that the child is bound to follow a wicked life. What can the destiny of such a child be? I thought of the terrible, recent tragedy in this city when the twelve year old boy shot the little lad only five years old, and wondered if this little wayward child was not likely to become a youthful criminal. Does not the woman who accepted the charge of those children take upon herself as much responsibility as the natural mother would, and if she is incompetent and finds she cannot control the child the county should be advised and find for them a home where they can be controlled; stricter measures in the home compelling obedience is likely to make better citizens. If we have a curfew law let it be enforced, at any rate have some regulations to keep the youth off the streets at night, or else the reformatories and prison will be filled sooner than we know.

Some people make a great mistake about the Sabbath they seem to think because it is a day of rest that they must make it the

pleasure day of the week, and they seek amusement and diversion at the resorts and public places. To me Sunday is the home day, a sweet, quiet, restful day.

I would have as little work as possible around on Sunday, and the children should neither visit nor go picnicing. After the Sunday school they are not restrained and compelled to sit and read religious books neither are they allowed to romp and run as on other days, but a happy quiet time at home is the Sunday program and I believe it makes the little ones more thoughtful, and gives them a reverence for the day we call the "Lords Day." Mother's always have so many things to do but surely the baking and brewing and washing and sweeping and all, are not half so urgent or necessary as the care of the little children; keep them around you mothers all you can, employ them in some light way, you can't imagine the steps a little fellow can save his mamma waiting on her during the working hours, and when the work is done perhaps mamma can find time to play and romp with the children awhile, try it and see how soon the roses will come back to your cheeks, the brightness to the eyes, and the roundness to the limbs; a game of ball, pomp or hide and seek, or some childish sport is just as strengthening as an hour's drilling with dumb bells, or Indian clubs in a physical culture class, and it makes the children happy and keeps them home with you as well.

CAMELIA.

#### OUR PRECIOUS ONES.

NOT our little baby charges do I mean now, but our dear old white-haired people who share our homes.

Do you know, I think it is a sure sign that God's approval and blessing are ours if we make the downhill road very pleasant to those who cling so trustingly to us, who once, in years long gone, clung as trustingly to them. How many months and years were we wholly dependent upon the kindness shown us by those dear, patient people! We were sick, and cross, and needed much care; knew nothing at first, and were ever a terrible expense. They now have the hoarded wisdom of threescore years and ten. They have met the storms, and are ripened by the blasts and suns of many winters and summers.

Besides, their pleasure now rests in us alone. Their dear hearts are open to the imprints we may put there. I know their eyes are ever scanning our faces, reading in them the prospects of the hour. If we treat them slightly the wound is sure to be deeper than it would have been in earlier times, for now they are so wonderfully tender in heart. We can hardly realize the utter truth of this last statement unless we closely watch a face that is wrinkled with age, when the limbs are weak and stiff, the hands tired with past work, and heart hungry for our love.

Almost the same simple joy is seen when kind words are spoken to the aged as is seen in the face of a child. And, as we know we were tenderly cherished in childhood, let us as tenderly cherish those who now need our love more than we ever did theirs. Let it be our first joy and duty to make them happy, to make their roads smooth and pleasant, and God will know who are the ones that have deserved the "well done" by and by.

BERTHA PACKARD ENGLIET.

# WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

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ANNIE WELLS CANNON (Camelia), - Editorial Contributor.

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## THE WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

THERE never was a time when there was greater need of communication through the press between women connected with organizations, or even individual women than the present. The multitude of subjects that agitate the human mind, and the public welfare, that call for discussion and an expression of views and opinions, and the advanced progression of woman herself, as a part and parcel of the great body politic, as well as the status she holds educationally and socially, morally and religiously in this age of the world, all these are good and sufficient reasons, and in fact demand that women composing any great organization, or dwelling in any locality where their influence is a help and a power, should certainly have a woman's paper or journal of their own; and that such a paper should be well sustained it is needless to add. That women are in many respects blind to their own best and highest interest and advancement in this regard is also apparent, or they would be more alive and helpful in increasing the circulation of papers published in their own locality that advocate their own particular views, and the advancement of theories and practices, that will elevate and uplift humanity to the broadest platform of human rights for both men and women.

That the WOMAN'S EXPONENT has been doing this kind and character of work from the very first number ever issued, no woman need be afraid to state, and that it has been a help, a comfort and a blessing in thousands of homes and in the missionary fields of labor abroad, as well as in removing prejudice to many hundreds who have accidentally come in contact with it in their travels, or have had it given them by friends.

It seems remarkably strange that the very women whose influence should be used to uphold and maintain the paper, should realize its importance so little as to think because times are hard and there is a depression in the money market and the value of silver is low, that they cannot afford to take a paper at a dollar a year, which would not average the amount of one third of a cent a day the year round; when one puts it in this light how ridiculous it seems, and when it is remembered that two women or four may make up the money between them and have the privilege of reading what *other women* are doing all over the great busy world would be more amusing still, were it not that the hard

practical fact still remains, that many women give a dollar to go to *one* theatre, or to a circus or negro minstrel show, or for some trifle when it would help a cause along, that will benefit the whole human race by spreading light and intelligence abroad in the earth.

The women of this people should be zealous to sustain the paper, that has been established and circulated specially for the advocacy of the principles which they believe, and for which they stand as representatives and the faith of which they are the living exponents and defenders.

To make flimsy excuses such as are often sent in letters to this office is childish, and if those who make them would only stop and consider, that the one dollar a year paid by one subscriber, is only a very small part indeed of the price of one month's payment for printing alone, without the consideration of postage or office rent or any incidentals, perhaps it might change the aspect of things very much.

Newspapers and books are not published without money, and when money is expended for good reading matter, for every dollar paid there is value received with interest.

It is unnecessary to repeat what has been so often published concerning the EXPONENT of the good work it has done historically, of the record it has made of the organizations of women, the biographies and a thousand and one other things; surely the sisters must feel that it is a necessity for them and would be a calamity to be without it, and if so then lend a helping hand just now when it is so much wanted. Agitate the subject get your friends and neighbors to subscribe, and urge those who have been dilatory in paying back subscriptions to come forward and pay up all delinquencies.

During the Columbian Exposition thousands of copies should be given away, and as zealous workers in a good cause, our sisters ought to be able to do at least this philanthropic work. Women are giving away pamphlets and circulars daily to advertise their views and their particular organizations in Chicago at the present time, and we often hear people say if there was something for a few cents we could afford to give to strangers and tourists, that would give them some idea of our work we would only be too glad to do it; now the woman's paper is just the right thing for it is still very generally believed that women in this Church are ignorant and in subjection, one copy of the EXPONENT (and it is sold for five cents a copy) is tangible proof to the contrary. To those who are anxious to do something in a small way to scatter good seed and spread the truth concerning the women of this part of the world, why no surer method could be advocated than to circulate the woman's paper. It speaks for itself and enters where no Mormon Elder would be permitted.

We have frequently remarked in public and in private, what would we have been without the Relief Society? And with the same propriety we can say what would the Relief Society be without the EXPONENT? The *Deseret News* tells the people why they should subscribe etc. giving good and substantial reasons, we might with good grace tell the sisters why they should subscribe for and maintain the WOMAN'S EXPONENT.

But let us hope it will not be necessary

to urge any further the necessity and importance of subscribing; agents everywhere should be active and energetic not only in getting new names but in collecting that which is due, and if this were effectually done there would be little or no delay in issuing the paper.

Missionaries in Scandinavia in Holland and in other foreign parts acknowledge how helpful the EXPONENT is in their work among the nations.

Many times while in Chicago women whom we had never seen before, said O, yes I know the WOMAN'S EXPONENT, and it has enlightened me greatly on your question especially concerning the women of your faith. Let us hope that during this year though the outlook generally is not so bright as it has been, that women will as is usually the case in emergencies and under trying circumstances, exert themselves more earnestly and industriously in every good cause, and by all means in their power help to sustain their own paper, and make it a helpful and delightful source of information and of moral and spiritual strength in the households of the saints, and a blessing and a credit to those outside who are desirous of learning the truth concerning our belief and our institutions.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE World's Fair articles and report of the Relief Society Conference of this Stake are laid over until the next issue of the paper to make room for shorter articles that have come in and also for the long but very excellent poem by Lu Dalton.

BOUQUETS of flowers, roses, carnations and other varieties fresh from the summer gardens have been presented to us since our return, fragrant with sweet perfume and more precious still because of the loving hearts that prompted the beautiful gifts.

MRS. MARGARET A. CAINE left for Chicago on Saturday July 1st, to superintend the silk processes. Mrs. Eliza Fosgreen of Brigham City and Miss Ella Pyper of this City, have gone on with her to reel and weave the silk in the Woman's Building on the Fair grounds.

Mrs. Salisbury Lady Commissioner for Utah and Miss Keogh her altermate have both gone East this month to meet with the Board of Lady Managers, Mrs. Palmer particularly desired Mrs. Salisbury's presence on important matters, she will probably not remain away very long. Meantime the silk interest here will not be neglected as all matters will be promptly attended to by Mrs. C. W. Bennett, Chairman of the Silk Committee for Utah.

THE ladies of Utah interested in the World's Fair work will be pleased to know that Mrs. Emily S. Richards, President of the Territorial Board of Managers, returned recently from Chicago, though her stay at home will probably not be a long one, as the arduous duties of the office, require so much that must necessarily be attended to or superintended personally. Mrs. Richards will enjoy the fresh and invigorating mountain air after being stifled up in a crowded City, and in the Utah Building where such crowds of people congregate every day—the responsibility must be very wearing and tiresome. It is a position, however, where the President has a great opportunity to impart information and re-

move prejudice from the minds of the people. Mrs. Richards and Miss Preston both seem to have made a most favorable impression upon the people with whom they have been associated while at the post of duty. We welcome them home, and trust they may rest and recruit ready for the fall campaign, which is likely to be more trying because of the numerous attendance and the state ceremonies on the ninth of September.

#### SISTER MERCY R. THOMPSON.

ON the fifteenth of June, 1893, Sister Mercy Rachel Thompson completed her eighty-sixth year. A few special friends called on her, and were well repaid for so doing, by listening to recitals of events which transpired in the days of the Prophet Joseph and his brother Hyrum. With both of those noble men of God, Sister Thompson was personally and intimately associated for a number of years, being sister-in-law to Hyrum. And in her memory and journal are stored many interesting and valuable things, connected with the Church and its leaders in those early times, which it is not only pleasurable, but profitable as well, for younger people to hear rehearsed. Indeed, there is no better way, (so I thought while being entertained at Sister Mercy's) for younger members of the Church to pass away an hour or two occasionally, than in the company of those who have had long experience in the service of the Lord and the companionship of His most faithful and enlightened servants. To listen to accounts of scenes and circumstances which occurred in the life of the Prophet, from the lips of one who participated in them, makes a person feel better acquainted with Joseph himself, than reading his written history can do. However detailed the written account may be, queries will often arise in the mind of the careful reader, which the finished book cannot answer, but the colloquial companion may.

With no less competent a listener than Sister Helen Mar Whitney to furnish intelligent and important questions coupled with items from her own store of information, although but a short visit was made to our venerable friend and her genial daughter, yet,

Bright were the blossoms shaken,  
For our gleaming in that fair bower;  
And ever will sweet thoughts' waken,  
With memories of that hour.

Birthday remembrances were brought, or sent to Sister Mercy, strictly in keeping with the beautiful month in which she was born; being principally, fair floral offerings, sweet emblems of the love and fellowship of sincere friends.

Among the pleasant and instructive things we heard from Sister Mercy's lips, was a simple narration of a circumstance in her own private experience, of late date.

For some years past, Sister Thompson has been unable to walk about and render assistance in the Relief Society, and other positions, in which she formerly worked faithfully and efficiently. This has at times, been a severe trial to her, and only a short time ago, she was feeling sorrowful over it, when she remembered that, although it was late in the day, she had neglected to read her "Daily Text," which is usually read in the morning. Taking the little text book which she always keeps

handy by her, and which contains a text for every day in the year, she was exceedingly pleased, and her faith in God's care over her was refreshed when she found the text for that day was singularly appropriate to her own needs. She read, "For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not," 2nd Cor. VIII.—12.

"To thee it speaks, who worn with pain,  
Still long'st to use the fettered limb,  
And do thy Master's work again;  
'Tis well—the heart is all to Him,  
Not what was done in moments flown,  
But what the sufferer longed to do,  
In many an hour depress'd, alone,  
When spirits failed, and means were few,"

These lines may meet the eyes and strengthen the hearts of others, whose conditions are similar to those of Sister Thompson; with this hope are they here reproduced.

A pleasing repast was spread, and with suitable chat, partaken of by the hostess and her friends.

With heart-felt and mutual blessings, the little company dispersed early in the evening, every one wishing for Sister Mercy, many, many happy returns of the day.

LULA.

#### THREE SCORE AND TEN.

It was a very pleasant gathering that met at the residence of Sister Julia C. Howe, on the 17th day of June, 1893. That date being her seventieth birthday.

About twenty five of her many friends assembled to do honor to her on the occasion. This party was a complete surprise to Sister Howe. While she was attending the semi-monthly meeting in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Rooms, the sisters gathered at her home, and upon her return she found them in possession and herself their honored guest. She was greeted with congratulations and good wishes from every one present. While notes of regret for absence, and congratulations were received from several dear friends who were unable to be present.

The company was made up of old and young. There were present those whom Sister Howe had labored with for many years in the Relief Society, others there were who had been associated with and instructed by her in the Y. L. M. I. A. and still others who had graduated under her watch care from the Primary Association, and were now useful workers in the Y. L. M. I. A., and last but not least were dear friends, whom the Gospel had bound to her and to each other with a bond of friendship so lasting as to extend into eternity.

After the first effects of the surprise had subsided a little, the gathering resolved itself into a meeting, Sister Lydia D. Alder being unanimously chosen chairman. Remarks were made by the sisters, expressive of love and good wishes for Sister Howe and appreciation of her labors.

Mothers spoke with gratitude of the great good Sister Howe had done and was doing for their children. Young ladies referred to the benefit she had been to them as members of the Primary and Y. L. M. I. A. Friends testified of the peace and comfort she had brought to them in hours of affliction, sickness and sorrow. Her untiring and faithful labors in the several associations of the Seventeenth Ward were referred to with praise.

Each one felt that the friendship of Sister Howe was a blessing to be highly appreciated. All felt to congratulate her upon her well spent life and youthful appearance, and desired that she might have many more happy years and continue her good works and witness their results.

Sister Howe in a few brief remarks expressed gratitude for this loving effort on the part of her friends, thanked them for their words of love and encouragement, felt to appreciate the honor bestowed upon her by those present but felt unworthy of receiving so much. It did her heart good to hear her sisters say that she had benefitted them. Had endeavored to do good, but many times thought that the endeavor had failed to result in benefit to any one.

During their remarks the sisters bore beautiful testimonies to the truth of the Gospel, and the peace and unity enjoyed through the influence of the Spirit of God. This spirit pervaded the gathering and each one felt that it was good to be present.

A pleasant feature of the meeting was the reading of a poem, written for the occasion by Sister Lydia D. Alder, and read by her.

At the close of the meeting delicious refreshments were served by the committee of arrangements, of which all partook with enjoyment. The remainder of the evening was spent in social conversation. All went away feeling that they had enjoyed a feast temporally and spiritually, and that in striving to bless and comfort a dearly loved sister, they had themselves received a blessing.

Much credit is due to Sister Howe's counselors in the Primary Association, Sister Phebe Y. Beatie and Zina Hyde, also to Sister Lydia D. Alder and Elizabeth Stevenson who were the promoters and took great pleasure in working for the success of the gathering.

We would also add that this same date was the birthday of Sister M. E. Wilcox, who was present and received many congratulations and good wishes.

E. D.

#### A TRIBUTE OF LOVE AND ESTEEM TO MY DEAR FRIEND JULIA C. HOWE ON HER SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY JUNE 17TH, 1893.

Full seventy years ago they say,  
You first beheld the light of day,  
On far off England's shore;  
How many changes since that time  
Have come to that dear heart of thine;  
Thy love grown more and more.

You've seen your friends pass one by one  
"Beyond the gates," their life work done.  
Where they look back for you;  
They watch your daily walk in life  
Their thoughts with blessing you are rife,  
And fall like heavenly dew.

In loving you I have been blest  
Your counsels in my heart will rest,  
'Till time shall be no more,  
You've given to me your love and tears  
Through many, many changing years—  
God love you ever more.

To Heaven's voice you have been true—  
The youth of Zion pray for you  
And love you for your sake,  
You've taught them long and faithfully  
To ever true and steadfast be—  
And never God forsake.

May Heaven's choicest blessings flow,  
Through all your journey here below  
Unto your faithful heart;  
And strains Celestial welcome you,  
When Heaven's gates you wander through  
To never more depart.

Dear friend accept this tribute true  
My loving heart sends out to you,  
On this your natal day;  
And may we meet on that bright shore  
Where tears shall course no, never more  
And friends are true alway.  
L. D. ALDER.

MEMORIAL DAY.

HANNAH T. KING.

THE 1st, of July *Saturday* was observed by a few intimate friends in accordance with arrangements made two years ago, to set apart a day to the memory of this gifted woman. At the hour named in the invitation several ladies assembled at the residence of Mrs. Emily H. Woodmansee a sister poet and country woman of Mrs. King's, the afternoon and early evening were devoted to reminiscences of the life, writings and friendships of Mrs. King. One of the dear ones who had been present on the former occasions, was sadly missed, and some tears were visible when the fact was alluded to, but we all know and realize that Sister Howard has only passed to a higher position and therefore we rejoice in the midst of our mourning that she has reached the spirit world where many of our loved ones are waiting.

Mrs. Woodmansee's rooms were prettily decorated with flowers and vines, and the day was a charming one.

The guests present were Mesdames Zina D. H. Young, M. Isabella Horne, Helen M. Whitney, Emmeline B. Wells, Fewson Smith, Maggie Alford, Louisa Spencer, Elizabeth Mc Farlane, Kate Brockbank, Maggie Young, Julia C. Howe, Lula Greene Richards, Emily H. Woodmansee (the efficient hostess) and the young ladies of the house, three daughters, Gladys, Pearl, Myrtle and niece Edith Ivins of St. George; the dining-room was cool and pleasant, the trailing vines, at the east window made a graceful background for the picture, when the guests were seated. At each place was a double card addressed to the person occupying the seat, and on one side an appropriate quotation from the Book of Psalms, (which Mrs. King loved so much) and on the other the stanza versified by Mrs. Woodmansee, so as to make the souvenir in remembrance of both Mrs. King and Mrs. Woodmansee. After the repast, which it is safe to say everyone enjoyed, each one present paid a fitting tribute to Mrs. King as a memorial of friendship either by repeating one of her own verses or a few words impromptu. A *sonnet* by Mrs. King was read by Mrs. Wells.

I love thee still! these words contain,  
A language that the angels do rehearse,  
Yes, yes 'tis written in the universe—  
The hills and mountains do its truth proclaim,  
The running brooks and all the mountain streams  
The glorious sun with his effulgent beams;  
The ambrosial air, the flowers sweet perfume;  
The song of birds, the stars that do illumine;  
And ah! the silver moon, the queen of night,  
On which the lover's mind doth so delight—  
All these proclaim with never failing thrill  
To the responsive soul, I love thee still.

After repairing to the parlor again Mrs. Wells read each of the souvenirs for the benefit of all, and ice cream and sweetmeats were served, when all joined in singing "O, my Father thou that dwellest," and a benediction was pronounced by Mrs. Zina D. H. Young. During the afternoon many beloved ones who have passed away were remembered and their virtues alluded to

and the sweet friendship recognized, among these departed veterans were Mother Whitney, Vilate Kimball, Eliza R. Snow, Mary Ann Young, Presendia L. Kimball, Phebe Woodruff, Marinda Hyde, Sarepta Heywood and Elizabeth Howard;  
E. B. W.

The lines below were also brought to the party as a memento and appear in print for the first time.

[Addressed to Sister Brockbank suggested by her silence.]

Speak! speak, love I implore thee!

Yes! speak dear girl! and break the spell  
That seals those lips of thine!  
For truly, I do know full well  
There's wealth within the mine!

That *mental* mine of hidden wealth  
Unknown, and unexplor'd—  
E'en by yourself—as if by stealth  
You glance upon the hoard!

I would not flatter—God forbid!  
Your faithful friend—am I  
And you'll despise me if I did—  
I read that in your eye!—

That eye!—yes, yes 'tis there I read  
There dwells a soul within  
Pure—lofty—of heroic creed  
And undefil'd by sin;

Thy spirit's noble—nothing low  
Dwells in thy heart or brain—  
Oh! may the Lord preserve thee so  
That you, these gifts retain.

They are more precious than the gold,  
Of Ophir—so renown'd!  
And may they e'er thy form enfold  
And thy brow with them be crown'd

Then trust me, you will walk the earth  
A Priestess, and a Queen!  
And all will read your noble birth  
By your regal step and mein;

For virtue, is a woman's crown,  
Her laurel'd diadem!  
And wearing that,—is full renown  
With Angels—God—and men.

You are but starting in the way,  
Of life's untrodden road,  
Oh! may your strength be as your day  
Of whatever weight the load.

I love you! yes I do admire  
The germ I see in you!  
Oh! may your soul by God's own power,  
Be lighted up anew!

Yes daily lighted up, that you  
May see where darkness reigns,  
And by its light your lamp renew,  
And heal your woes and pains;

Then will your heart and mind be free  
With Heaven's peculiar food,  
And by God's spirit you'll be led  
To an eternal good.

And then where'er we hear your voice  
In low angelic tone  
Your friends will listen and rejoice  
And feel *love* makes us one!

HANNAH TAPFIELD KING.

August 18th, 1864.

S. L. CO. W. S. A.

THE regular monthly meeting of the Salt Lake Co. W. S. A. convened in the thirteenth ward assembly rooms June 20th, 1893. Vice-President E. Mc Farlane in the chair. Opened by singing "Help the

working women." Prayer offered by Frances Smith. Singing "O come, come away." Roll called, minutes of previous meeting omitted. Phebe C. Young was called upon, she spoke of the portentous times, also of the many Fairs there had been even so far back as the days of the Egyptians and the pyramids, also in Jerusalem—London and our own great Fair of today. Maggie Bassett then sang a song, entitled "The Bridge of Sighs." Doctor M. P. Hughes Cannon felt to encourage the cause of suffrage, knew that women were a great bulwark to the nation and that all knowledge, would benefit womankind. Vice President A. W. Eardley spoke of her visit to the World's Fair and of the Woman's Congress which was held there.

M. L. Morris and L. G. Richards each made a few encouraging remarks. Meeting stood adjourned until the third Tuesday in July.

MAGGIE BASSETT, Sec.

A FAITHFUL SISTER.

Dear Editor:—

THINKING a few lines from this out of the way place might be of interest to your many readers, we take pleasure in mentioning Sister Polly Meecham our beloved president who is very dear to us all, she was struck with paralysis on the 11th of June which caused her to be unconscious for some time and to lose the use of her left side, but by the faith and untiring efforts of children and friends, she has so far recovered that she can walk and is able to sit up most of the day. We have held our meetings at her house ever since her inability to attend meeting. Our Relief Society is in good condition. Our meetings have been presided over by her Counselors since her affliction. Sister Meecham is a good woman and has been faithful in the discharge of her duty, and we all sympathize with her. We had a special meeting at her residence June 20th, Sister Wilmerth East from Arizona, President of the Relief Society of St. Joseph Stake, addressed us in her kind and motherly way, gave us many good instructions. Several of our other sisters made excellent remarks. We had a time of rejoicing that will long be remembered with pleasure.

L. M. BOREN, Sec.

WHO MOTHER GOOSE WAS.

MOTHER GOOSE'S maiden name was Eliz'th Foster, she was born in Charlestown Massachusetts, in the year 1635 and married Isaac Goose of Boston; she was his second mate and began her maternal life as stepmother to ten children, she added six more to that number, think of it! Sixteen goslings to one goose, is it any wonder that she pours out her feelings in the following lines,

"There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,  
She had so many children she didn't know what to do?"

Yet her family cares sat lightly upon her, and she survived father Goose many years. Still she staid by her mate and led and fed her flock until they were able to swim by themselves. One of her daughters married Thomas Fleet and she sang from morning 'till night, "Up stairs and down stairs and in my ladies' chamber etc."

So Thomas Fleet listened to her songs as she sat in her arm chair, and printed and sold them. Not Homer or Shakespere is so sure of an immortal fame as mother Goose. The love for her melodies are everywhere held for their freedom from every thing corrupt or to mislead the infantile mind. But they are full of practical wisdom, her name is one of the brightest jewels which adorns the old South. Let us hope a statue will be erected to the memorable old lady's memory.

M. A. T.

### WAR OF THE REVOLUTION.

THE Revolutionary War and the causes that led up to it.

In handling this subject I shall be compelled to quote largely from Ridpath whose history I have been studying and whose language explains perfectly what I wish to tell. The war of American Independence was an event of vast moment, affecting the destiny of all nations. The question decided by the conflict was this, whether the English colonies in America becoming sovereign should govern themselves or be ruled as dependencies of a European Monarchy. The result has been the grandest and most promising example of a Republican government in the history of the world. It is of the first importance to understand the causes of the war. The most general cause of the American Revolution was the right of arbitrary government claimed by Great Britain and denied by the colonies. The question began to be openly discussed about the time of the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748. But there were also many subordinate causes. First of these was the influence of France which was constantly exerted so as to excite a spirit of resistance in the colonies. It was the theory of France that by giving up Canada on the North the English colonies would become so strong as to renounce their allegiance to the Crown. England feared such a result. More than once it was proposed in Parliament to recede Canada to France in order to check the growth of the American states. Another cause leading to the Revolution was found in the natural disposition and inherited character of the colonies. They were for the most part Republicans in politics and dissenters in religion. The people of England were monarchists and High-Churchmen. The colonists had never seen a king; their dealings with the royal officers had been such as to engender a dislike for monarchical institutions. The growth of public opinion in the colonies tended to independence. The more advanced thinkers came to believe that a complete separation from England was not only possible but desirable.

As early as 1755 John Adams then a young school teacher in Connecticut wrote in his diary "In another century all Europe will not be able to subdue us." Such opinions were at first expressed in private, then by hints in pamphlets and newspapers, and at last publicly and everywhere. Another cause of the conflict with the mother country was found in the personal character of the king. George third, who ascended the English throne in 1760 was a stubborn, stupid, thick-headed man in whose mind the notion of human rights was entirely wanting. His reign of sixty years was as odious as it was long. His ministers were for the most part men as

incompetent and illiberal as himself. With such a king and such a ministry it was not likely that the descendants of the Pilgrims would get on smoothly. The more immediate cause of the Revolution was the passage by Parliament of a number of acts destructive of colonial liberty. The subject of this unjust legislation which extended over a period of twelve years just preceding the war, was the question of taxation. The American colonies claimed the full right of the Englishman. With good reason it was urged that the general assemblies of colonies, held the same relation to the American people as did the House of Commons to the people of England. The English ministers replied that Parliament and not the colonial assemblies was the proper body to vote taxes in any and all parts of the British empire. It is now proper to notice the several acts which the colonies complained of and resisted. The first of these was the Importation Act passed in 1733 by which exorbitant duties were laid on all sugar, molasses, and rum imported into the colonies. In 1750 it was further enacted that iron works should not be erected in America. The manufacture of steel was especially forbidden and the felling of pines outside of inclosures was interdicted. All of these laws were deemed as unjust and tyrannical. In 1761 a strenuous effort was made to enforce the Importation Act and already there were hints of resistance by force of arms. In 1763 at a great town meeting Samuel Adams made a powerful argument showing conclusively, that under the British constitution taxation and representation were inseparable. The year 1764 witnessed the most formal declaration of the purpose of Parliament to tax the colonies. Mr. Grenville was now prime minister, on the tenth of March a resolution was adopted by the House of Commons declaring that it would be proper to charge certain stamp duties on the American colonies. The news having been carried to America universal excitement and indignation prevailed. Political meetings became the order of the day formal remonstrances were addressed to the king and the two houses of Parliament, and agents were appointed and sent to London in the hope of preventing the passage of the law. A new turn was now given to the controversy. Through the French and Indian War just concluded Great Britain had incurred a heavy debt which the ministers said ought to be borne by the colonies.

The Americans replied that England ought to defend her colonies, that in the prosecution of the war the colonies had aided Great Britain as much as Great Britain had aided them, yet it was not the payment of money which they dreaded but the surrender of their liberties. In March 1765 Parliament no longer guided by the counsels of Pitt passed the celebrated Stamp Act. "The sun of American liberty has set," wrote Benjamin Franklin to a friend at home. The provisions of the Stamp Act were briefly these. Every note, land-deed, mortgage, lease, license, and legal document of whatever sort required in the colonies, should after the first day of the following November be executed on paper bearing an English stamp. This stamped paper was to be furnished by the British Government, and for each sheet the colonists were required to pay a sum varying according to the nature of the document from

three pence to six pound sterling. Every colonial pamphlet, almanac, and newspaper was required to be printed on paper of the same sort. The value of the stamps in this case ranging from a half penny to a fourpence. Every advertisement was taxed two shillings. No contract should be of any binding force, unless written on paper bearing the royal stamp. The news of the hateful act, swept over America like a thunder cloud. The people were at first griet stricken, then indignant; then wrathful. The muffled bells of Philadelphia and Boston rang a funeral peal and the people said it was the death knell of liberty. The general assemblies were slow to move, as there were many loyalists among the members and the governors held their offices by appointment of the king, but the younger representatives hot-headed as well as patriotic did not hesitate to express their sentiments. In the Virginia House of Burgesses there was a memorable scene. Patrick Henry a young member from Louisa county waited for older men to lead in the opposition to Parliament, but they failing to do so, he in his passionate way, snatched a blank leaf out of an old law book and hastily drew up a series of fiery resolutions, declaring that the Virginians were Englishmen with English rights; and had the same rights to vote their own taxes as had the English. A violent debate ensued in which the Patriots had the best of the argument. It was a moment of intense interest. Two future presidents were in the audience, Washington and Thomas Jefferson. The eloquent and indignant orator said "Tarquin and Cæsar had each his Brutus, Charles First had his Cromwell—Treason; Treason! shouted the speaker which was echoed by the terrified loyalists springing to their feet and George third may profit by their example continued, Henry adding as he took his seat. If that be treason make the most of it. The resolutions were put to the house and carried and similar resolutions were adopted by the assemblies of New York and Massachusetts, in the latter state before the action of Virginia was known. At Boston, James Otis successfully agitated the question of an American Congress nine of the colonies appointed delegates, and on the seventh of October the first colonial congress assembled at New York. A Declaration of Rights was adopted setting forth in unmistakable terms that the American colonists could not, and would not be taxed but by their own representatives. At the same time a manly petition professing loyalty and praying for a more just and humane policy toward his American subjects was directed to the king. During the summer great quantities of the stamped paper had been sent to America which was destroyed or sent back to England. In Connecticut the stamp officer was threatened with hanging. The first of November came and was kept as a day of mourning. Stores were closed, flags hung at half mast, bells were tolled etc., legal business was entirely suspended, court houses were closed, society was at a standstill, not even a marriage license could be legally issued. By and by the offices were opened and business went on as before but *was not* transacted with stamped paper.

(To be Continued.)

Verily, hypocrits sink into a lower abyss than any other sinner.—Mohammed,

## R. S. REPORT.

P. A. CACHE STAKE.

*Editor Woman's Exponent.*

THINKING a few items in regard to our Primary work in this county might be appreciated by your many readers, I will inform you as accurately as possible in regard to the condition in this Stake. We have just finished holding our annual District Conferences. The first was held in Logan embracing nine wards, over four hundred children were in attendance. Next Conference was held in Hyrum with good attendance, in fact there was a good attendance at all the conferences. We held one also in Paradise, in Wellsville, in Mendon, in Smithfield, in Richmond and Newton, Sister Lillie T. Freeze of the Territorial board, and Sister Aurelia Rogers of Farmington, President of the Primaries were with us, and attended all our meetings. The children were well prepared at each conference and acquitted themselves very creditably. The attendance of boys was not as large as it would have been, had it not been a busy season for them but in the eight conferences we met five hundred, and one thousand and fifty-eight girls, making a total of eighteen hundred and eight children. We have thirty associations in Cache Stake, with an enrollment of about two thousand three hundred and seventy-one. I have not the exact number but this is as near as I can get at present. The usual attendance is good in all the wards. We hold district conferences every year, and visit the annual meeting each ward as far as possible. We also have Fairs held every year, and the work of children both boys and girls is very creditable.

Much credit is due the officers of the different associations. We have a band of able energetic women who are using their time and talent freely, for the improvement of the children of Zion, and these children are showing great improvement in their manner, and their morals are not neglected. Our exercises are about the same as in other Stakes but we are always on the alert for any good thing which will help along the good work. Our President Sister Jane E. Molen is an indefatigable worker, and under her influence things are sure to prosper. Siseer Freeze always has good things to say to us, and of us, and the children in this Stake expect her at their yearly conference, as she has endeared herself to them all. We hope next year to have Sister Felt visit us as she has never been able to favor us so far with a visit. One of the pleasant features of our associations is the number of young girls and boys who have almost grown up in the association, who still continue in them, and aid the officers in their work, by so doing they are a power among the small ones, and a help almost beyond comprehension and the officers appreciate them. Hoping the associations in Zion may continue in growth and good works. I remain a Primary worker,

MATTIE BLAIR HANSON,  
Logan, Utah.

PRIMARY AT WALLSBURG.

OUR association is in a flourishing condition, our dear President Sister Sarah Glenn is alive to her duty in training the children in the principles of the Gospel.

We had a nice program June 1st, in honor of the birthday of our late esteemed President Brigham Young, well rendered; our program consisted of a lecture from the Book of Mormon, historical sketch of the organization and benefits of the Primary Association, recitations, songs, dialogues, questions and answers.

A brief history of President Brigham Young with poetry composed for the occasion. We had a good time the parents were astonished at what their children had learned in the Primary.

IDA BOREN, Sec.

## NOTES AND NEWS.

If industry is no more than a habit, it is at least an excellent one.

MRS. LAURA ORMISTON CHANT addressed an enthusiastic audience at Parsons, Kan., on June 24, and preached twice on the following Sunday.

THE statue of Queen Victoria, the work of Princess Beatrice, the youngest daughter of the Queen, has been highly commended for its artistic merit. It was unveiled by the Queen in person, June 28, in Kensington Gardens.

MRS. HELEN M. GOUGAR has been elected a member of the Board of Trustees of Hillsdale College, Michigan, of which institution she is a graduate. She has also been made President of the Board of Women Commissioners who are to raise \$50,000 with which to endow two chairs to be filled by women who are to sit with the faculty clothed with powers equal to the male professors.

It is stated that Mrs. Palmer has allowed her salary to accumulate until it is about \$7,000 and the bill for this she will now present on request of the treasury department so that it may be paid in the Isabella quarter dollar coins. The issue of these is only \$10,000 and Mrs. Palmer takes this course on behalf of the Board of Lady Managers so as to keep the coins from becoming speculative property on the part of outsiders.

At the annual meeting of the Hampden County W. C. T. U. at Chicopee, recently, a resolution against the Sunday opening of the Columbian Fair was adopted. Mrs. Beesie Blodgett entered a vigorous protest. She thought she could do more for Christ by going to the World's Fair on Sunday and taking 500 sinners with her, than she could by staying away and keeping the sinning 500 away. When the vote was taken, Mrs. Blodgett was the only one who opposed the resolution.

THE first general meeting of women lawyers ever held will occur in Chicago, Aug. 3, 4 and 5 next, in the Isabella clubhouse, under the auspices of the law department of the Queen Isabella Association. There will be papers, discussions and conference meetings, the object being to promote acquaintance among those interested in the practical work of the profession. All women in the United States, and elsewhere, who have been admitted to the bar of a court of record, or graduated from a law school, are especially invited to be present. Miss Ellen A. Martin, of No. 84 LaSalle Street, Chicago, is chairman of the committee on arrangements.—*Ex.*

HE that would make real progress in knowledge must dedicate his age as well as youth, the latter growth as well as the first fruits, at the altar of truth.—Berkeley.

## OBITUARIES.

DIED at Oakley Cassia Co. Idaho, April 17th, of consumption; Louisa Augusta Smith, eldest child of John L. Smith and Julia Haight Smith, born August 10, 1880, at Lublett Creek Idaho. Aged twelve years four months and seven days. Sister Louisa was a very exemplary child, ever thoughtful and kind at home, a member of Sabbath School and Primary Association, she loved to read and took much pleasure reading the *Juvenile Instructor*, which she enjoyed even during her last moments.

All join her parents in mourning the loss of the dear child. May her rest and sleep be sweet.

*Editor Exponent:*

It is with feelings of sadness we have been called to part with one of our sisters. Sister Mary Butters departed this life April 17th, 1893, aged seventy-three years, five months and fourteen days. She was born at Elling Green, Dereham, Norfolk, England. Emigrated to Utah with her family in 1869; she was a faithful sister and in losing her we have lost one of the most energetic of our teachers. She was always willing and ready to assist any one both in sickness and health when called on, when for her own health's sake it would have been wise to have refused.

She left Morgan to visit her daughter, Mrs. Culmer S. L. City and attend the dedication of the Temple, but was taken sick and never had that privilege. She leaves several children and grand children to mourn her loss, her husband having preceded her several years.

At the resurrection morning,  
We shall all appear as one;  
Oh! what robes of bright adorning  
Will the righteous then put on.

S. A. RAWLE Cor. Sec.

Morgan City, May 1, 1893.

## RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

To the memory of Esther Lenora Tyler wife of Robert M. Tyler, who died February 15th, 1893, in Alpine, Apache Co. Arizona. She was the daughter of Sylvester H. and Roseltha M. Pearce. She was born in Provo, Utah, September 1st 1868. She was the mother of five children four of whom survive her. The last an infant daughter is sleeping by her side.

Sister Tyler was a true wife and mother and a faithful Latterday Saint and was a member of the Relief Society during her residence here.

Whereas our Heavenly Father has seen fit to call from our midst our beloved sister, therefore be it,

Resolved, that in her death we the members of the Relief Society recognize the loss of a faithful co-laborer.

Resolved, that we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the sorrowing family, a copy published in the WOMAN'S EXPONENT and a copy be placed upon the record of the Relief Society.

JANE NOBLE, President.  
VIOLA M. HATCH, Sec.

**R. K. THOMAS**

26, 28, 30 and 32 East 1st South St.,

SALT LAKE CITY.

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